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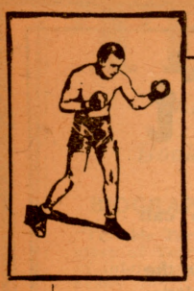

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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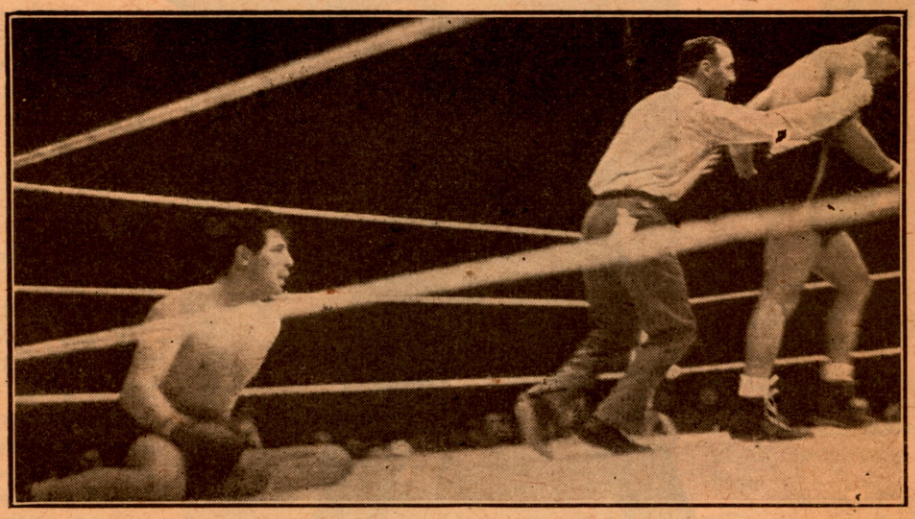
TOUGHEST FOE *of* LOUIS

Heavyweight King's Selection of Max Baer as Opponent Who Was Hardest to Beat Astonished Many Experts Who Saw Joe Stop Him in Four Rounds — Former Fistic Stars Frequently Differed with Their Public Regarding Abilities of Men They Defeated in Ring

By GEORGE T. TICKELL

IT came as a distinct surprise to most ring patrons here when a London news dispatch quoted heavyweight champion Joe Louis as stating that Max Baer was the toughest opponent he ever met. Not that anyone was disposed to underrate Baer's scrapping efficiency, but because that particular battle had not impressed the fans as one of Max's happiest efforts, by a long shot. Louis put him away in the fourth frame and didn't appear to have much trouble doing so.

Still, Staff Sgt. Joe Louis of the U. S. Army, whose numerous boxing exhibitions, given in the English metropolis for the edification of British and American soldiers, has won him a host of new admirers, is surely in a position to know what relative degrees of toughness the men he whipped possessed. He did the milling, and his opinions must be accorded due respect.



Here we see Referee Donovan sending Louis to his corner while Max Baer, named by Joe as the man who gave him his toughest fight, sits dazed, listening to the timer's count.

Yet, while those outside a ring can only guess how the principals inside the enclosure are exactly feeling with regard to the biffing business, it's a cinch that among the spectators at the Louis-Baer match on September 24, 1935, there were many who had watched both men perform against other fighters. And you'd have had a hard time finding one of these who didn't think Max was way off color on that eventful occasion.

Unquestionably, Baer started to slip before he tackled Louis. He lost the heavyweight title to Braddock a few months before that. Prior to the Braddock affair, Eddie Simms gave him a pretty bad messing-up at Cleveland, a bout from which the then champion emerged with cut lips and a beautiful black eye.

That was the handwriting on the wall as regarded Max's future, although very few boxing critics saw it that way and most of them tipped him to whip Braddock. But the latter left-handed him all over the ring in fifteen rounds, winning by a large margin of points. The loser paid the penalty for too many enjoyable hours spent on the pleasure trail, combined with a dislike for training routine.

* * *

THE betting odds favored Louis over Baer, which was nothing to wonder at under the circumstances, and turned out to be absolutely correct. It was afterwards rumored that Baer suffered an attack of "nerves" in his dressing-room and had entered the ring feeling that he was doomed to defeat. If such was the case, it didn't prevent him from standing up to Louis and taking all the Brown Bomber could give, without flinching.

True, there was not a moment when he looked like a winner, but he at least deserved credit for throwing punches without stint so long as he had a punch left in him. He went down for the count in the fourth frame, and there was no barney about that. Why so many newspapers saw fit to assert that he quit, remains a mystery. Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine, saw the finish from a quite different angle, and gave full praise to Baer for gallantry and gameness, in his account of the contest. It now appears that Louis had a similar viewpoint.

It is an oft-quoted literary maxim that "no author is the best judge of his own work," and it has frequently been demonstrated that fighters are in a like position. One would naturally fancy that Champion Joe would list his one disastrous battle —that with Schmeling on June 19, 1936, when the German won in twelve rounds —the toughest of his career.

That was amply avenged in 1938, when Louis fairly smothered Schmeling in less than a round, battering the latter so viciously that Max had to be taken to a hospital when the fray was over. But those who witnessed the first Schmeling-Louis combat will assuredly agree that if Joe didn't think it was a super-tough road he traveled then, the Brown Bomber is surely hard to satisfy in that respect.

* * *

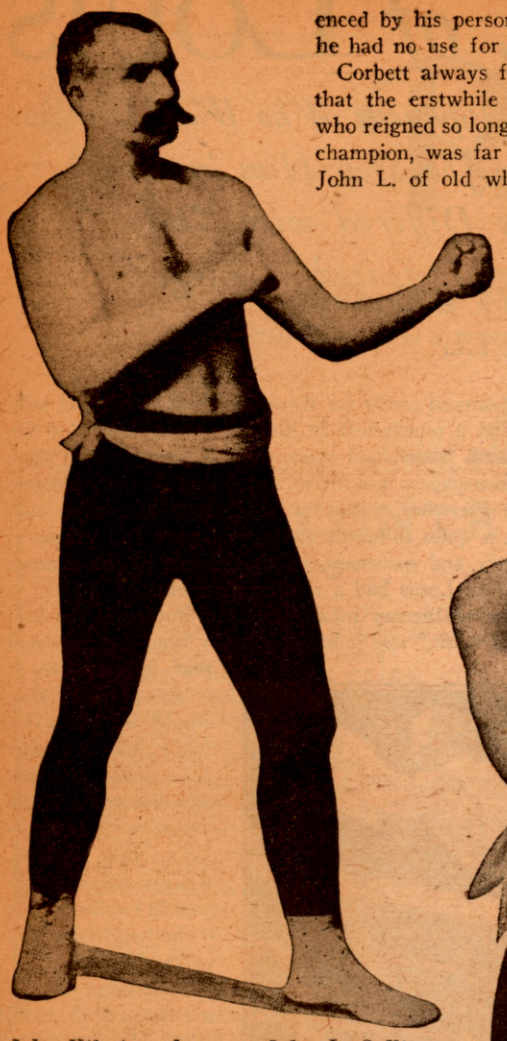
BUT fighters have often disagreed with the sport-public's verdicts as to the merits of the men they met in the ring. John L. Sullivan awarded the palm to Jake Kilrain as the most formidable of his opponents. It took the Boston Strong Boy 75 rounds, fighting with the bare fists under London Rules, to stop Kilrain. They were in the ring two hours, sixteen minutes and twenty-three seconds. So John L. had good grounds for considering Jake bad medicine.

But how about little Charley Mitchell, who gave away weight, height and reach to the big fellow and held him to a draw with bare knuckles in 39 rounds, a battle which lasted three hours, ten minutes and fifty-five seconds? Excepting Jim Corbett, who deprived Sullivan of his crown, there surely was no tougher obstacle in John L.'s pugilistic path than English Charley.

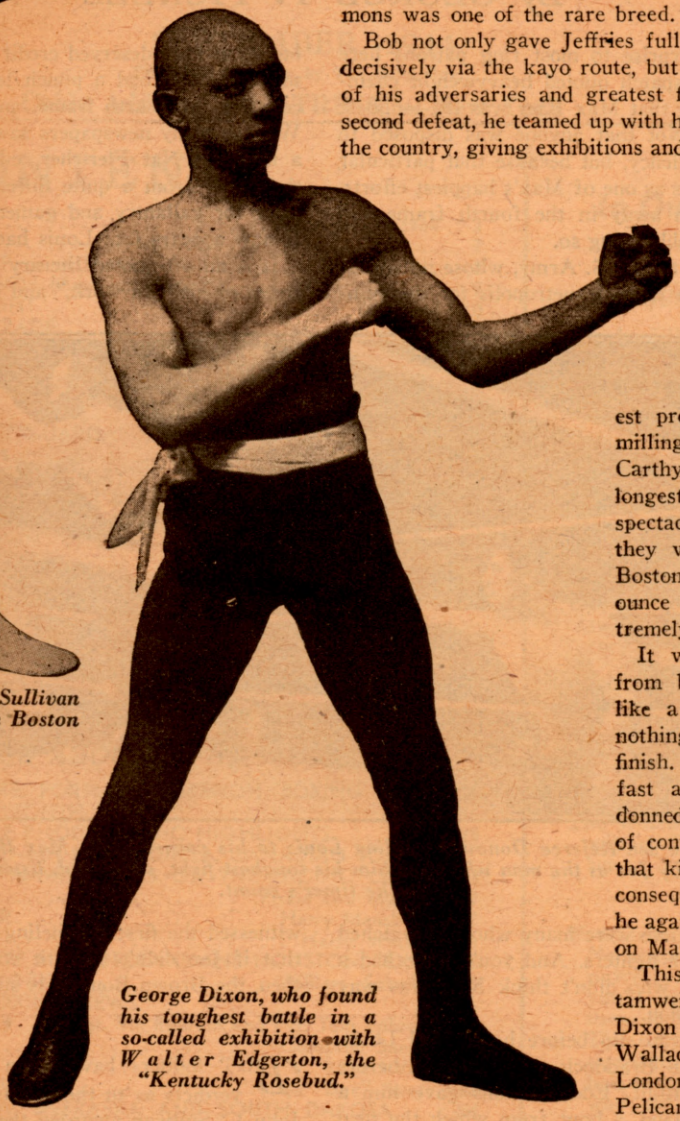
But Sullivan detested Mitchell and liked Kilrain, so the personal motif had a lot to do with his ring-rating of the two men. As for Corbett, the Boston slugger always claimed poor condition was responsible for his losing the Battle of New Orleans, and refused to admit that his conqueror belonged in the ranks of great gladiators. Here again, the Big Fellow was directly influ-

enced by his personal feelings, for he had no use for Gentleman Jim.

Corbett always frankly admitted that the erstwhile Boston Terror, who reigned so long as heavyweight champion, was far from being the John L. of old when he defeated him, and did not rate the New Orleans battle as a hard test of his ability, compared with other contests, where he was compelled to extend himself to the limit. Such as the fight, for example, with Joe Choynski on a barge near Benecia, Calif., in 1889. Jim won on a clean knockout in the 27th round, but he had to scrap furiously at top-speed every inch of the way to achieve victory, for several times Joe had him rocking on his feet and perilously close to disaster. Of that affair, Billy Delaney, Corbett's chief second, said it was the fiercest tussle he ever saw, which meant a lot, coming from a man of Delaney's long experience in the game.



Jake Kilrain, who gave John L. Sullivan his hardest battle, according to the Boston Strong Boy.



George Dixon, who found his toughest battle in a so-called exhibition with Walter Edgerton, the "Kentucky Rosebud."

Although it was Bob Fitzsimmons who kayoed Corbett and annexed his world's title, Gentleman Jim considered Australia's champion, Peter Jackson, the most formidable of his adversaries. He fought the Negro marvel 61 rounds at the California Athletic Club of San Francisco in 1891, and never before or after were Corbett's powers of endurance put to such a tremendous test. Regarding this eventful mill, Gentleman Jim wrote in his volume of reminiscenees, "The Roar of the Crowd":

"That night I thought Peter Jackson was a great fighter. Six months later, still being tired from the fight, I thought him a great one. And today, after 33 years, as I sit on the 15th floor of a New York skyscraper writing this, I still maintain that he was the greatest fighter I have ever seen."

Probably Fitz's numerous admirers dissented from this opinion. But it should be remembered that Corbett's personal hatred of Fitzsimmons was closely akin to that of John L. Sullivan for Charley Mitchell. Maybe Corbett had a better reason for perpetuating a grudge than did Sullivan.

Jim was not only put down for the full count, but nursed a bitter feeling of resentment against Bob, because Fitzsimmons doggedly refused to accede to the loser's repeated demands for a return match. Whereas John L.'s reputation was only slightly smirched by the fact of the little Briton having held him to a draw.

After all, it's natural that the average person should feel the reverse of affectionate toward a chap who tumbled him from high estate, and there are few exceptions to that rule among the members of the fighting clan. But there are some, and Fitzsimmons was one of the rare breed.

Bob not only gave Jeffries full credit for twice whipping him decisively via the kayo route, but named big Jim as the toughest of his adversaries and greatest fighter of the age. After Fitz's second defeat, he teamed up with his conqueror and the two toured the country, giving exhibitions and meeting all comers. They were good pals, and never did the ex-champ utter a word of hostile criticism against his conqueror.

George Dixon, who reigned as bantam and featherweight champion in succession through the Nineties, chose Cal McCarthy as the toughest proposition he encountered while milling in the smaller division. McCarthy gave the Negro crack the longest and hardest fight of the latter's spectacular career. That was when they went 70 rounds to a draw at Boston on February 7, 1890, with two-ounce gloves, for $2,000 a side, extremely high stakes for that period.

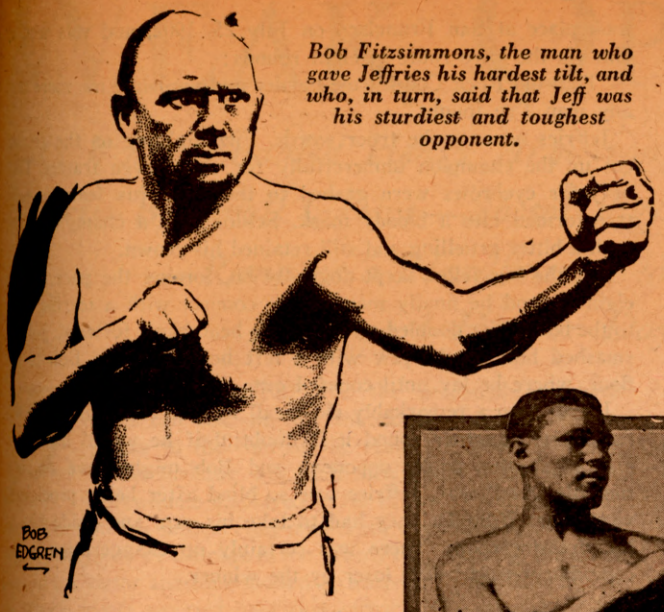
It was a ding-dong, furious fray from bell to bell, each boy fighting like a human tiger, and there was nothing to choose between them at the finish. McCarthy in his prime was as fast and game a scrapper as ever donned a glove. But being also a Celt of convivial habits, he went the pace that kills outside of the ring. He had consequently gone back a lot when he again tackled Dixon at Troy, N. Y., on March 31, 1891.

This time the battle was for the bantamweight championship of the world, Dixon having previously beaten Nunc Wallace, the British title holder, at London, England, before the famous Pelican Club. McCarthy fought desperately from the start. But lack of condition told upon him, his old-time speed was lacking, and George outed him in the 22nd round.

* * *

TO Terry McGovern, who took the feather title away from Dixon, must be given the classification of the best man Dixon met in that division. Yet the latter, although not given to boasting, was wont to agree with his manager, Tom O'Rourke, that at an earlier stage of his career, he would have had an excellent chance of defeating the Brooklyn Terror.

George was definitely on the downgrade when he fought McGovern, whereas Terry was at his splendid best. Dixon had been fighting for eleven years. The battle with Terry was his 118th ring engagement. He was a battle-scarred veteran in the true sense of the phrase, his vitality sapped by the strain of incessant training, and punishment sustained in many gruelling scraps. McGovern had participated in but 46 battles. After losing



Bob Fitzsimmons, the man who gave Jeffries his hardest tilt, and who, in turn, said that Jeff was his sturdiest and toughest opponent.

the title, Dixon remained in action nearly seven more years and ran his fighting score up to 158 contests.

McGovern kept on boxing a similar length of time, retiring in 1908, with 30 additional bouts to his credit. His record, as compared with Dixon's, was therefore 76 against the Negro lad's 158. In all fairness, it must be conceded that Dixon played a more important role in boxing history than did Terry. As O'Rourke said, "When George was good, he could always take care of a rusher," and the manager had strong basis for his assertion that under such conditions, Dixon might have made the going too hot for the grand little Brooklyn gladiator.

* * *

THE chap who gave a champion his toughest battle may still not be the best man the champ has tried conclusions with. That sounds like a paradox, but it's the simple truth. Dixon discovered that fact at one stage of his career.

When George won the world's featherweight title by stopping Jack Skelly at New Orleans in 1892, Tom O'Rourke took the new champion on a country-wide tour, during which Dixon met any local lights who were willing to face him. At Philadelphia he was matched with another Negro boy, Walter Edgerton, known in the ring as "The Kentucky Rosebud."

The Bud had no claim then to high rating, nevertheless he gave Dixon such a fight that the feather king could do no better than break even with his opponent, and the bout was declared a draw.

This was a four-rounder, staged on October 29, 1892, and while O'Rourke was rather surprised by the little champ's failure to best his man, he argued that Dixon merely had an "off-night" such as comes to most fighters, and the boxing critics agreed with him. So the manager rematched the lads for another four-frame set-to in the Quaker City. They met in the following month, and O'Rourke sent Dixon in with instructions to hang a kayo on Edgerton as quickly as possible.

George sailed in with all guns blazing. But the Bud met him half-way, nothing loth to slug with the champion. They fought on even terms right to the final bell, and another draw was announced. Dixon did a little better in their next Philadelphia encounter, when he was awarded a decision after they had gone four rounds on June 30, 1893, but his victory margin was a small one and far from being satisfactory to the featherweight king.

The critics were beginning to hint that Edgerton had the old familiar "Indian sign" on the champ, and it wasn't long before they felt quite confirmed in their opinion.

In 1894 there was a lot of distress, owing to non-employment, among Philadelphia's poor folk. So the Quakerites put on an all-star boxing show at the Winter Circus in aid of a Bread Fund. It was a big-program affair, with many star pugs volunteering their services in the charitable cause.

Tom O'Rourke, when approached by the promoters, agreed to have Dixon box a three-round exhibition with the Kentucky Rosebud. The manager would have preferred some other opponent, but could not very well turn down the committee's selection, lest such an action might have provoked comment that George was leary of the boy who had already extended him to the utmost.

Peter Jackson, great Australian heavyweight, chosen by Jim Corbett as Gentleman Jim's most formidable opponent.

The fans looked forward to a treat in the fourth meeting of the rivals, and as events proved, they weren't wrong in their conjecture. Although the bout was billed as an exhibition, it was a foregone conclusion that no punches would be pulled by either lad. The feud between them was of far too bitter a nature for that!

And surely enough, it was slug, slug, hammer-and-tongs style from the first rap of the bell. Dixon was bent on a speedy kayo, and so was his intrepid antagonist, who carried the fight to the champion furiously. For nearly two rounds it was give-and-take, anybody's battle, until a few seconds before the gong. Then suddenly, in a hot exchange, the Bud shot a terrific right to the chin and down went the champion. There was a moment of breathless silence, and then the building shook to the roar of the crowd that saw the peerless monarch of the featherweights lying limp on the floor.

* * *

TOM O'ROURKE, pale as the proverbial ghost, rushed into the ring and toted Dixon to his corner. A whiff from an ammonia bottle brought George round, and he struggled to his feet. O'Rourke pushed him back on his chair, and worked over him vigorously. His wonderful powers of recuperation stood him in good stead. He recovered from his dazed condition and demanded that the bout should continue.

O'Rourke consented to this and the third round got under way. Dixon probably never fought harder in his life than he did in his attempt to erase the stain from his hitherto flawless record, but though he really had somewhat the better of the milling, and was forcing matters at the final bell, there was no getting away from the sad fact that he had been knocked out for the first time in his great career, even if no count had been made over him.

His manager issued a statement to the press, claiming that the Bud had double-crossed Dixon in what was to have been a friendly spar. But that claim just didn't hold water. Everyone was well aware that there never was and never would be any "friendly" feeling between such rivals. Each had scrapped with wildcat fury, and each knew well that the other fellow would try his best for a knockout from beginning to end of the bout.

As might have been expected, seductive offers for a long-distance battle between the pair came from all parts of the country, and it was rumored that they were to meet for 20 rounds before

a Boston club. Nothing came of this, and O'Rourke afterwards stated that the Edgerton backers "flunked" out of the proposed fight, but the Bud's adherents vigorously contradicted Dixon's manager, asserting that the latter had, as they forcibly, if inelegantly, expressed it—"crawled out of the match."

Whoever was right, there was no secret about the fact that Dixon's manager brooded plenty over the Philadelphia mishap. He had reason to, for when he took the little champion out with a road show, it was no rare thing for mischievous fans in an audience to greet Dixon's appearance on the stage with heckling references to that disaster, some even questioning his championship status, and suggesting that the feather title by rights belonged to Edgerton.

To offset in some measure this annoyance, O'Rourke engaged as sparring partner for Dixon, one Jack Lynch, who was credited with having defeated the Bud. The former was given theatre-billing which read, "Jack Lynch, the man who knocked out the Kentucky Rosebud!"

Official records make no mention of such a contest. But whether it occurred, as stated, or not, the show-billing served O'Rourke's purpose, to throw discredit on the slugger who so effectively bopped Tom's chief bread-winner on the jaw.

* * *

NEARLY four years elapsed before the Bud and Dixon again faced each other in the ring. As was the case with their former scraps, this, the fifth session, was put through before a Philadelphia club, on June 21, 1897. It was a no-decision argument for six rounds, and the old Indian sign must have still haunted Dixon, for the Bud had none the worse of the milling and the bout lasted the scheduled number of rounds.

George Dixon was in the heyday of his fighting prime on each and every occasion when he fought Edgerton. When McGovern stopped him, as already asserted, he was no longer the superb little champion who had beaten the best men of his division, and even whipped good lightweights. Seems to us that if Dixon had named the Bud as the toughest of all his antagonists he wouldn't have been far out in his calculation.

Yet Edgerton was certainly not the best fighter Dixon encountered. George defeated men who beat the Bud without much trouble, but the latter surely demonstrated effectively that Dixon was one chap he could lick.

Sport veterans who knew Edgerton and saw him fight say that lack of ambition and poor managerial handling were accountable for his failure to reach the heights of pugilism. His pilots must surely have been of pretty poor calibre, or else the Bud was of the utterly unmanageable type. Can't you imagine what a manager of the wily Billy Nolan, Billy Gibson or Jack Kearns brand would do toward the advancement of a fighter who scored a clean kayo over the recognized champion of his class? He wouldn't have been only a Christmas gift to any up-to-date modern fistic pilot; he'd have registered as a whole Christmas tree.

At any rate, whatever his shortcomings may have been, Edgerton deserves recognition as a very extraordinary athlete and one of singular endurance. If you take a glance at Nat Fleischer's ALL-TIME RING RECORD BOOK and turn to page six, you will see the following paragraph:

"On a night early in February, 1916, Walter Edgerton, better known as the Kentucky Rosebud, knocked out John Henry Johnson at the Broadway Club, New York City. The Rosebud was 63 years old and Johnson, 45. The two Negro boys had campaigned with much success long before the turn of the century. The Rosebud was a great featherweight in the 1890's. He holds a knockout victory over the great George Dixon."

Dixon retired from the ring in 1906 and died in 1909, aged 38. Seven years later his ancient foeman and one-time conqueror, the irrepressible Bud, was still cavorting in the ring, disregarding the chilly hand of Father Time, and dealing out sleep-producers. If Walter Edgerton wasn't the toughest guy named in Little Chocolate's fighting record, we'd like to know just who was?

Ex-heavyweight champion Jim Jeffries' estimate of Fitzsimmons' prowess was just as flattering as was Bob's opinion, already quoted, of Jeff. Said the latter, after their second battle, which took place at San Francisco on July 25, 1902, and was won by Jim via the kayo route in eight rounds:

"That old Rock Cod hit me harder and punished me more than any man I've fought."

Jeffries never spoke truer words. Fitz, fighting on the retreat, cut up the champion unmercifully for over seven frames. Both of Jeff's eyebrows were gashed to the bone, his features were transformed into a bloody mask. Seldom has a champion taken such a bitter gruelling and still retained his crown.

But the big fellow kept doggedly on, forcing the pace. In the eighth round he finally managed to connect with a terrific right to the body. Fitz doubled up and as his head came forward, Jeffries smashed him on the jaw with a left hook, sending Bob to the floor, where he lay until counted out.

It had been a remarkably close call for the champion. Had the fight lasted another round it is doubtful if he would have been able to see his tricky opponent, and Bob might have regained the title. As it was, Jeffries was so blind after being proclaimed victor that Billy Delaney had to take his arm and guide him to the dressing-room. There was certainly no exaggeration in the compliment paid to the loser by the winner.

* * *

THE late Packey McFarland, who, though he never won a title, was deservedly rated as one of the most scientific members of the lightweight brigade, declared that Mike Gibbons was the toughest of all his opponents. But the facts do not bear out that assertion; at any rate, neither fans nor critics supported it.

Packey's fight with Gibbons was the former's last ring appearance. It was a ten-round, no-decision bout, and took place in New York City on September 11, 1915, and McFarland retired permanently after the battle. There was nothing to choose as to science and all-around cleverness between the men, both being master strategists and boxers. Gibbons had a pull in poundage, as he was a full-fledged middleweight. Packey, although he never acknowledged having outgrown the lightweight limit, really belonged in the welter division.

But whatever advantage Gibbons had in weight made little or no difference, as both men elected to box at long range, and neither made any attempt to score a knockout. It was a beautiful exhibition of scientific work, a trifle too scientific to please the spectators, who wanted more slugging action. Some of the sport reporters gave Packey a shade the better of the going, some named Mike winner on points, others again declared for an even break. But the scribes agreed that there wasn't a single thrill-moment in the whole ten rounds. There could hardly have been, with two such clever boxers playing a "safety-first" game from bell to bell.

Considering the records of McFarland and Jack Britton, the latter would appear to deserve classification as Packey's toughest antagonist. There was always strong rivalry between the pair. McFarland began boxing in 1904, Britton in 1905. Their first engagement took place at Memphis, Tenn., on January 30, 1911, and was declared an eight-round draw. Both had built up imposing records up to that time, Packey having 67 battles to his credit, and Britton, 88.

* * *

McFARLAND had campaigned abroad with considerable success, among other things holding Freddy Welsh to a 20-round draw in London, England, in 1910, a verdict, by the way, which was widely commented upon as hardly fair to Packey; and kayoing Jack Goldswain, a crack British lightweight. Britton's battles had all taken place in this country. Both Jack and Packey were ace gate attractions.

The description of their Memphis fight, as sent over Associated Press wires, gave Britton all the best of the engagement. Shortly afterwards, Britton came under the management of Doc Message, a Chicago promoter. Message immediately began challenging McFarland on Britton's behalf, but Packey ignored the Doc's demands, being resentful of the story that had come out of Memphis.

Message had several thousand sheets printed, embodying the Memphis Associated Press yarn, *(Continued on page 40)*

WEAK OPPOSITION

That's What Enabled Henry Armstrong to Remain in the Fistic Spotlight—His Bankroll Grows—Shows Fighting Qualities of Old in Spots—Remains a Headliner While Top Ranking Welters of Pre-Pearl Harbor Days Are in the Service

HENRY ARMSTRONG, the perennial comeback king, can continue for the duration of the war to gather in the coin of the realm, if those in charge of his booking will pick their spots with the same shrewdness displayed so far in more than ninety per-cent of Armstrong's battles. They missed one when they signed Hank with Willie Joyce of Chicago in the Windy City recently, for Joyce emerged the victor and thus spoiled Armstrong's slate. But Manager Moore wasn't worried over that setback. He went about his booking and signed Hank with a sure shot target, one Armstrong couldn't miss—Bummy Al Davis, a dumb fighter whose only asset to fame has been a good left hook. "Take that left hook away from him," as Dan Parker of the *Daily Mirror* so aptly put it, "and you've robbed Davis of all of his fighting qualities. He then isn't even a good preliminary boy."

Henry Armstrong proved that to the satisfaction of 16,084 persons who paid $58,822 to see slaughter in Madison Square Garden. He took Davis' left hook away from him, and the "Brownsville Terror" was at the mercy of the former triple title holder. By keeping in close, right on top of his target and whipping both hands to the body at a rate that was a reminder of Homicide Hank at his best, Bummy didn't get a chance to land more than a couple of punches.

It required only slightly more than one round for the finish. Hammering Henry dropped his man four times, and at the last, so helpless was the victim, that Referee Fullam dispensed with the count. The time of the knockout was 59 seconds of the second round.

* * *

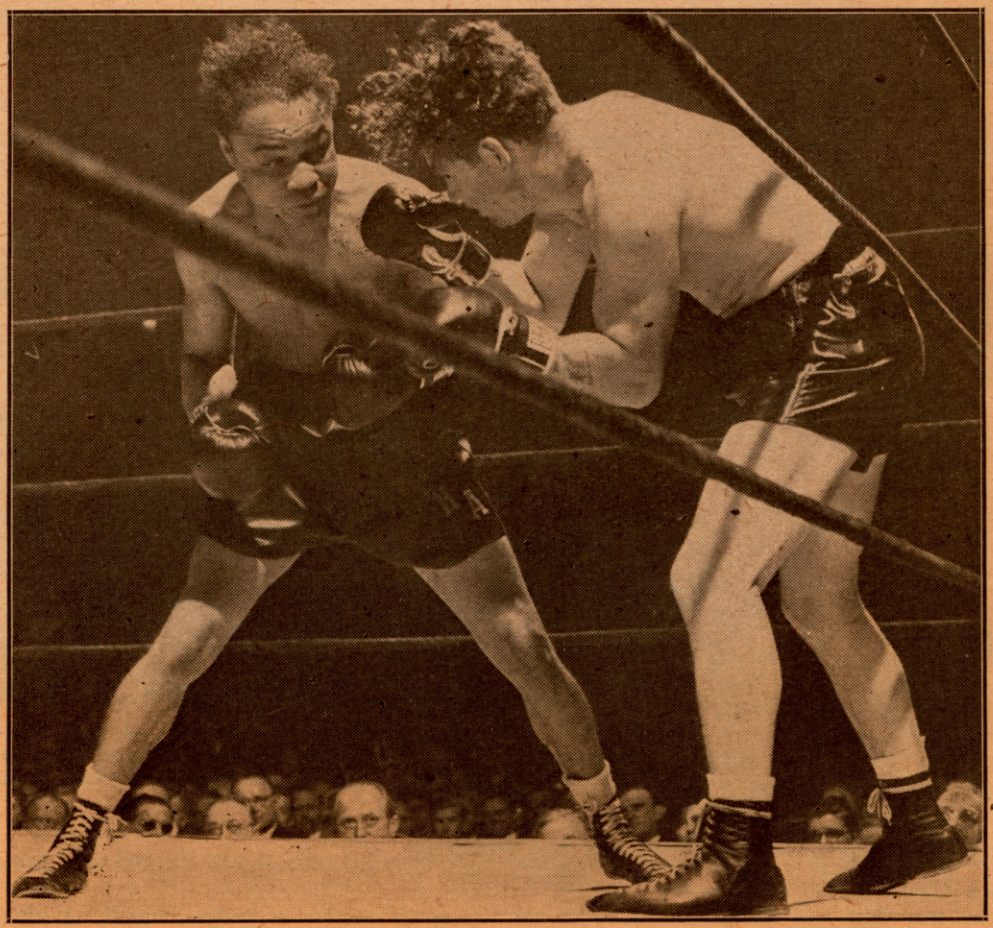
OLD HENRY, a whirlwind in his brief action against his Brownsville opponent, came out fighting and never let up until the bout had ended. It was a far different Armstrong than the one-time champ who gave such a poor exhibition against Ray Robinson. He looked like a million dollar fighter against Davis, but who wouldn't with such a set-up as Bummy Al furnished. The only thing he showed was gameness. Davis apparently had forgotten everything he knew once he entered the ring, for he permitted Hank to pin him against the ropes for almost three solid minutes without as much as making an attempt to get out of range of Henry's flying fists. Any ordinary palooka would have had sufficient fighting sense to push his man aside and gain his freedom from the ropes, but even this little stunt Davis failed to exhibit.

Instead, he stood flat footed while the veteran from California laced it into him, battering away with both hands and literally cutting him into ribbons. It was a one-sided affair.

Brownsville's Bad Boy, the lad who seems to like a street fight far better than a ring battle for which he has been paid quite often fabulous sums for doing little, saved himself on one occasion from going out of the ring by catching the lower strands and hanging on like an acrobat. It happened in the first round and was his second knockdown.

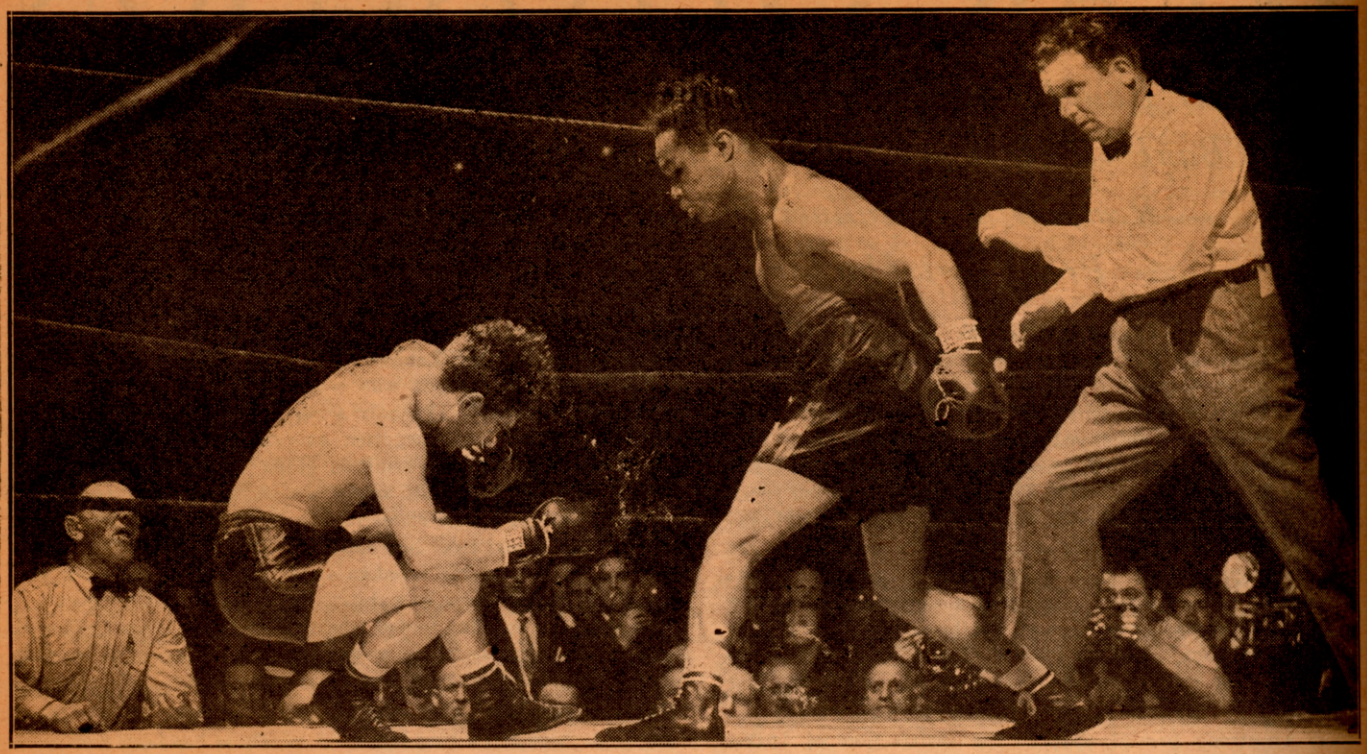
A right to the jaw turned the trick for the first down. The officials had reached eight when Al got back on his feet only to be dropped again with a left hook that put him over the lower rope where he rested like an acrobat. A nine-count was made before he could get to a fighting stance.

Davis came out for the second round with all the fight taken out of him. It was obvious as the gong sounded that the end was in sight for Armstrong rushed him and cut loose with another bombardment. Down went Davis from a left and right. He didn't take advantage of the full count, getting up at five. He was helpless. He looked ap-

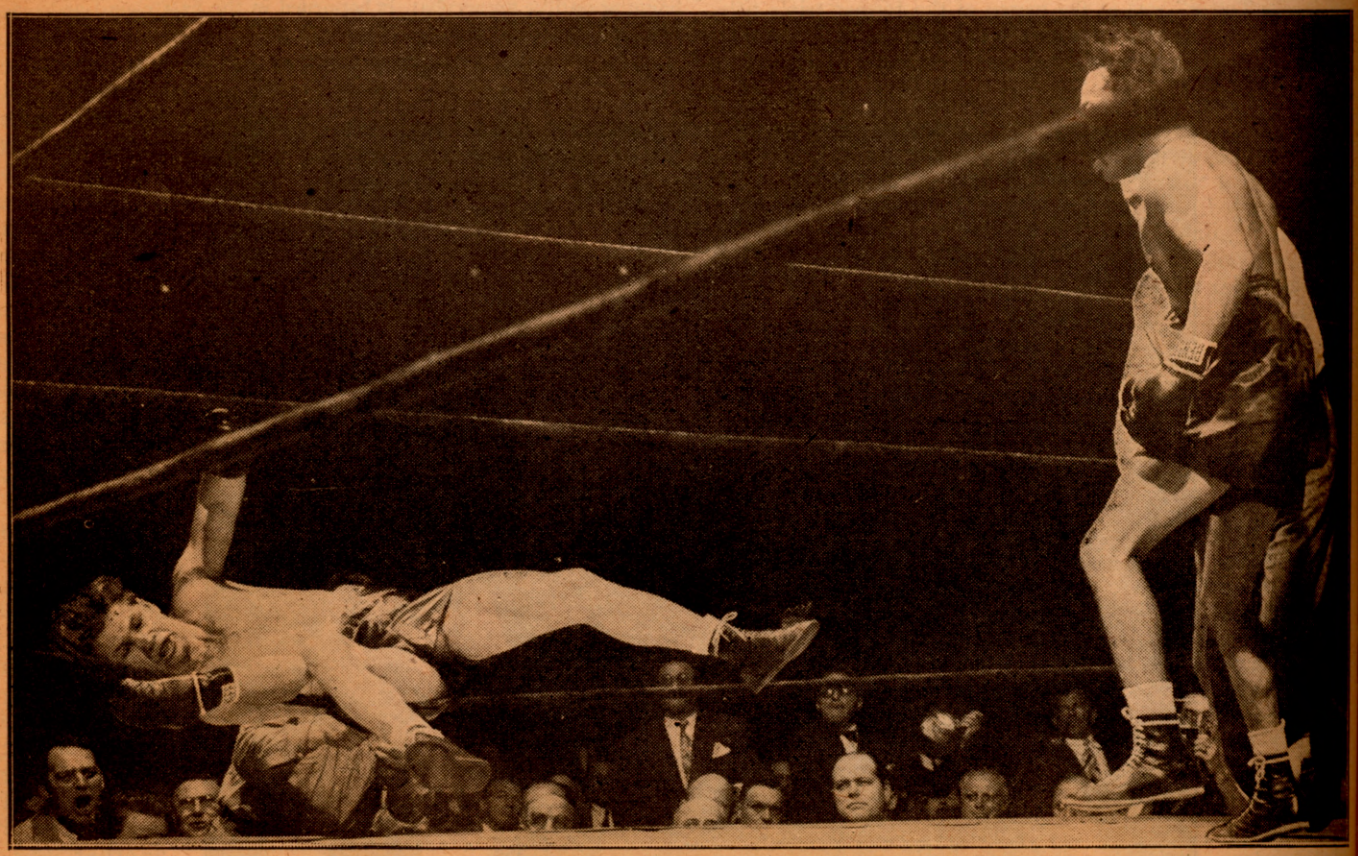


Davis cornered. For more than two minutes Armstrong pounded away at Al's body. Henry didn't give Davis a chance to get set to land his famous left hook. The Brooklynite was the easiest target Armstrong has faced since his comeback. He was made to order for Henry.

A PUSHOVER FOR HENRY



Davis on his first trip to the canvas. He rested for a count of nine and then headed into a barrage when he resumed fighting.



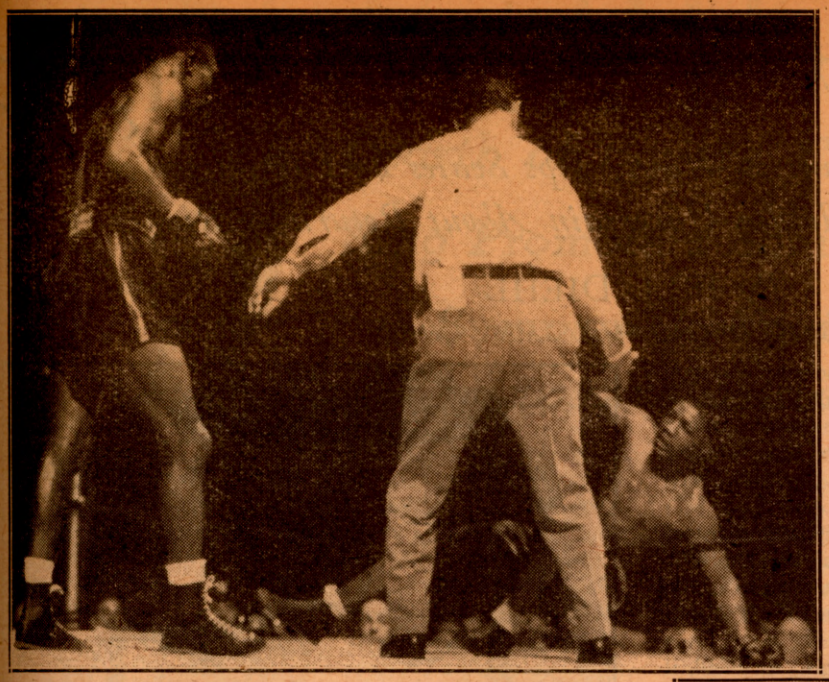
An acrobatic feat performed by Bummy Al Davis as he went down for the second time in his fight with Henry Armstrong following a barrage against the ropes. Note the expression of the ringsiders. Al went partly over the ropes after taking a count of nine the first time down.

pealingly at the referee, and Henry, seeing this look of desperation, likewise turned toward Fullam to note the verdict. The official wasn't satisfied that Davis had enough and called for the boys to "Come on and fight." That was the signal for a new and this time a more vicious attack on the part of Henry. He went after his prey with all he had and a powerful left hook dropped Davis on his face. It was the end of a perfect night for Armstrong.

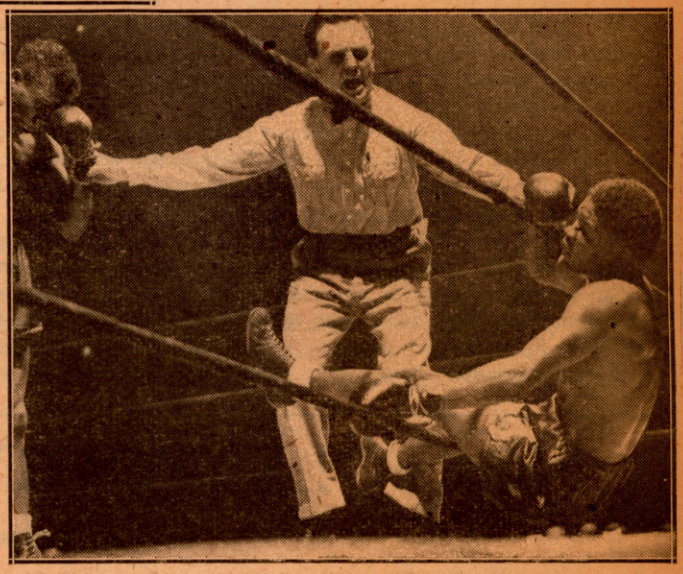
Armstrong had redeemed himself for his sad showing in the Robinson fight and decided to carry on.

Following the Davis knockout, Henry had five days of rest after which he tackled Nick Latsios in *(Continued on page 40)*

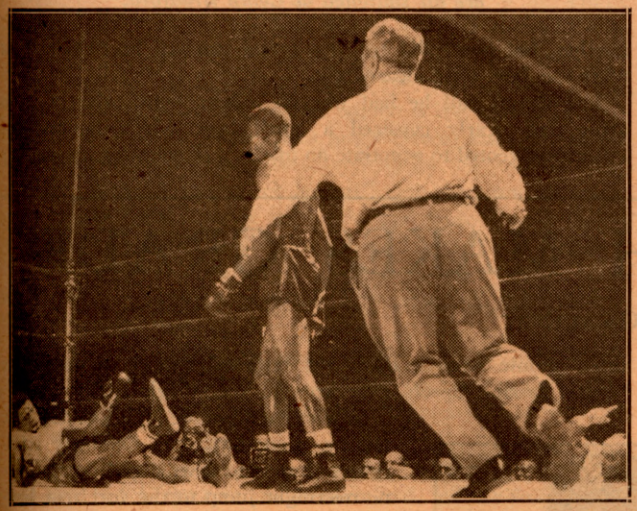
IN THE NEWS of the MONTH



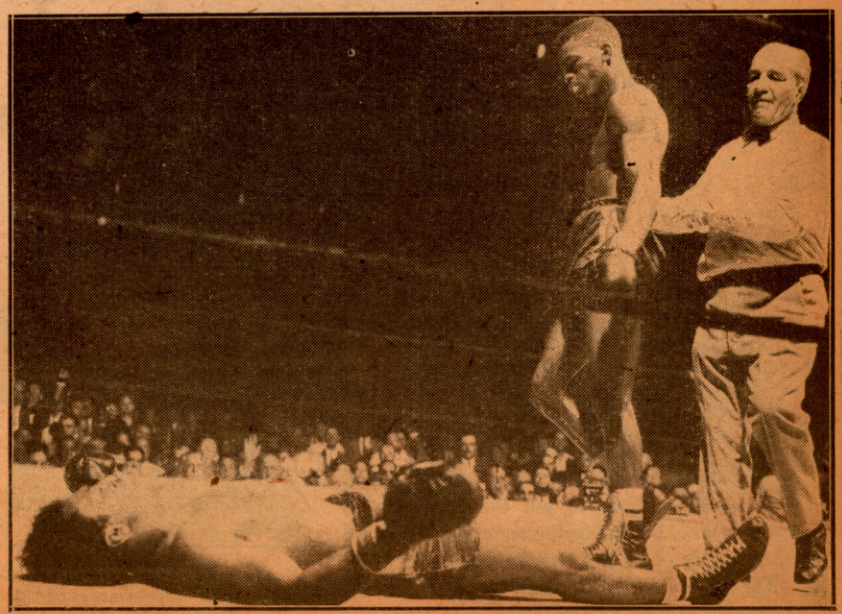
On the night that Henry Armstrong knocked out Al Davis in Madison Square Garden, two other good bouts were on tap. In one, Freddie Dawson, undefeated Chicago clever dusky battler, won a six-rounder from George Dusty Brown and in the other Ham Wiloby, Jamaica, L. I., who had never been stopped in the Garden, was halted by Whistling Willie Roache. In the above we see Dusty Brown hanging over the ropes. Twice he was out of the ring.



Here is Brown again resting on the lower strand after a right caught him on the jaw. It was the second time in this session, the sixth, that Brown was floored. He was also floored with a right to the chin in the fourth for a count of eight.



The second knockdown of Cleo Shans in his bout in the Garden with Ike Williams. The knockout came early in the tenth and last round of a well fought battle in which both tossed punches after the bell in several rounds.



Flat as a pancake, lies Shans as Referee Cavanagh orders Williams to a corner and ends the bout. There was no need for counting. The "ref" could have tallied 100. When the contest had ended and Shans regained his senses, he declared that a low punch in the ninth for which Williams was penalized, paved the way for the kayo.

Soose Now a Heavyweight

Bill, Junior Lieutenant in Navy, Tips Scales at 190—Former New York Title Holder Uncertain About Return to Ring

By BILL DIEHL

SPORTS EDITOR, THE NORFOLK, VA., *Ledger-Dispatch*

BILLY SOOSE, the once promising 160-pounder who took Ken Overlin's New York world's middleweight crown from him on May 9, 1941, is in much the same dilemma as other boxers in the service. Billy doesn't know whether he will be able to continue his ring career after the war is won or not.

Now a junior grade lieutenant in the Navy and assistant physical training director at Camp Bradford, Va., near Norfolk, Billy is approaching the age where most fighters start their descent. Fighters generally regard 30 as the age of decline. He is 28 and hasn't fought in more than two years.

Although the matter is still unsettled within his own mind, it doesn't look to Soose at this point that he will be able to resume boxing after the war. The leather doesn't get out of a guy's system too easily, though, so it is probable that he would listen to an attractive offer.

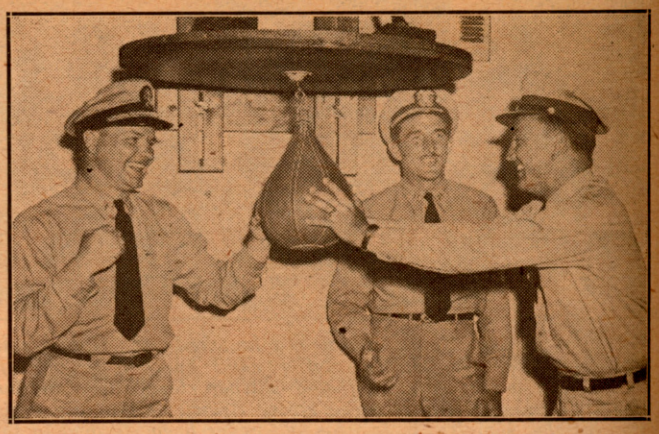
But, of all things, can you imagine a fighter going from the ring to knitting? Well, that's Soose's likely step after the war. His father-in-law owns a knitting mill, a business to which Sweet William is giving serious consideration to, come peace.

Willie just returned to the United States after an 18-months tour of duty in Alaska. He was stationed at Kodiak, where, in addition to organizing the physical training setup, he served as transportation officer. Soose, who came into the Navy as a chief specialist in the Tunney program, was commissioned in Alaska.

As transportation officer, Soose often flew from one base to another, but never did see any actual combat. He was at Attu after the Japs were cleared out.

The closest call he had was on a bear hunt, when a storm arose and nearly capsized a small boat which he and five others had rented to negotiate an inlet.

(Continued on page 40)



Billy Soose of Farrell, Pa., former middleweight title claimant, shows the technique of punching a bag to a pair of Navy mates, Lieut. B. K. McAndrews of Pittsburgh, Pa. (center), and Chief Specialist Maurice Hall, former Tulsa University lineman. They are all stationed at Camp Bradford.

NORFOLK YOUTH MAKES GRADE

By TOMMY GWALTNEY

WHEN Lou Bass of Norfolk, Virginia, was signed to fight Artie Levine, Brooklyn middleweight, in the feature event of one of Promoter Chris Dundee's recent ring shows in the seaport town, fans shook their heads sadly. Although a local favorite for several years as a good preliminary boy, Bass was hardly regarded as a suitable match for the classy Brooklynite who had given Ruben Shank a wonderful fight in Norfolk last March. "Lou's a good kid, but Artie will cut him to ribbons," most people said when asked about the scheduled Levine-Bass get together.

Levine entered the ring as a 1 to 3 shot to whip the local boy, but the exhibition fans saw on the night of the fight will not soon be forgotten in Virginia fistic circles. Artie was good, but Lou was masterful! He jarred Levine at long range, and went to work on him when the boys got in close. Levine was at a loss to know what to do against Lou's infighting tactics.

In the second round Bass had his man in trouble. The Brooklyn boy ran into enough right hands to put the average fighter away, but being the rugged lad he is, he managed to last out the canto.

The rest of the scrap was a thriller, and the crowd was on its feet in the last hectic three minute session. Bass was returned winner in one of the biggest boxing upsets ever seen in the Virginia city.

Lou Bass of Norfolk, Va., hard-hitting middleweight, who has been going great guns at the Norfolk Naval Base.

In winning from the highly touted Artie Levine, Lou Bass has definitely established himself as a windup fighter. His is no overnight jump to the forefront, however. Bass has looked good all year. He dropped a close one to Jimmy Nelson of Washington early in the year, the only decision called against him, then he won four straight in the following manner: Eddie Guerra, K.O. 4; Vince DePaula, K.O. 2; Izzy Goldstein, W. 6; Artie Levine, W. 9.

The victory over Goldstein, a rugged warrior who has appeared often in New York rings, convinced Promoter Dundee that Bass was ready for the best. Then came the scheduling of the battle with Levine. Ruben Shank, a good friend of Lou's, worked with the local boy for his first windup appearance.

Although Bass has been fighting pro since 1941 he has only engaged in 15 bouts. He emerged victorious in 13, lost one decision, and was stopped by Eddie Finazzo via T.K.O. It was Lou's third pro fight and his first six-rounder. He was well ahead on points until the disastrous last frame

(Continued on page 40)

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Dearth of Boxers Continues, But Wise Ring Promoters Somehow Make Out as Summer Campaign Rolls Along

DESPITE scarcity of punchers, boxing continues to draw well. Lack of talent has caused some of the big promoters to abandon outdoor shows but these may be renewed. Mike Jacobs, outstanding promoter, says he will continue to book a boxing card every fortnight if he can obtain the type of lads he has been using of late. With more boxers of high rank being honorably discharged, he feels that there should be little difficulty in going on.

The smaller clubs operating outdoors in and around New York, are doing well but overhead at such locales doesn't come up to that required for the Polo Grounds or Yankee Stadium, where it costs almost as much to stage a show as the smaller clubs ordinarily gross. Uncle Mike seems content to let the little fellows carry on and gamble on the weather while he continues to rake in the dough in the Garden, where it never rains.

If the Garden's cooling system works as efficiently as it did for the Williams-Shans bout, the fans will flock to the House that Tex Built regardless of heat waves. The conditions for that show were ideal. Though it was hot, and humidity ran high outdoors, the temperature in the Garden was ideal.

The amazing feature of war-time boxing is the number of newcomers seen in action. Youngsters in their teens mingle with the veterans who have seen their best days. As for the "middle class" in boxing, there "ain't no such animal." Only here and there are young men in their twenties still active and those are the boxers who have been medically discharged or who have been deferred. Every club in New York, where seven, including Freeport, L. I., are operating, is paying expenses. In New Jersey and Pennsylvania, the same holds true.

In Massachusetts, one fight per month is held in Boston. Springfield, Worcester, Fall River and Holyoke operate regularly. The turnstiles seem to click for these clubs, otherwise they wouldn't open their doors.

Baltimore has only one club operating, the Century. That city could have two if the commission permitted, but the fistic governors feel that with more than one club in the field, the state revenue would decrease because of the fall in gross receipts due, as the commission has ruled, to a shortage of high class talent for more than one club.

In California, more boxing shows are being staged than in any other part of the country. With the increase in population brought on by service men and the defense plants, no matter who are the headliners, the receipts are high.

San Francisco, Hollywood, Los Angeles, Oakland and San Diego are the key centers. Those in control are getting better than an even break. In the East, the order against service men appearing in commercial bouts is carried out with stringency, but in California many members of the Coast Guard and other branches are permitted to appear. New York is hardest hit for top flight talent.

* * *

LAST month, on June 5, in Chicago, one of the greatest lightweights of all time, Battling Nelson, celebrated his sixty-second birthday. The Durable Dane, the lightweight who gained a niche in the fistic Hall of Fame by his great victories in the roped square, the only pugilist to turn the trick twice on the great Joe Gans, hale and hearty, celebrated the event by putting in eight hours of work at the Chicago Post Office, where he is employed. There were times when the presence of Nelson on any thoroughfare would stop traffic, but the days of hero worship so far as he is concerned, are passed.

Until a few years ago the Battler was able to hold on to some of the wealth he had accumulated during the heyday of his ring career. But all this is gone. He is dependent on his weekly earnings. His $150,000 of real estate in the city of Hegewisch, Ill., which he made famous when he won the world lightweight championship from Joe Gans, was his final loss.

On his birthday, the battle-scarred ring warrior, remarked:

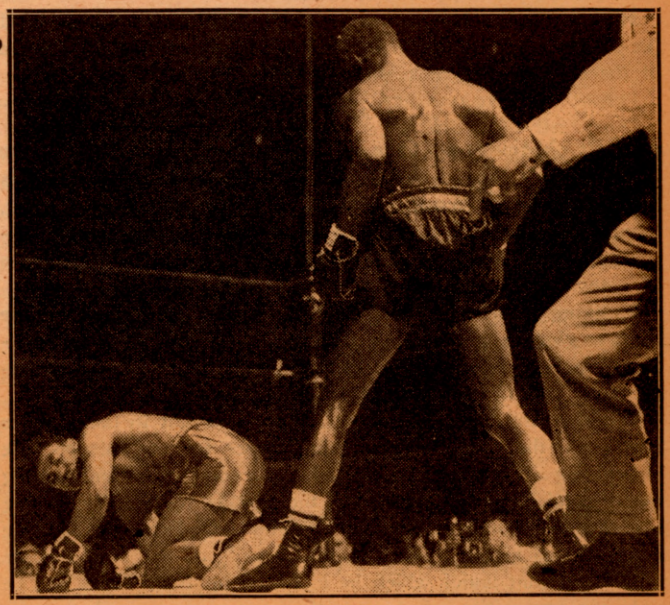
"I'm not kicking. I have my health and a good job. That's all that matters now. I wasn't good at finances, but I'm not complaining. I'm alive and have no regrets. Boxing did a lot for me and it is still my favorite pastime."

* * *

TWO decisons on which we commented in the last issue, the Williams-Angott verdict in Philadelphia and the Scott-Nova draw in Oklahoma City, show the need for a universal rule on scoring. In Philadelphia, after a hot scrap in which the majority of the experts thought Angott had rolled up sufficient points to be declared the victor, one of the judges voted a draw, the other for Angott. Whereupon, following the rules of the Pennsylvania Commission which stipulates that when the two judges disagree the referee has the power to name the winner, Referee Kutcher held up the hand of Williams.

In New York, such a variance of opinion would have resulted in a draw verdict.

In Oklahoma, the rules of which are patterned after New York's, two of the officials had voted a draw and the third for Nova. The announcer pointed to Nova as the winner. The fol-



The first knockdown in the fight between Cleo Shans and Ike Williams. Shans went down for a short count in the first round, then came back fighting hard.

lowing day, the commission ruled he had erred, and that the official verdict must be a draw. The decision was changed, accordingly.

Many letters have been received by THE RING, each asking us to explain the rules on scoring. Our answer is that each state has its own rules and since in Pennsylvania the referee is the sole judge when the judges disagree, the decision in favor of Williams was a correct one.

In our opinion, however, Pennsylvania errs in keeping that rule on its books. It is unfair to have two judges and then ignore the vote of these men when they cannot agree. A judge is placed in his high post for a definite purpose and the Pennsylvania rules nullify the very purpose for having a judge by its weird code. If the referee is to be the sole judge, then why burden the taxpayers and the clubs with other officials whose services are not required?

The Oklahoma Commission ruled properly by changing the decision to agree with the score cards.

The Pennsylvania Commission either should stand by its officials and follow the procedure in effect in every other state where boxing is legalized, namely, that a two-thirds vote shall decide the winner of a bout, or eliminate judges and have only the referee. In New Jersey, there are no judges except on rare occasions, such as when a championship fight or a bout of extreme importance is staged.

In New York, the judges and referee have the power to declare a winner in the event their score card shows a draw, if in their opinion, one fighter, in any one round, showed marked superiority. Thus a bout that ends in a draw according to rounds won and lost, may be given to the fighter who excelled at any stage to a marked degree.

According to the Pennsylvania rules, the judges' votes count only if they agree. Otherwise their work is for naught.

Let's have a change, Mr. Rains. The spectators want the aid of the three officials in a close fight. They don't need such help when the fight is one-sided and a child can tell the winner.

* * *

ADD to the list of ring double-headers since Pearl Harbor, the fights in which LeRoy Wade appeared recently on the San Francisco card, in which Silent Escobar stopped Billy McCoy in the sixth round. Wade was billed against Manuel Garza, a 170 pounder, and he stopped the Mexican in the third with a right under the heart.

Bobby Irish was booked to clash with Speedy Cannon in the next contest and when he failed to appear, Wade was substituted. This time he lost by a knockout when a deep cut prevented him from coming out for the fifth round.

With few exceptions, in every case in which a fighter has tried the iron man stunt this year, he has batted only .500, with one of the bouts ending in a knockout.

* * *

THE old-timers continue to come out of retirement to make hay while the sun shines. The latest to appear in a ring is Tiger Jack Fox, recently released from the army. The Tiger, though listed as 37 in the record books, admitted to 39 when discharged. Even at that age, he figures he can take the measure of many of the crop now before the public.

Speaking of veterans, there's Indian Benny Deathpaine, whose claim to glory is that he stopped Jimmy Webb in one heat. Deathpaine has been fighting since 1928. One day he appears as Deathpaine and the next as Bennetto Paine.

While on the subject of names, let's put a halt to the practice now going the rounds of switching names for the sole purpose of avoiding adverse comment because of a poor record and gaining unfair publicity at the expense of the "sucker trade". The boxing commissions should suspend any fighter who takes the fighting name of one already listed in the records or assumes a name, other than that under which he has been fighting. There can be only one supposition when more than one name is used, namely, to fool the scribes and the public. Defeats suffered under one name are never transferred to the new one.

Our records show that Paul Frachette, for example, also travels under the name of The Blonde Tiger. He is a featherweight from Lowell, Massachusetts.

At the Fort Hamilton Club, Charley Bayrun, a fair fighter, took the name of Al Rodriquez and was knocked out in the fourth round by Mike Konners. There is a fighter by the name of Al Rodriquez who is a member of the armed forces and it is unfair to have it appear that he and not Bayrun was kayoed. Our records will properly record the kayo.

Then there is Sammy Rivers, a preliminary lad who has been fighting around New York in four rounders, and doing poorly. When away from New York, he goes under the name of Santiago Riviera and as such he is able to get ten rounders where in New York he cannot obtain more than a preliminary contest. On June 1, as Riviera, he lost in ten rounds to Tommy Greb and on June 21, he lost in ten to Willie Roache at Wilmington, Del. Can it be that the managers of the rival fighters don't know that Rivers and Riviera are one and the same person!

* * *

HERE'S still another. Nick Calder, a New Yorker with a poor record, masquerades under the name of Manny Morales whenever the occasion suits him. On January 3 he was stopped in four rounds by George Brown at Laurel Gardens. On January 11, he beat Jerry McGee at the Broadway Club in four fighting as Calder.

Then two days later, as Morales he kayoed Lee Blackman in two, but two days after that, he lost as Calder in four at the Ridgewood Grove to Lee Black, probably the same fellow as Blackman. To date he has been knocked out eight times this year, won three bouts, scored one kayo, drew twice and lost five times.

And now here is one who finds he is so good that he is an exception to the rule. He takes a different name when boxing out of New York City, but unlike the others, he has been a consistent winner. His name is Henry Johnson in New York and in New Jersey it is Art Towne. His real name is Sonny Tufts.

In New York he has scored five victories as Johnson and in Jersey he has a record of four victories. He has won four of his bouts by knockouts. With such a promising record, wouldn't it be better if Art or Henry were to adopt one fighting name?

Then there is Sailor Cosby Linson, who is in the Coast Guard, and appears on Norfolk pro boxing shows under the name of Danny McMillan. Thus, unless one discovers this camouflage, the records cannot be kept straight. It is unfair to the public to have good talent masquerade under phoney names to avoid detection.

* * *

THE appearance of many above the average boxers, some top-notch fighters, under assumed names, though known to the spectators, has been brought about by the ban placed upon men in the armed forces from signing for commercial bouts. By means of subterfuge, they engage in matches in the territory where they are encamped.

By the simple process of changing their fighting name, they avoid the publicity that might bring detection and possible court-martial or assignment to combat service. In some cases they assume the fighting name of men already in combat areas; in others, they take the name of temporarily retired fighters but if they are more scrupulous, they assume an entirely new name.

How come then that under class 3, they are able to obtain a star bout against a name fighter when normally, being "an unknown", they would be given a preliminary bout?

The answer is evident. Through collusion of matchmaker, manager, the boxing writers and the commission, to whom the assumed newcomer is well known. There is only one word for such subterfuge—fraud—and I am amazed at the laxity of commissions in all parts of the country, including the N.B.A. executive heads, in not detecting this fraud and eliminating it.

RECENTLY I learned that an investigation was on among officials in the various branches of the armed forces to catch up with the culprits and when they are caught, a quick transfer to overseas duty is the punishment. A few days prior to writing this article, a well known name fighter operating in clubs around the East, a member of the armed forces, was discovered engaging in a commercial bout in violation of an order from the commanding officer. It was learned that he had done this half a dozen times.

But he did it once too often and the day after his last appearance, an order came through for his transfer to another camp. He is now overseas in the combat zone.

Recently Harold Blackshear, a member of the army stationed at Wright Field in Spokane, was asked to appear against the aged Tiger Fox, who has been honorably discharged from the army. It was for the Tiger's first comeback fight at the age of thirty-nine.

The promoters decided that Blackshear would be a good opponent for Fox and the matter of army orders was hurdled by Blackshear changing his name to Jimmy Buckley. In the only two previous fights, he fought under his correct name and knocked out Yancey Henry on January 28 in two rounds and on April 5, lost in ten to Al Jordan. In his latest mill as Buckley, he lost a slugging match to Fox in ten before a capacity gathering at the Spokane Armory. None of the papers, nothing in the publicity, nothing from those in charge gave the public an inkling that Buckley and Blackshear were one and the same person, but they learned that quickly when "Buckley" made his appearance in the ring for Harold Blackshear was too well known to the fight fans.

Personally I see no harm whatsoever in having men in the service take on a commercial bout when they have the opportunity and such a contest doesn't interfere with their service work. Joey Maxim has proved a good soldier despite his frequent appearance in the roped square. Buddy Knox, Buddy Walker, Melio Bettina, among others, have been fighting from time to time when on a few days' furlough. But it is unfair to the public to have boxers appear under phony names. And that goes even for service men. With them in particular, such subterfuge will eventually result in more stringent regulations against their public appearance in boxing matches.

* * *

I HAVE before me an order issued by the Commanding Officer of the American armed forces in England that shows the extent to which the army will go to put a halt to commercial bouts staged contrary to regulations. There, as in the States, many boxers, professionals with good records, have used fictitious names in order to gain a place on a card staged by the British promoters. The pay is high and the boys have taken advantage of it.

But the GI's didn't get very far. Brigadier General R. B. Lovett, U.S.A., Adjutant General, sent the following to the British Board of Boxing Control:

"It has been brought to the attention of this headquarters that United States Army personnel are in some instances boxing professionally in various parts of the United Kingdom and are receiving remuneration therefor.

"The participation by the United States personnel in boxing and other sporting and athletic competitions sponsored by British organizations and coordinated with local commanders and special service officers has been of inestimable value. It has been exceptionally meritorious in the furtherance of cordial Anglo-American relations and material benefits have been derived by our forces by its contribution to the essential training in physical hardening and coordination of mind and muscle.

"However, it is contrary to the policy of the United States Army that individual members thereof shall receive private financial gain by such participation. It is therefore requested that the British Board of Boxing Control take the necessary steps to refuse further issue of professional licenses to United States military personnel and that all such existing licenses be cancelled."

In accordance with the above, the British Board of Boxing Control instructed all clubs in its domain not to engage the services of U.S. boxers in the armed forces under penalty of having the club's license revoked and other action taken.

* * *

WHILE Lew Jenkins, former world lightweight champion, is making a name for himself as a fighting man in the U.S. Coast Guard with the LST's in the Mediterranean, his former wife, Katie, is trying to gain fame as a fight manager. The Texas gal is making New York her home and is gathering together a stable of young fistic warriors for post-war promotion. She has signed Carmine Fatta, New York lightweight, and with him as a nucleus, she hopes to build up a formidable array of talent.

Katie is well liked, has a charming personality, is a keen judge of fighters and should make good in her new field.

* * *

WE wonder when boxing commissions will get hep to themselves and cease crowing "duration champions". When Lee Q. Murray recently gained the unanimous decision in 12 rounds over "Hatchetman" Curtis Sheppard in Baltimore, the Commission honored the Connecticut battler with the Maryland duration heavyweight title. By so doing, it took a slap at the young men who are in the service, fellows who are doing their bit to make the world safer.

While Lee Q. Murray, 4-F in the draft, is making plenty of money with his ring appearances, the real champion, the man who would probably put Lee away in a jiffy, is entertaining the servicemen overseas for about $100 a month. And the man who came close to relieving the Brown Bomber of his world crown, Billy Conn, is also overseas doing his bit for a few dollars a month. Murray should be grateful to Uncle Sam for putting him in a deferred classification without taking away from the champ honors belonging to him.

"Duration champions," no matter in what division, are phonies who should be made by the public to stop claiming such unmerited honors, and commissioners sanctioning such claims and awarding the titles, should hide for shame.

Murray, by beating Sheppard, evened the score with the Pittsburgher at two bouts each.

* * *

THAT Fritzie Zivic, former world welterweight king now a private in the army, has reached the end of his career was evident when he clashed with Tommy Bell of Youngstown, Ohio, at Forbes Field, Pittsburgh, while on a furlough. The once agile, sharp hitting Fritzie, one of the smartest fighters of recent years, was an awkward, slow moving man against his youthful opponent.

There was a reason for this besides Fritzie's age and his ring inactivity. Unlike the trim looking fighter whom the fans were accustomed to see when Zivic was at his best, a 156 pounder entered the ring. The zip of previous battles was gone. With the added weight, attributed by Zivic to the fine chow the army furnishes, he had to fight a defensive battle and apparently was satisfied to make Bell miss and to fight when in close.

In only two rounds did he show any fighting spirit when he whipped punches into Bell's mid-section. The Youngstown lad missed enough blows to stir up a hurricane, yet he had a considerable margin on his opponent.

The contest was a slow, dull, displeasing affair, with clinching and tugging taking up most of the time. Zivic is well off financially. He doesn't need the money he received and will continue to receive if he decides to keep going whenever the army permits him to fight.

The chances are, however, that the army will frown on any further appearances of Zivic, whether on furlough or on a short 48 hours' leave. Such performances as he and Bell gave, doesn't do either fighter or the army any good.

Zivic should hang up his gloves. He has made his fistic reputation—a great one—and his admirers, THE RING Editor included, wouldn't care to see his name dragged down through the medium of such "comebacks".

The championship team of Treasure Island. Left to right, kneeling: T. Goldman and G. Bellumi. Standing: G. Teague, J. Alexander, H. Fortne, S. Chapman, Commander M. E. Carlson, Commanding Officer of Section Base; "Ski" Dynkowski, manager and trainer; N. Huskey, E. Cooper, G. Killingham and C. Perkins.

TREASURE ISLAND TOPS

WHEN the San Francisco *Examiner*-sponsored Pacific Coast A. A. U. Amateur boxing tournament came to a roaring climax on March 31, in the Civic Auditorium, San Francisco, Treasure Island came away with four championships and two finalists. In the keenest and best patronized Army and Navy benefit show to be seen in San Francisco in many years, Chief "Ski" Dynkowski and his Treasure Island boxers weathered the storm that took them through three nights of the stiffest boxing eliminations. When the final cheers had died away Treasure Island found itself the proud possessor of the senior 147-pound, 135-pound, and 126-pound championships, and the novice 147-pound championship, plus the finalist trophies in the senior 175-pound and the novice 147-pound divisions.

Two of the Treasure Island boxers, Nathaniel Huskey and James Alexander, now hold both the A. A. U. and the Golden Gloves Pacific Coast championships in their respective divisions. This, coupled with the fact that out of eight entries, Treasure Island came through with six winners, is a record hard to equal.

The outstanding bout of the tournament was the Nathaniel Huskey-Leonard Waddell match. James Alexander won the 147-pound championship by beating Joe Guzman, U. S. Coast Guard, in a rough and tumble bout that produced some fancy infighting and long-range slugging. Charles Perkins, Treasure Island's small but rugged featherweight, out-boxed and out-punched his opponent, Leon Hutson, U. S. Navy, Vallejo, to win a well-deserved decision.

Scott Chapman, after having out-pointed and out-classed his opponent, Delaware Bradby, U. S. Army Air Force, ran into a vicious right hook in the last ten seconds of the bout which cost him the 175-pound senior championship. George Teague and Emanuel Cooper, both newcomers to the Treasure Island stable, were forced to meet each other in the championship finals, due to the fact that they were the only survivors out of thirty-seven entrants in the 147-pound novice division. Teague, a bit more rugged and with more experience, was given the decision.

Scott Chapman and Emanuel Cooper were awarded the finalist trophies. And now six new trophies have been added to the many others already won by Chief "Ski" and the Treasure Island boxers.

"KID" CHISSELL *in* PICTURE

THE 20th Century-Fox motion picture "Home in Indiana," will be released soon with Noble "Kid" Chissell, former boxing star, playing the part of the rough sulky racer "Fleaflit Dryer." Chissell will be recalled as the former RING correspondent who wrote the "Hoosier Fistic News" in 1929 and 1930, and fought as a pro in the years from 1922 to 1934.

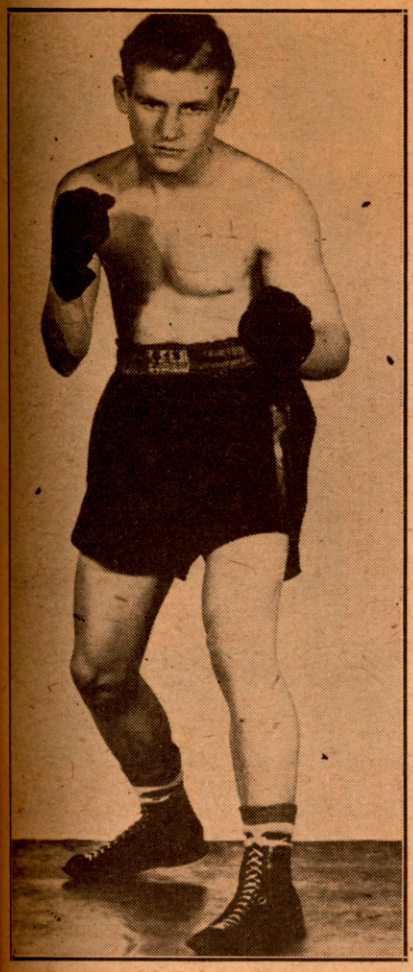
Quite a few of the ex-pugilists are making their living in the picture business. Freddie Steele, Joe Glick, Phil Bloom, Joe and Jack Herrick, Jack Roper, Art Lasky, Sailor Billy Vincent, Spike Mason, Frankie Grandetta, Frank Dolan, Mushy Callahan, Ace Hudkins, Johnny Reese, Dynamite George, Maxie Rosenbloom, Johnny Indrisano, "Gentleman Gene" Delmont, Frank Moran, Eddie Puna, Bobbie Bridges, Jimmy Dime, Larry Williams and many others of the past and recent years are now in Hollywood. Indrisano has been hired as the Technical Director for the coming picture John L. Sullivan, which Bing Crosby is producing.

In "The Leather-Pushers," made about three years ago, Chissell played the crooked fighter, "Giovanni," with Richard Arlen.

Noble "Kid" Chissell, as Fleaflit Dryer in "Home in Indiana."

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT



Johnny Price, young Canadian welter prospect fighting in this country.

JOE REDDICK

IT was neither mental wizardry nor the clever hands of a prestidigitator that made Joe Reddick a good fighter. It was arduous gym work and tough ring battles that did it. Reddick is a rugged and aggressive scrapper who keeps after his rival, battering him with a two-fisted attack, and is ever willing to trade punches. Joe is no easy target to hit. He has the instinctive gift of dodging away from fast punches.

Born in Norfolk, Va., on June 30, 1920, Joe quit grammar school when his mother died and Joe took a job as dishwasher. Two years later he went to Philadelphia to work as a short order cook. Wishing to follow in the footsteps of his brother—known professionally as "Dr. Buzzard," a master craftsman of the mystic art—young Reddick began to learn how to palm cards and coins and perform other feats of legerdemain.

Later, he went to Montclair, N. J., and became chef for a prominent lawyer. After that, Joe went to Paterson, N. J., to live with an uncle and there he continued to practice sleight of hand and a routine of magical tricks he had seen his brother perform. He had become an ardent student of the dark arts.

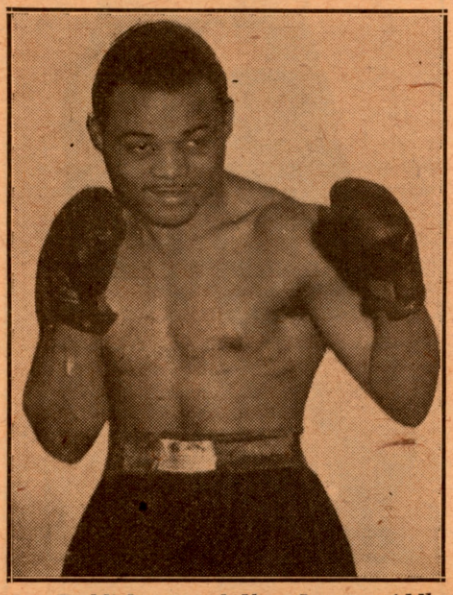
In 1939, while watching boxers working out at Stillman's gym, Reddick became interested in the sport. He entered several amateur tournaments and won eleven out of 15 contests.

"Even though I decided to make a professional career out of boxing," he explained, "I had no intention of giving up my work as a magician and conjurer. I've heard and read about—but had never seen—such marvels of magic as Houdini, Thurston, Cardini. But I've watched the great contemporary sleight of hand artist—also a Jerseyite and a rabid fight fan—John Scarne, of Fairview. I've also seen Jimmy Grippo, hypnotist-magician, who also manages Melio Bettina, do his stuff. He's a grand showman."

Reddick turned pro under the guidance of Bill Daly in 1940. After winning his first contest, he was matched with the seasoned Jose Basora for an 8-round main event. Although he dropped the decision, Joe gave the Puerto Rican a very troublesome evening.

Reddick's patriotic fervor impelled him to join the Army, March 6, 1940. During his two years of service, Joe did considerable boxing—winning more than 25 contests and competing against men bigger and heavier than himself. He stands 5 feet 5 inches, and while in the service he weighed 145 pounds. Aside from entertaining the soldiers with his feats of the mystic art, Joe also helped make music in the Army band. He played a French horn.

Since being honorably discharged, the



Joe Reddick, rugged New Jersey middleweight who is also a professional magician.

Negro magician-fighter has been making rapid strides in the middleweight division, and at the same time, under the stage name of "Dr. Crow," he has been successfully operating as a magician. He plays in vaudeville and works at benefits and at church affairs.

Joe, who was married last month, has lost but four out of 40 battles. He dropped matches to Tommy Yarosz and Joe Carter in Madison Square Garden; to Joe Bennett, whom he later defeated and to Lloyd Marshall, top-ranking light heavyweight.

Among those whom Reddick defeated are: Berlie Lanier, Benny Williams, Johnny Brown, Mad Anthony Jones, Langston Dennis, Jimmy Hayden, Bob Wade (twice), and he kayoed Freddie Wilson.

The Fighting Magician is a scrapper who unfailingly pleases the fans. He's tough, aggressive, punches hard and can take a good wallop.

* * *

Tiger Nelson, a 140-pounder from Atlantic City.

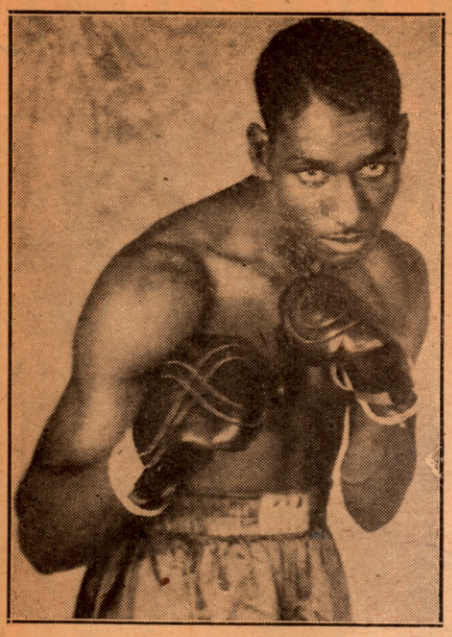
TIGER NELSON

HERE is a young battler who really lives up to his fighter name. At the sound of the gong he tears into his opponent, swinging at him with both fists. He is aggressive and tireless. He can take a hard wallop and come back with fury for an exchange.

Speed and fast punching is what makes Tiger Nelson a sensational fighter. He has outfought such sparkling scrappers as Johnny Cool, Bobby Howard, Joey Lemieux—who recently held the hard-walloping Julie Kogon to a draw and the Tiger has knocked out Johnny Luz and Alex Doyle.

Born Richard Clyburn, in Lanchester, S. C., on December 5, 1921, he quit high school to work as a laborer in building construction. He also took a job overhauling motors and took up boxing on the side.

He had one amateur fight, changed his name to "Tiger Nelson" and invaded the professional ranks in 1937. He fought around Washington, D. C., the state of New



Lee Black, South Carolina fighter, making good in New York.

Jersey, Florida, New Orleans, Durham, N. C., Connecticut, Rhode Island and New York.

The 140-pound Negro has often acted as sparmate for Ray Robinson, Al Davis, Slugger White, Henry Armstrong and other top-notch scrappers. This game powerfully built young fighter is tough and fearless, willing to stand toe-to-toe and slug it out. He has engaged in 87 contests up to this writing and has lost only three. His managers are Al Caroly and George Sheppard.

* * *

BERLIE LANIER

BERLIE LANIER is the latest menace in the middleweight ranks. He is a modest, unassuming lad and hails from Philadelphia. Berlie started boxing in 1942 and has compiled an excellent record. His feats are such that leading middleweight contenders look the other way whenever his name is mentioned as a possible opponent.

He is 23 years of age, married and the father of three children. At Fall River he was the first to put a halt to the winning streak of Jackie Caparell, when he kayoed the undefeated Caparell in nine rounds. Berlie also stopped Bobby Howard at Taunton, Massachusetts, in three rounds. Prior to that Howard had held the highly touted Sonny Horne to a draw.

Lanier made quite a hit in Madison Square Garden in defeating Jim Elliott in a sizzling six rounder. He has knocked out such ring generals as Lou Mays, 4; Johnny Finazzo, 6, and Johnny Seaman, 2, in addition to a host of lesser lights.

At present Berlie is an ironworker employed at the Sun Shipyard in Chester, Pa. He won the Golden Gloves middleweight title and was international champion in 1941. He went to the finals in 1942 at Chicago and was the victim of a very unpopular decision in losing to Charley Hayes in the finals.

Berlie's best wins in the professional ranks are decisions over Howard Bennett and heavyweight Dusty Wilkerson. Lanier has the makings of a fine fighter. Experts predict a bright future for this lad.

FRANKIE GROMADA

FRANKIE GROMADA first saw the light of day on July 8, 1924. He is of Russian-American descent. As a youth he took to shining shoes for a living. Born on the lower east side, he attended public school in that vicinity. He took to boxing following in the footsteps of an older brother who boxed professionally about six years ago under the name of Al Lang.

Frankie decided to take up boxing for a career and started as a professional instead of building up first as a simon-pure.

In his first start, he kayoed Bobby Kirk in two rounds at the Fort Hamilton Boxing Arena.

Having never boxed amateurs and never having had the "feel" of the ring, needless to say, he was highly elated at having scored his first victory. At this writing Frankie has engaged in 34 fights and has lost only four.

One of his most recent victims was the highly touted Tommy Mills, whom he decisioned in six hectic rounds at the Broadway Arena. Among others, he has beaten Clyde English, Cliff Gregory, Jimmy Rinaldi, Milton Bell (twice), and lesser lights.

Frankie Gromada who has lost only four pro contests and is rated a good prospect in the lightweight class.

Berlie Lanier, Philadephia middleweight, who is handled by Bobby North. He has an excellent record for this year.

He is under the able guidance of Willie Grunes, the man who is responsible for bringing Maxie Shapiro, Gromada's idol, to the top. Willie thinks he has a future champ in Frankie.

Gromada is an exceptionally fine boxer and possesses a good sense of timing. He has as neat a right cross as anyone in the game possesses. Should he be brought along slowly, we'll be hearing from this lad. He's a lightweight.

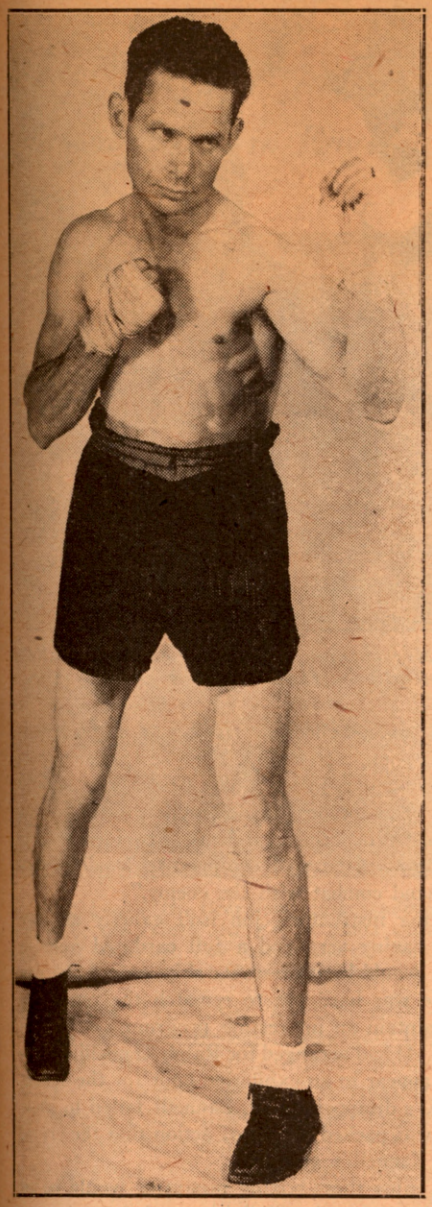
* * *

JOHNNY PRICE

ASIDE from being bright mentally, and brilliant to watch in the ring—Johnny Price is an excellent pugilistic prospect. This fast-growing 142-pounder is a sparkling boxer and scores a hit wherever he performs. He has a flashy left jab and a speedy pair of legs. He can give and take punches like a seasoned veteran.

Born Jean Joseph Tousignant, in Montreal, Canada, on August 16, 1925, he quit high school, where he played rugby, baseball, hockey and also studied dramatic art, to take up boxing. His cousin, a professional fighter, Leo "Kid" Roy, taught Johnny the finer points of fisticuffing. At the age of 15 Johnny entered the amateurs as a flyweight and gained 17 victories in twenty starts.

He turned pro on November 11, 1941, adapting his mother's Scotch maiden name for ring use. His father, a Frenchman, passed away when Johnny was two. He has one sister younger and one older than he.



Brownie Morris, flyweight champion of Australia, who is eager to tackle America's best boys.

Price came to New York in February, 1942, with Johnny Greco, who introduced him to Abe Elkins, well-known fight manager. Johnny has been campaigning successfully under Abe's directions ever since.

The handsome youngster served in the Canadian Navy, and when honorably discharged, resumed his boxing career. Murray Elkins, former lightweight boxer, is his trainer and teacher.

Johnny has beaten such men as: Tony Riccio, Jerry McGee, Julio Gallucci, Jerry Darby, Jackie Patterson, Joe Smallwood, Eddie Cooper, Tommy Wornock, Johnny Cockfield, Joe Rivera. Kayoed Young Joe Louis, Marcel Fournier. He drew with Freddie Addeo at Madison Square Garden.

At this writing Johnny has engaged in thirteen bouts this year and dropped only two. He lost to Vic Pignatore at White Plains in eight rounds and then, though a hot favorite, he dropped one to Buster Tyler, a Fort Dix private, on June 20 in eight. That loss was a surprise to both Price and his followers.

"I know I have a great prospect in Price," points out Abe. "He's only 19 and I handle and match him with great care. My brother, Murray, spends hours with the kid some afternoons, teaching him the necessary points of the fistic art. And Johnny, smart boy that he is, picks up whatever he's shown. I expect in about two years Price will be a middleweight—and one of the best in the country."

* * *

SID HABER

SID HABER turned professional on March 21 of this year and has been coming along in fine style. He was matched with Bernie Sosna at the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn and scored a sensational one-round knockout in his initial start. Haber never has competed as an amateur. He was born in Brownsville on February 16, 1926. He is of Hebrew-American extraction.

Sid got the boxing "bug" in his head after watching the successes of Al Davis, a neighborhood boy. Sid's uncle tried to discourage him from entering this field, but to no avail. Then his uncle took him to Willie Grunes, pilot of Maxie Shapiro, Frankie Gromada and other lesser lights to see if the boy had any ability. Grunes worked patiently with Sid and after a few months, thought the boy would be ready for a preliminary bout.

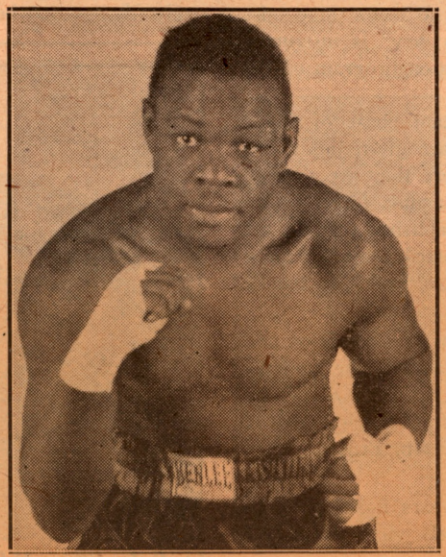
Haber came through with bells on. He displayed a splendid left hook patterned after his idol, Al Davis, in his first contest and works diligently in the gym daily to perfect this weapon. Since turning professional, he has engaged in six contests at this writing, scoring two knockouts and winning the other four by decisions.

Haber needs some additional schooling and he'll then be ready for top flight competition in the near future.

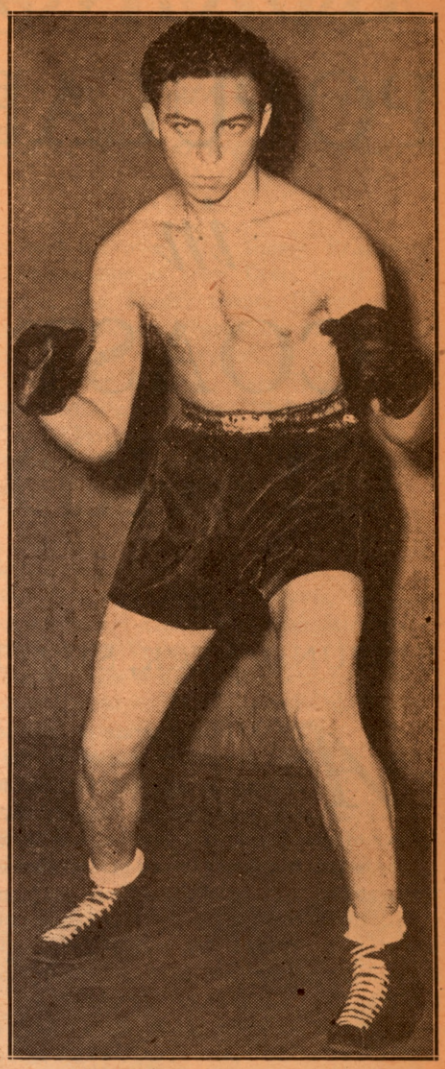
* * *

LEE BLACK

MANY good Southern boys have been developed around the gymnasiums of New York and among them is Lee Black, a youngster who is a tough 'Un in the ring but not so in public. Born Lee Ernest Blackman, in Hartsville, S. C., on November 23, 1922, he quit high school to help his father on the farm. He came to New York to commercialize on the little boxing he had learned while participating in a few school tournaments. In 1942 he placed himself under the management of big, genial Al Joyner, now in the army, shortened his name to Lee Black and launched upon a fistic career, disdaining amateur experience.



Broadway Johnny Jones, Pittsburgh welterweight, a crowd-pleasing fighter who keeps active.



Sid Haber, Brooklyn lightweight, who recently turned pro and is making fine progress.

He joined the Army on June 10, 1943—and was honorably discharged six months later. Lee promptly took up his boxing career where he had left off and won a number of hard fights, scoring several sensational knockouts. His best battles have been waged against the tough, free-swinging Jerry McGee, whom Black has vanquished 4 times.

Lee has won 25 out of thirty contests, and boxed two draws. Some of the boys he has beaten are: Harry Gray, Nick Calder (twice), scoring kayoes over Joe Oliva and Ralph Deans—also several lesser known scrappers.

It is astonishing that so mild-mannered a lad should relish a tough scuffle, take delight in exchanging wallops with hard-fisted fighters. With his rough spots smoothed out, the young Negro boy should develop into a grand boxer. He has the aggressive ferocity and love for combat to qualify him for success in the ring. He has the courage and the punch to make him popular with followers of fistiana.

(Continued on page 41)

BOXING POPULAR *in* COAST GUARD

By

EDMUND BECK, S1/C (T.)

Al Panciera, Mc M 3/c, showing Harvey Morgan how to keep his guard up while a group of mates watch attentively. (USCG photo)

A BOXING program to provide recreation as well as a physical education for the men was inaugurated recently at the Coast Guard Barracks in Providence. Lt. Commander Sumner A. Dole, Commanding Officer of the station, is a firm believer in well-conditioned young men. He has had many years of experience with such programs and watched with satisfaction these programs pay off large dividends. Commander Dole has been connected with athletics for almost two decades. He is highly regarded in New England athletic circles. He has been a football, baseball and basketball coach at the University of Connecticut.

Under the leadership of Alec Panciera, former New England middleweight champion, the boxing program started. A ring was set up in the Recreation Hall. Boxing gloves were brought from Boston. A sea bag was converted into a heavy punching bag and two light speed bags were purchased. With these items on hand, a call for men who wanted to learn something of the manly art of self defense was sounded. Many men reported and worked out before they were matched. It is planned to have 10 or 15 matches every other Monday night at the Barracks. If sufficient talent is developed, a boxing team will be formed to compete with teams from the surrounding camps.

Panciera, from Westerly, R. I., better known as "Hookey Jackson" to fight fans around these parts, is a Motor Machinist Mate 3c at the Coast Guard Barracks. "Hookey" is instructor of boxing and is aiding in the physical education program of the Coast Guard.

The art of self defense is a very important phase of Coast Guard training these days. Coastguardsmen are given this training before they are sent on sea duty or before they are sent on the Coast Guard invasion barges which are landing forces on all of the beachheads of the world. It is well established that the art of self defense as taught in the many Coast Guard Training camps has saved many of the boys' lives for they were able to handle themselves in hand-to-hand combat with the enemy.

All Coastguardsmen must be kept in top physical condition and Al Panciera is an able coach. As "Hookey Jackson" he won the middleweight crown of New England from Frankie O'Brien in 1932 and consequently knows most of the fight angles. Before coming to Providence he was stationed in Boston, Provincetown, and at Ft. McHenry in Baltimore.

Al is 34 years old and has spent fifteen years fighting in the middleweight division. He has to his laurels victories in 175 fights, of which 75 were by the K.O. route.

Panciera has taken part in fights all over the country. Fans in Madison Square Garden, Chicago Stadium, Boston Garden and the Philadelphia Arena have all cheered "Hookey" and the technical skill with which this youngster fought. Now he is demonstrating his skill to these young men in the Coast Guard who shortly will be in every theatre of action dealing destruction to the enemy. Commander Dole says, "When the men leave Providence after this sort of training they will be well equipped to handle themselves in any hand-to-hand combat with the enemy."

A Coast Guard boxing instructor's job isn't exactly an easy one. On one occasion, having arranged a full card, Al found a good percentage of his would-be contestants shipped out the day before the matches. He was hard put to rematch the remaining contestants and still maintain an interesting program.

On another occasion, Al had arranged for Ralph Zannelli, Providence welterweight, to appear in an exhibition bout for the benefit of the boys. Much to Al's disappointment, Zannelli failed to show up. However, the card was packed so full of action that the crowd did not take notice of Zannelli's absence.

To say that the men enjoy these boxing programs would be an understatement. On fight nights the Hall is crowded to capacity long before the start of the first bout. The rooting, cheering, etc., during these fights is almost on a par with that at Madison Square Garden. The writer has had the privilege of witnessing moving pictures and U.S.O. shows in the company of the men and can truthfully say that boxing is the entertainment they most enjoy.

Lt. Ruby Elkin, M.P. Battalion, one of the judges at the Inter-Allied boxing championships, talking to Jack Sharkey, who refereed some of the Tunisian bouts. Ruby is well known in New York boxing circles.

PERFETTI WINS TITLE

New York State Pro Lightweight Carries Off Honors in Ninth Air Force Championships in England—Cpl. Trinada Marquez, Texas Welterweight, Stars

(Special from Hdqrs. 9th Air Force A.E.A.F.)

Lt. Gen. Lewis H. Brereton, commanding general of the Ninth Air Force, chats with Col. Neil O'Brien (in sweat shirt), New York, during a lull in activities.

WITH Lt. Gen. Lewis H. Brereton, commanding general of the U. S. Ninth Air Force, an interested spectator at ringside, finalists from a field of 48 GI leather-tossers recently met at the Ninth's station in England to battle it out for titles in seven weight divisions. Quoting from the *Stars and Stripes*, "the welterweight finale provided most of the fireworks as Cpl. Trinada Marquez, whirlwind punching veteran from El Paso, Tex., finished off his third tourney foe before the final bell. Victor via the kayo route in two previous tests, Marquez swarmed all over Pfc. Jimmy Broderick, 142-pound slugger from Lynn, Mass., and Referee Joe Triner, former Illinois Boxing commissioner, stopped the brawl at 15 seconds of the third round.

"Pvt. Sam Rebaldo, New Orleans, 128, outpointed Pfc. Joe Hagy, Philadelphia, 126.

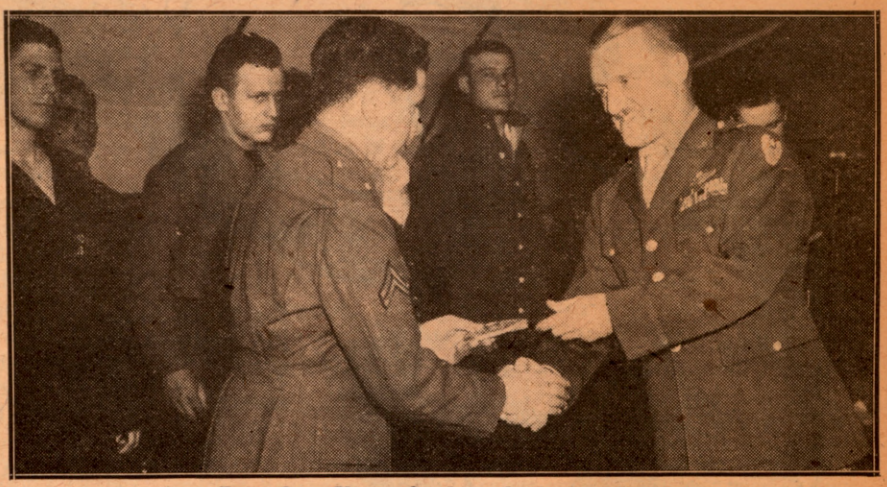
"T/5 (Technician, fifth grade) John Zilka, Pittsburgh, 168, outpointed Pvt. Albert George, Ithaca, N. Y., 161.

"Cpl. Matthew Perfetti, New Amsterdam, N. Y., 135, outpointed Pvt. Robert Long, Richmond, Ky."

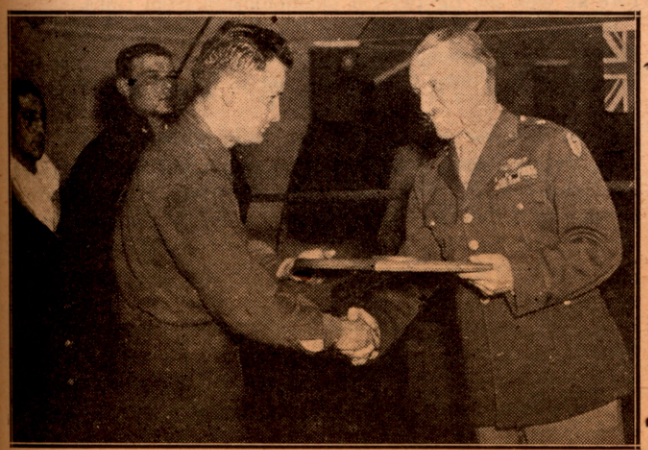
Cpl. Stanley McCarron, Bellville, Ill., 150, took a decision from Pvt. Lorin Mini, 155-pounder from Vallejo, Cal.

In the light-heavy bracket, Pvt. Murry Cohen, Brooklyn, 178, decisioned Cpl. Robert Mepham, Grantesville, S. C., 169.

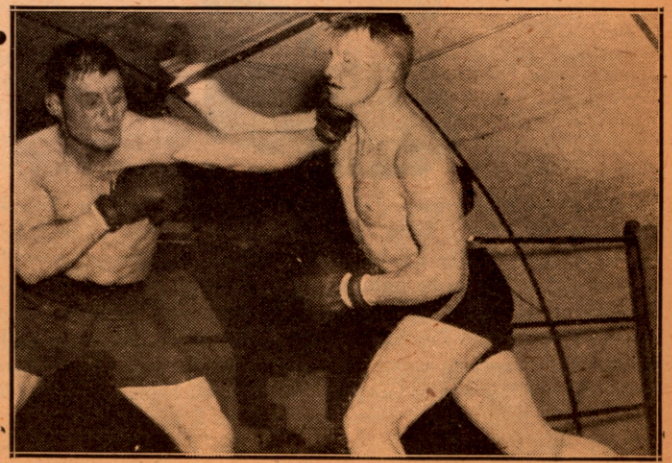
S/Sgt. Aubrey Martin, Melford, Tex., took the heavyweight crown with an early spurt against Pvt. Walter Horlick, Westfall, Conn. After his fast display in the first canto, the 198-pound Texan *(Continued on page 41)*



Brig. Gen. Victor Strahm, chief of staff, presents title plaque to Technician Fifth Grade John Zilka, Pittsburgh, Pa., middleweight.



Brig. Gen. Victor Strahm, chief of staff, represents Lt. Gen. Lewis H. Brereton, Ninth Air Force commander, in presenting title plaque to Corporal Matthew Perfetti, New Amsterdam, N. Y., lightweight pro.



Official U.S. Ninth Air Force Photo

Aubrey Martin, Texas (left), beats Walter Horlick.

BATTLING NELSON'S *SURPRISE VICTORY*

Man Who Later Took Lightweight Title Beat 1 to 2 Favorite When He Stopped Young Corbett in Tenth in 1904

(Tenth of a Series of Famous Fights)

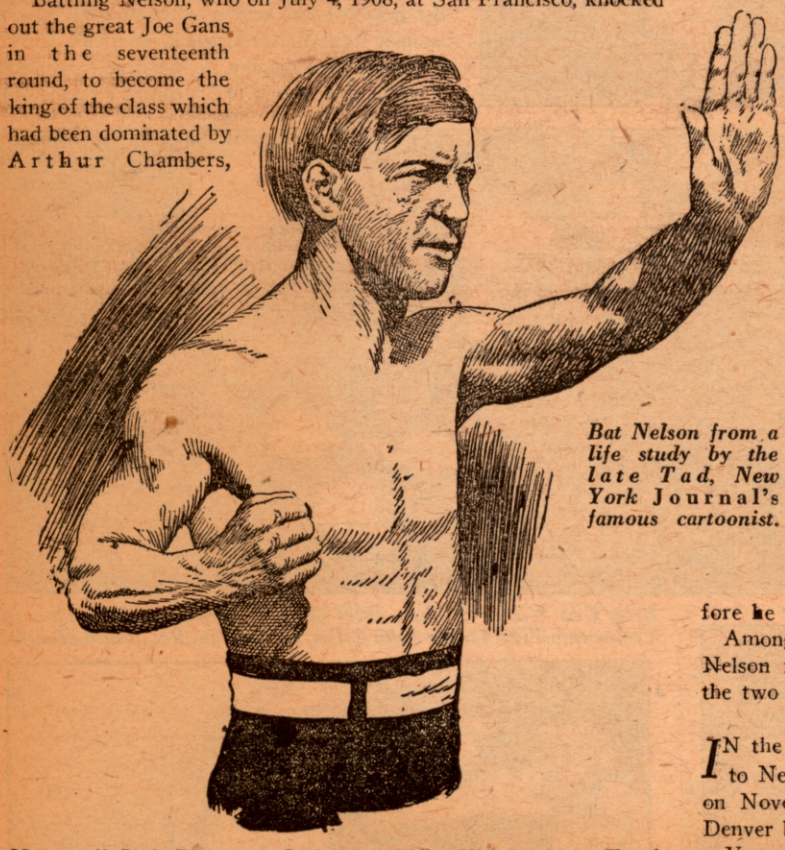
By DANIEL M. DANIEL

IT was only recently—on June 5, to be precise—that a man by the name of Nelson, working in the Post Office in Chicago, celebrated his sixty-second birthday.

A spry thin man, sixty-two, by the name of Nelson. Sports writers went to the Post Office to see him. How did it feel to be sixty-two? How did it feel to be working in the Post Office, after having had a fortune? How did it feel for the one-time Squire of Hegewisch, Illinois, to be battling for a living?

Battling. That was the first name of the man. Battling Nelson, one-time lightweight champion of the world, one of the fiercest fighters in the bright annals of the ring.

Battling Nelson, who on July 4, 1908, at San Francisco, knocked out the great Joe Gans in the seventeenth round, to become the king of the class which had been dominated by Arthur Chambers, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, Jack McAuliffe, Kid Lavigne, Frank Erne, and the Negro Gans. The division which was to be ruled by Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, Freddy Welsh and Benny Leonard.



Bat Nelson from a life study by the late Tad, New York Journal's famous cartoonist.

How did it feel to be fighting for that weekly wage? Battling Nelson, at sixty-two, did not seem to hear. His memories had captured him again. He was thinking back across the years, back to that San Francisco arena, back to that terrific battle with Gans under the broiling sun at Goldfield, Nevada, on September 3, 1906, when in the forty-second round Joe won on a foul.

That was the day he knew he had the title. That was the afternoon he sensed that the next lightweight champion would be Battling Nelson, born June 5, 1882, in Copenhagen, Denmark—the Durable Dane. Battling he had been christened in Copenhagen. Battling he had been right from the day he could hold up two fists. Battling he was to remain—at sixty-two, in the Post Office, in the shadow of the Dead Letter Office and his memories.

Battling Nelson, who fought from 1896 through 1915—a long time to be holding up gloved fists, to be sliding along the rosin-covered canvas.

September 3, 1896. Knocked out Wallace's Kid in the first round at Hammond, Ind.

March 18, 1915—knocked out Young Donnelly, at Havana, Cuba.

Started with a knockout, nearly finished with a knockout. A great fighter. The Durable Dane. Once owner of half of Hegewisch, once possessed of a fortune, once recipient of a check for $23,000 from Tex Rickard, for that Goldfield battle with Gans. Yes, Nelson knew he had him that day, and finally got him in San Francisco.

Sixty-two. Seems longer. Gans was tough at Goldfield. But Wolgast. Poor Ad. He had fought just a few fights too many. Ad now was a bit addled. The thing is, to know when to quit.

That fight with Wolgast on February 22, 1910, at Port Richmond—well, that was as tough a scrap as Nelson ever fought. Referee Eddie Smith called it a knockout for Wolgast in the fortieth round. Men were men in the lightweight division in those days. Forty rounds, knock down and drag out. Forty rounds, down and up again, both down—fearful punishment, and now Ad was addled, and Battling was in the Post Office, with his memories.

In the literature of the ring, Nelson's 42-round battle with Gans is regarded as the classic of classics. The 40-round engagement with Wolgast runs second.

But there were terrific fights in Nelson's career before he won the lightweight championship from Gans.

Among the more gruelling of the shorter fights which Battling Nelson fought among the 131 contests that marked his career, the two with Young Corbett are not to be overlooked.

* * *

IN the reminiscences of the ring, little attention has been paid to Nelson's tenth-round knockout of Corbett in San Francisco on November 29, 1904, and his ninth-round triumph over the Denver battler in the California metropolis on February 28, 1905.

Young Corbett had outgrown the featherweight class, in which he had taken the title from Terry McGovern at Hartford, Conn., on November 28, 1901.

In 1904, neither Nelson nor Corbett was the standout among the 133-pounders.

On May 12, 1902, at Fort Erie, Canada, Gans, the gliding ghost from Baltimore, had wrested the lightweight crown from Frank Erne in one round.

On October 31, 1904, Gans won from Jimmy Britt in the twentieth round, on a foul.

Thus, when Battling Nelson and Young Corbett met in San Francisco less than a month after that city had seen Gans win

over Britt, neither Battling nor Young was the 133-pound leader. But Nelson was on his way. Corbett was on his way, too. Only Nelson was on his way up, and Corbett on his way out.

The deterioration which took place in Corbett was hastened tremendously by his two beatings at the hands of Nelson.

Let us see what led up to the first Nelson-Corbett fight. After he had stopped McGovern at Hartford, Corbett went through 1902 unbeaten. In 1903, he had another big year, stopping McGovern again, in 11 heats, and finishing with a 16-round victory over Eddie Hanlon.

In 1904, Corbett suffered a setback. He lost a 20-round decision to Jimmy Britt. However, that was no disgrace. Britt was a great fighter at that time and being outpointed by him in a limit engagement was not enough of a reversal to push Corbett out of the picture for a battle with Nelson. Besides, keep remembering, please, that Nelson, like Corbett, was no champion.

Going back to 1904 in Nelson's record, we find that he was having a tremendous year.

He had knocked out Martin Canole. He had stopped Eddie Hanlon in 19 rounds — a tough fight, by the way, a lot tougher for Nelson than some of his better-advertised engagements.

The Durable Dane as he looks to-day, at the age of sixty-two.

* * *

ON September 5, 1904, Nelson took on the rough and tough Mexican, Aurelio Herrera, one of the greatest hitters of all time. They went 20 heats in Butte, Montana, and the copper miners certainly got their money's worth. Battling won. But Herrera made him know he had been in a fight—a tough one.

A fight between Nelson and Corbett was the logical thing. San Francisco, always a great ring center, a city in which boxing skill and ring endurance had their cognoscenti perhaps more than in any other city in the country, populations considered, had gone daffy about Nelson.

San Francisco had seen Nelson knock out Canole and Hanlon. It hollered loud for the battle with Corbett. It was to see Battling fight ten times, and lose to Jimmy Britt twice, in 20 rounds, and draw with Abe Attell and Anton La Grave. And, surprise of surprises, to which we may return some day, Nelson's eleven-round knockout by the Englishman, Owen Moran, a recognized boxer of high science who in a long ring career was to score only half a dozen victories by the K.O. route. The very next year after his amazing victory over Nelson, Moran was rocked to sleep by Wolgast.

* * *

SO much for painting in the background. Now, let us move into Woodward's Pavilion in San Francisco on the night of November 29, 1904.

Billy Roche was the referee. Corbett was the favorite, 1 to 2. The Dane from Chicago way was respected as a hitter, but Corbett was supposed to be too wily for the less nimble brain of the Eastern lightweight.

Harry Tuthill was Corbett's trainer. Nelson was handled by Teddy Murphy. Frank Rafael and Dan Danzinger were with Murphy, and Frank McDonald and Bill Otts were in the Corbett corner with Tuthill.

A San Francisco newspaper the next day stated, "There was a good house in attendance at the show, considering that $10 was the top price for tickets. The gross receipts were $11,600, of which

Battling Nelson as he looked when he first started boxing.

the fighters took 55 percent, dividing it 60 percent to the winner and 40 percent to the loser. This gave Nelson $3,828 and Corbett $2,552."

Imagine this fight today! It would pack a big ball park like Yankee Stadium. Indoors, it would make Madison Square Garden bulge out at the sides. Fifty-five percent for the fighters, and less than four grand to Nelson! Those were the days for the promoters—yes, for the fight fans, too.

Well, it was some fight. Corbett really never got started. But he did win three of the 10 rounds. And when it was all over, Nelson hadn't a mark on him. As for Corbett, he was rushed to the Central Emergency Hospital in Barney Oldfield's car. Corbett needed three stitches to sew a slash on the top of his head. His upper lip was cut, too.

Corbett, the 1 to 2 choice, had considerable backing and when the bell rang for the fight to get under way, the fans expected to see the Denver man carry the battle to the Dane.

* * *

BUT it was Nelson who landed. He shot his left to the cheek and Corbett was hurt then and there.

Nelson shot still another left to the same mark. He was quicker, he was more eager. Corbett got sore and tried to grab the initiative. But the Dane kept coming to him.

"Murphy is crazy to let Nelson fight that way against Corbett," said the ringside experts.

But Murphy never was crazy. He knew what he had, and he was confident.

They felt each other out again in the second round. In the third, Nelson cut loose. Relentless, pegging away, he chased Corbett from pillar to post, refused to let him get set or enjoy a breather. The Dane was in perfect shape. Corbett, never in top-notch condition, had been forced to take off a lot of weight. In fact, every time Corbett was beaten, the same old excuse was offered—he had weakened himself reducing.

When the third heat was ended, there was blood at Corbett's mouth. There was blood, and the old confidence wasn't flaring so hotly.

In that third, Nelson dropped to his knees in a clinch, but it was not a knockdown. The Battler was very adroit fending punches with his elbows. Corbett was doing things that had not been arranged for in the pre-fight conference and Spider Kelly kept yelling to him to steady himself. But Nelson was punching.

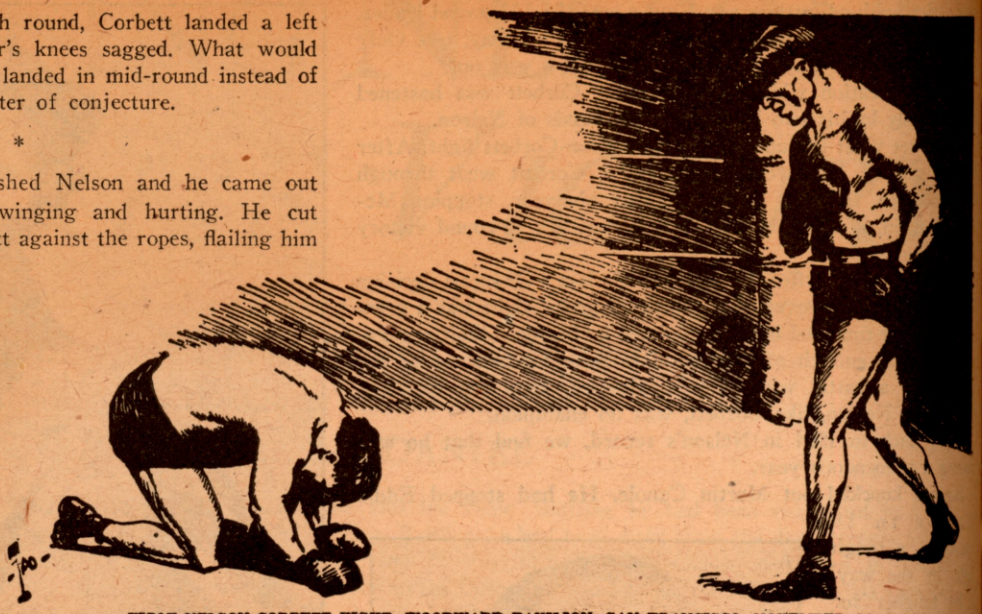
Toward the close of the fourth round, Corbett landed a left hook to the jaw and the Battler's knees sagged. What would have happened if this punch had landed in mid-round instead of at the gong always will be a matter of conjecture.

* * *

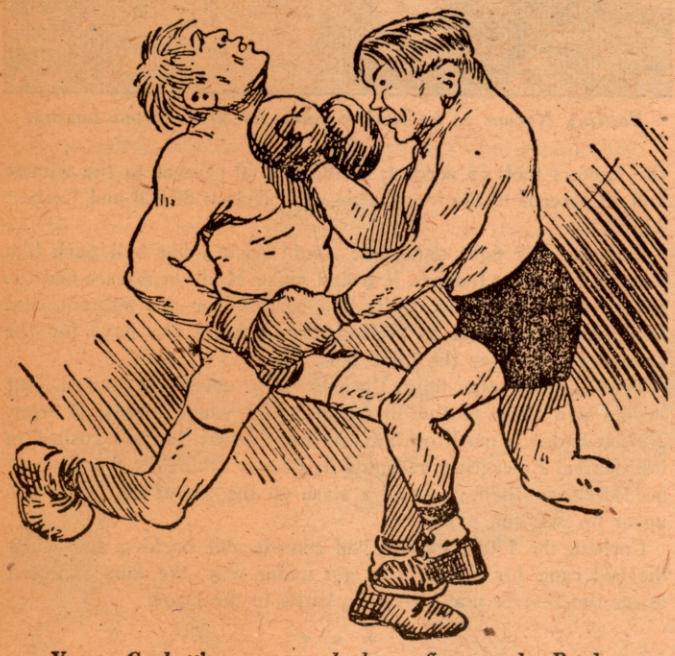
IN any event, the recess refreshed Nelson and he came out swinging with both hands—swinging and hurting. He cut Corbett's mouth, he backed Corbett against the ropes, flailing him with everything he had.

With that fifth round, Nelson moved away. Never again did Corbett have a real chance in this contest.

Said W. W. Naughton, the San Francisco expert, one of America's greatest boxing critics, "In the following rounds Nelson took a strong lead. He did not give Corbett an instant's rest. Half the time he had his left arm partly extended. He kept shooting it over Corbett's guard, landing jarring punches,



FIRST NELSON-CORBETT FIGHT, WOODWARD PAVILION, SAN FRANCISCO, NOVEMBER 29, 1904.



Young Corbett's uppercuts had no effect on the Battler.

on the mouth and the nose. From that time until the end came, blood was welling from Corbett's lips.

"It was a one-punch man against a fellow whose punches seemed to be as countless as the sands of the seashore. Nelson's hooks and jolts on Corbett's face filled the Denverite's mouth and throat with blood and interfered with his breathing while the vicious rips that the Dane sent into the body weakened Corbett perceptibly."

Corbett was lying in wait with that right of his. He sparred and he maneuvered, and he waited for the opening.

In the fifth round, the chance came. Corbett shot his right to the jaw. Everything he had was behind that drive.

Nelson's tawny thatch seemed flurried. That was all. The Dane shook it off and tore in after his antagonist with both hands dealing out terrific execution.

Corbett knew he was a goner. That was his Sunday punch. And it had made no impression at all. The punch that had stopped McGovern. But the Dane had tossed it off as if that right had been a mosquito.

* * *

AT the end of the fifth, Corbett was all in—not only from punishment and his own exertions. But a nervous reaction had set in. He knew he could not beat this man, and he also knew he could not last the limit against this relentless, tireless fighting machine.

After the fifth, Tuthill told Corbett to keep away for a while and recoup his strength. But it was one thing to try to follow this plan, and another thing to place it in execution. Battling refused to let his quarry elude him. Corbett moved, Nelson chased. Tired, Corbett would make a stand in a corner, and there the Dane would hammer him unmercifully.

Corbett's eyes grew dim, Nelson's were like diamond points. He oozed vitality, reserve, determination.

Corbett dodged, but Nelson pinned him against the ropes. Corbett uppercut, but Nelson caught those offerings on his arms, and kept boring in and hurting. Incessantly hurting.

If Corbett aimed for the head, Nelson ducked and the punch brushed his scalp. Half-arm right, half-arm left, then a full swing. How long could Corbett keep taking this?

Who had said that the Dane was wide open for a hard right?

The eighth round was Gehenna for Corbett. He was finished. He complained to Referee Roche that Nelson had butted him, but Billy just waved Young into action.

Into one corner, into another—right and left. But Corbett was game. He took it, never went down.

* * *

HOWEVER, there was a limit to human endurance. In the infighting, Corbett found himself outdone at his own peculiar style. At long range, there was no comparison between the fresh, well-conditioned Dane and his tired rival.

Corbett was nearly out at the end of the eighth, and the bell saved him. He was covered with gore, his legs wabbled. His mind must have been befogged. He looked like a man out on his feet.

The ninth was murder. Corbett's old skill stood him in good stead as he frustrated the desperate efforts of the Dane to put over the haymaker.

As the tenth got under way, it was seen that Corbett had run his course. He dashed to the centre of the ring and swung wildly at the air. The fans were dumbfounded. This man was knocked out.

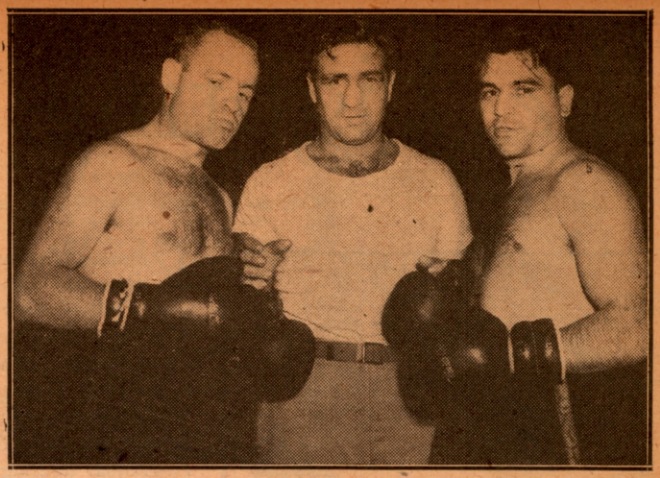
"Stop it!" the crowd roared. But Roche refused to interfere. Too many whipped boxers had been throwing the onus on referees, and Billy did not feel that the time had come for him to act.

Corbett no longer could keep his guard up. Nelson rained blows. Just rained them.

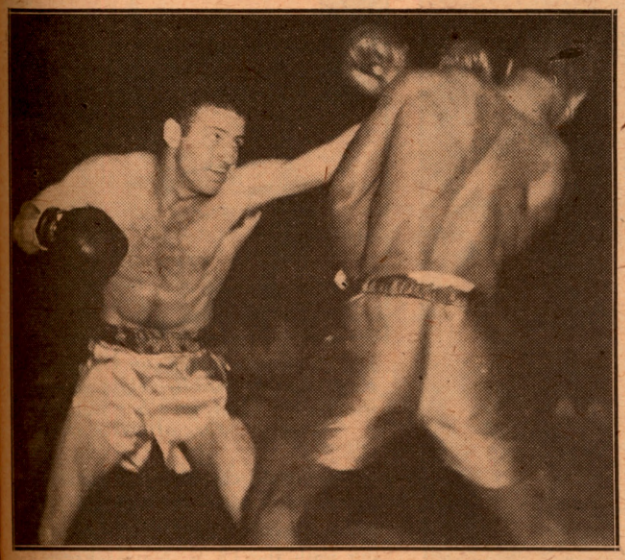
After one minute, fifty seconds of fighting in this tenth, Tuthill finally jumped into the ring. He waved a towel. The fight was over.

(Continued on page 41)

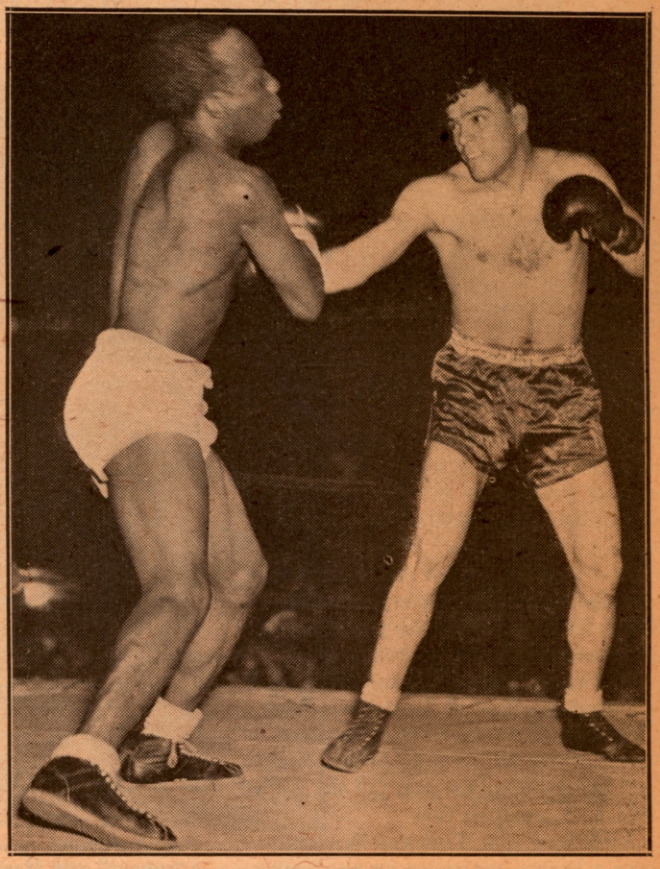
BETTINA, SCALZO AID SHOW at AIR BASE



Just before the opening gong of a three-round exhibition match which featured a recent open-air boxing show at New Castle Army Air Base, Pfc. Petey Scalzo, former world's featherweight champion (right), poses with his opponent, Pvt. Reuben Linker, Golden Gloves title holder from Nebraska, and Cpl. Melio Bettina, former light-heavyweight champion (center). All three came down from Camp Shank, N. Y., to help make the N.C.A.A.B. boxing show a huge success.



Pfc. Tony Falco, Middletown, Conn., welterweight, lands a hard left to the jaw of Pvt. Bobby Dance of New York City during a recent inter-camp engagement at New Castle Army Air Base. Falco, N.C.A.A.B. ace, who had dropped only one of twenty-one professional bouts prior to entering the Army, nosed out a three-round decision over the Camp Shank, N. Y., entry. Dance is undefeated in a dozen pro fights.



Pvt. Hy Bronstein (right), New York Golden Gloves champion, now stationed at the New Castle Army Air Base, jolts Pvt. Duke Matthews of Camp Shank, N. Y., during a recent inter-camp bout at N.C.A.A.B. Bronstein scored a T.K.O. over Matthews in the last round of their scheduled three-rounder.

TWO 2nd Ferrying Group boxers defeated a pair of fighters from Camp Shank, N. Y., in inter-camp bouts staged as part of an outdoor show featuring appearances by Cpl. Melio Bettina, former light-heavyweight champion, and Pfc. Petey Scalzo, one-time featherweight king. Bettina refereed a number of bouts and Scalzo appeared in a three-round exhibition with Pvt. Reuben Linker, Golden Gloves champion from Nebraska. The show was the first of a number of outdoor exhibitions to be presented at the camp during the summer.

The two N.C.A.A.B. winners were Pvt. Hy Bronstein, recent victor in the 160-pound division of the New York and Eastern Seaboard Golden Gloves championships, and Pfc. Tony Falco, former Middletown, Conn., fighter, who had lost only one of 21 professional bouts before entering the Army.

Bronstein scored a T.K.O. in the last round of a scheduled three-rounder with Pvt. Duke Matthews, Camp Shank, after flooring the New York Negro once in the first round. Falco pounded out a three-round decision over Pvt. Bobby Dance, who was undefeated in 12 professional goes.

Three bouts among men stationed at N.C.A.A.B. and a three-rounder in which Lew Brooks, light-heavy contender from Wilmington, defeated S/Sgt. Gus Mirman, completed the card.

The New Castle Air Base has an excellent boxing team with Bronstein as the mainstay. Bronstein, a New Yorker, has competed in a number of amateur shows throughout the East and has met with considerable success. With Bronstein and Falco as the nucleus, the Air Base has been able to build up a squad that furnishes entertainment to the men at the field such as few other camps have.

The Fighting Leathernecks

Written for THE RING *by Combat Correspondents of the U.S.M.C.*

Pvt. Edward J. Mullins, former San Francisco boxer.

VETERAN Marine units, which include two former Washington boxing champions, staged a series of boxing matches recently after four weeks of continual fighting against the Japanese.

Al Horton of Alexandria, Va., two-time Golden Gloves featherweight champion in the East, has engaged in 18 fights since going overseas with the Marines, and has won them all, according to a Marine Corps correspondent.

Although an amateur, Corp. Howard Horton participated in one strictly professional affair—as runner with a Leatherneck tank outfit in the Cape Gloucester campaign.

The Japanese stopped neither Al nor the assault landing, and when his outfit retired to this base for rest, the 20-year-old boxer stepped into a ring for the first time since last June, when he won the inter-Allied 140-pound championship of the South Pacific. Despite four weeks of battle on New Britain, Corp. Horton won a decision over an Army soldier.

A former member of St. Mary's Boys' Club and graduate of George Washington High School of Washington, he serves as a runner between the company commander and tanks during fighting. Off the battlefield he is assistant cook.

Staff Sergt. Joe Temes of Washington, once a leading contender for the featherweight championship, outpointed his rival in the main event of the matches held after the 24-day campaign for possession of Borgen Bay.

According to Tech. Sergt. Jeremiah A. O'Leary, Jr., Marine Corps correspondent and former *Star* reporter, machine gunners, riflemen, mortarmen and engineers traded punches. Men who were utterly worn out a month before from the rigors of a muddy campaign fought like wildcats in a rustic ring.

* * *

A FORMER professional fighter who met five world champions during his ring career, is keeping in training for future fights—either in the ring or on the battlefield—by serving as a "runner" at the San Diego Marine Corps Base following completion of his "boot" training. He is Private Norman (Punchy) Hurdman, 26, of New York City.

Private Hurdman, who battled his way to 16 amateur and professional boxing titles before entering the Marine Corps, was born in England, reared in Canada, and fought both in Canada and the United States, winning the international title in 1939 in elimination bouts sponsored by the Amateur Athletic Association at Boston, Mass. He is a son of Mrs. Gladys Hurdman of Toronto, Canada.

Pvt. Hurdman, former New York welter, a "runner" with Marine Corps in California.

During his career in the squared circle, Private Hurdman met such top-flight boxers as Freddie (Red) Cochrane, now serving with the U. S. Navy; Fritzie Zivic, "Bat" Battalino, Tami Mauriello, now a ranking contender for the world's heavyweight crown, and Lew Jenkins.

In addition to his work as a runner for the Training Regiment at the Recruit Depot, Hurdman is keeping in condition through regular work-outs at the Base gymnasium. As a civilian scrapper he was managed by Eddie Borden and Abe Elkins and was trained by "Whitey" Bimstein at Stillman's Gym.

Marine Warrant Officer George "Tiger" Rose, former middleweight champion of the Pacific Fleet, who has just completed fourteen years of active service.

* * *

MARINE Warrant Officer George (Tiger) Rose, 14 year veteran Leatherneck, has been assigned to duty as battalion police and gas officer at Camp Elliott, California, following 17 months of overseas service in the present war. As a pastime, he teaches Marines how to box.

A colorful Marine figure, "Tiger" Rose for eight years was a ring favorite wherever Leathernecks gathered. He climaxed his blazing career at Shanghai in 1936 when he won the middleweight championship of the Pacific Fleet.

The "Tiger" hung up his gloves in 1938, after being returned to duty in the States. He wears six campaign bars.

His wife, Nahoma, and two children, live at Imperial Beach, San Diego.

MARINE Private Edward J. Mullins, Jr., 23, former San Francisco boxer, who won 16 of 18 professional bouts before entering the Marine Corps, is taking his recruit training at the San Diego base. Mullins is one of the most ardent followers of boxing at the base. He hopes to carry on for his outfit.

He was the 1939 Pacific Coast novice Golden Gloves light-heavyweight champion and the 1940 Pacific Coast National A.A.U. light-heavyweight champion.

* * *

MARINE Raider Private First Class George "Chuck" Garcia, 19, now in the South Pacific, looms as a somebody in this business of fisticuffs. A future-great several years ago, as a youngster in amateur ranks, he has grown considerably, and his wallop has become more lethal, while he has expanded his activities. Now, in addition to kayoing opponents with monotonous regularity, he has branched out as a promoter, matchmaker, manager, trainer, and second.

Garcia promoted his first boxing show to provide entertainment for Marines on the high seas bound for the South Pacific. At his later shows, he met all comers, and in addition to doing the work of promoter, he had to serve as matchmaker. Short on trained talent, he also became a trainer to develop performers, and short of seconds, he has had to fill that role until crawling into the ring himself.

"Chuck" started as an amateur in Los Angeles as a featherweight at 16, and won the Golden Glove championship of Southern California. After that he lost only nine decisions in 90 starts and has yet to be kayoed.

He turned professional under the direction of Art Martel of Los Angeles, and has never lost a bout. Al Guidry held him to a draw in one bout, but he earned the decision in a return fight. His last bout as a civilian was at the Hollywood stadium, when he chalked up a T.K.O. against Jack Haley of Kansas City in the third round.

On entering the Marines Garcia was a lightweight. Now he tips the scale to a full 155 pounds. With his increase in poundage he has developed a lethal right hand. Few of his opponents have managed to go the three-round limit with him and those have dropped the decisions. His best record is seven bouts in seven nights with seven kayoes to his credit.

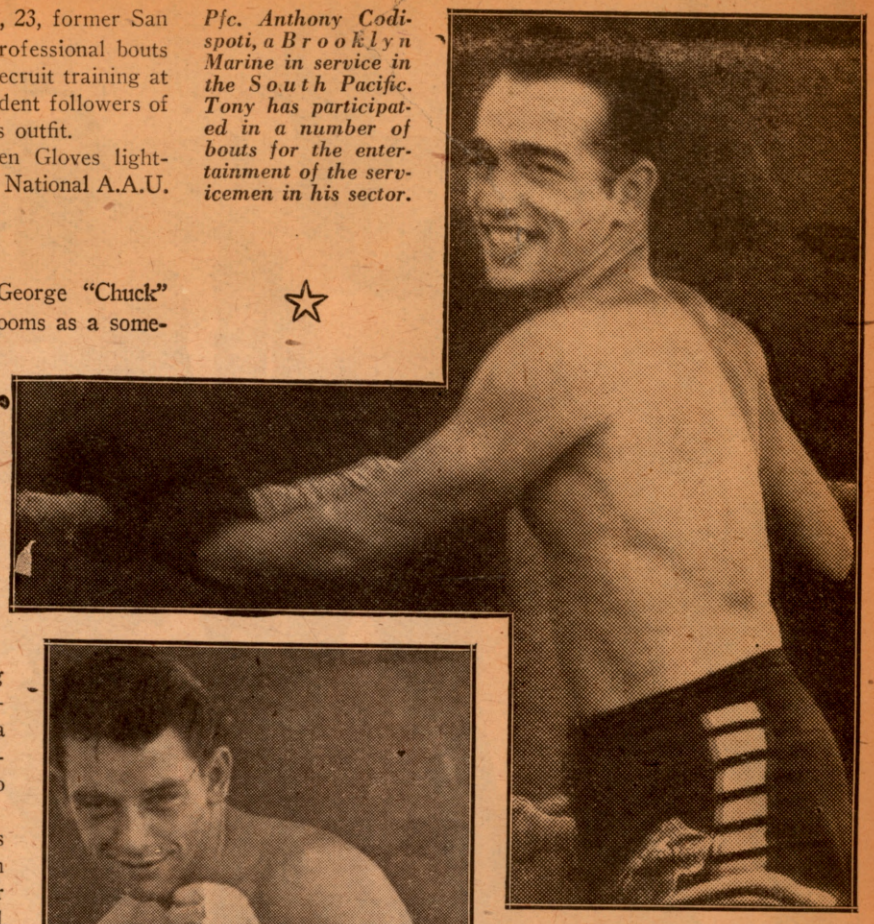
Garcia will resume his ring activities, but only as a fighter, when discharged from the Marines, barring misfortune of war. His home is in Los Angeles. He has five brothers in the armed forces. They are: Paul, Pedro, Fred, Charles, and Arthur.

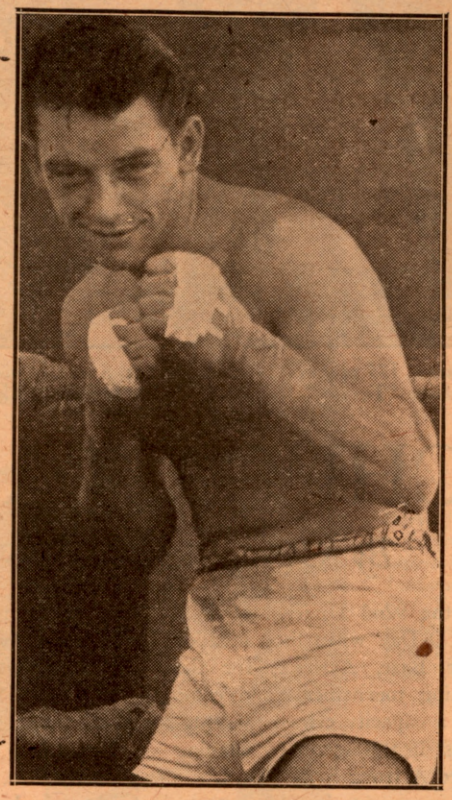
* * *

STAFF SERGEANT Peter Pavone, Jr., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, formerly of the Bridgeport *Post*, writes

Pfc. Steve Sabatino, Brooklyn boxer, a member of the Marines, is somewhere in the Pacific, after having seen action in Bougainville. Although not yet 19 years of age, he has spent fifteen months in the Marines. As a token of his accomplishments, his valentine to his mother was made from the scraps of a Japanese plane, with the words, "Your prayers and God's Watchful Hand carry me over all obstacles."

Pfc. Anthony Codispoti, a Brooklyn Marine in service in the South Pacific. Tony has participated in a number of bouts for the entertainment of the servicemen in his sector.





that Pfc. George H. Doin of Troy, N. Y., holder of the Navy and Marine Corps medal for heroism during the Bougainville campaign, and 1943 lightweight champion of his regiment, retained his boxing crown in the South Pacific in the finals of the regiment's 1944 boxing tournament.

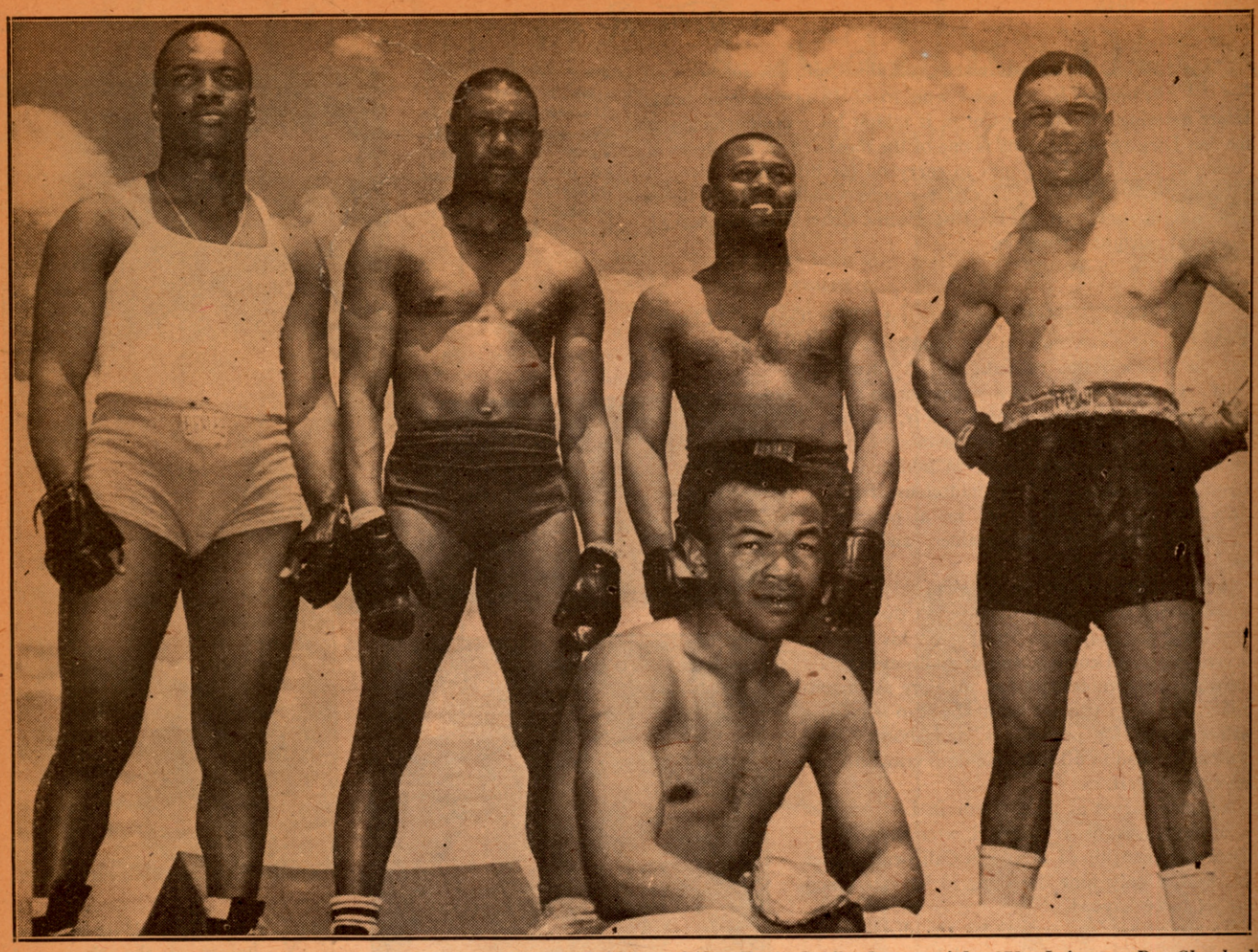
The tournament was the feature of a recreational program held for the men who returned to this base for a rest after more than two months of combat against the Japs on Bougainville.

Pfc. John I. Blanchette of Chicopee Falls, Mass., a Marine who has been entertaining the boys in the South Pacific with some splendid boxing performances. He is rated one of the best fighting in the overseas outfits.

Doin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doin, with whom his wife, Betty, resides, was well known as an amateur lightweight boxer in upper New York State before he joined the Marine Corps September 14, 1942. He won the regimental lightweight crown on this same island a year ago and smashed his way through half a dozen contenders this year.

Last March 14, Major General Allen Hal Turnage, Doin's divisional commander, pinned the Navy and Marine Corps medal on the young Marine's blouse as hundreds of fellow Marines of Doin's outfit paraded by in review.

He had been on a ship participating in the operation which established the American beachhead at Empress Augusta Bay on Bougainville. The ship was torpedoed and went down. Blazing oil covered the water. Though Doin had made his way to safety on a life raft and was well outside the ring of fire, he several times dived back into the water and entered the oily inferno to save the lives of five men. He also *(Continued on page 42)*



Rear row, left to right—Cpl. Billy Duncan, 175 pounds, 175th Infantry; S/Sgt. Ernie Griffin, heavyweight, 371st Infantry; Pvt. Cleveland Brown, 150, 365th Infantry; Sgt. Andrew "Tarzan" Roy, 175, 365th Infantry. Kneeling—Cpl. Booker Beckwith, 175, Division Band.

FT. HUACHUCA TAKES CROWN

By CPL. BILLY DUNCAN

THE fighting Buffaloes of the 92nd Division at Fort Huachuca, staged their own D-Day when they invaded Williams Field, Army Air Base, Arizona, for the first annual inter-camp boxing tournament, and came through with "flying colors." Before a capacity crowd the Buffaloes again proved themselves the best in this sector by winning every fight in the finals, and the coveted Arizona State crown.

Among the entrants were the best boys from Luke Field, Douglas Air Base, Williams Field, and Kingman Gunnery School. The 1922nd Service Command School, and the 92nd Division Buffaloes represented Fort Huachuca.

The winners received $25 War Bonds and beautifully engraved medals.

The initial bout of the evening saw Pvt. Morgan Schoonmaker, 123 (Huachuca) decision Pfc. M. C. Johnson, 127 (Douglas Air Base) in three rounds. This was a pier six brawl for the featherweight title.

Cpl. Offord Hines, 120 (Huachuca) defeated Pfc. Everett Gault, 114 (Douglas Air Base) for the bantamweight crown in three rounds.

Pvt. James Robinson, 134 (Huachuca) put the "snore" on Pvt. James Moore, 134 (Huachuca) in 1 minute and 30 seconds, to take the lightweight diadem.

Cpl. Eddie Garland, 142, (Huachuca) put the "sleeper" on Pvt. Otis Combs, 142 (Williams Field) in 1 minute and 15 seconds of the third, to "walk off" with the Junior welterweight laurels.

Pvt. Cleveland Brown, 150 (Huachuca), the celebrated "Spider," had things his own way in clowning to a three round decision over Pvt. Curtis Cowling, 150 (Douglas AAF) to take the Senior welterweight title.

Pvt. Odell Williams, 159 (Huachuca) won the decision, and the middleweight title from Cpl. Frank Thompson, 157 (Huachuca).

Pvt. Leroy Jefferies, 167 (Huachuca) boxed beautifully, and punished Pfc. Fred Scewczyk, 170 (Douglas) severely, knocking him out in 1 minute and 15 seconds of the second round, with a right cross to the chin, and a left hook to the body, to become light-heavyweight champion.

In the finale, Cpl. Al Smith, 190 (Huachuca) put on an amazing burst of speed, and classy boxing, rarely seen by a heavyweight, to take the heavyweight title from Sgt. Hendricks, 195, (Luke Field).

The fans left the field well pleased, for they had witnessed one of the best boxing shows staged there in many months, and they look forward to seeing these gallant warriors again in the near future.

The Huachuca victors were well handled and coached by Pvt. J. E. "Tiger Joe" Randall.

The new Arizona State Boxing Champions are as fine a bunch of scrappers as you'll ever see in action. They are as follows: 118, Cpl. Offord Hines, Chicago; 126, Pvt. Morgan Schoonmaker, New York City; 135, Pvt. James Robinson, Louisville, Ky.; 142, Cpl. Eddie Garland, Flint, Mich.; 150, Pvt. Cleveland "Spider" Brown, Cincinnati, Ohio; 160, Pvt. Odell Williams, Kansas City, Mo.; 175, Pfc. Leroy Jefferies, Kansas City, Mo.; heavyweight, Cpl. Al Smith, New York City.

(Continued on page 42)

E.T.O. TITLES DECIDED

By PFC. MARK FANNON

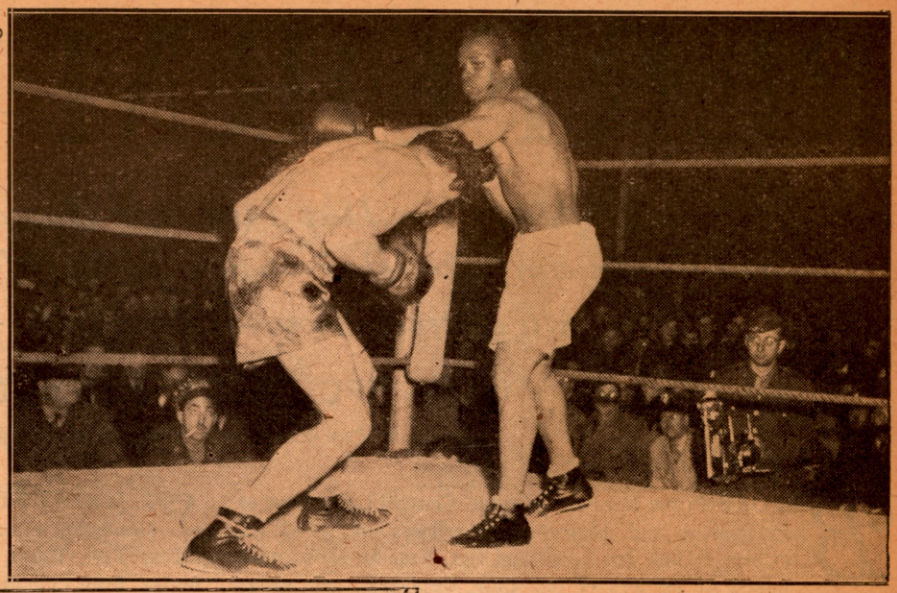
THE outdoor boxing season is on in England. At Bury St. Edmunds, the first outdoor show was attended by about 4000 fans, who witnessed a chilly night of punching. And the "Salute the Soldier" Fund was swelled by generous donations by the spectators.

Sgt. Al Deakin, 148, Providence, R. I., scored an upset when he won a hairline decision over newly-crowned 8th AAF champ Pvt. Joe Lucignano, 147, Hoboken, N. J. Deakin's last-round spurt evidently caught the eye of the judges as he shook up the champ with rights to the jaw and kept his nose bleeding. Deakin, not a champ due to tough breaks, has beaten Tony Tenore, Johnny Ruth and Lucignano in the past week—the three best of this weight in the E.T.O.

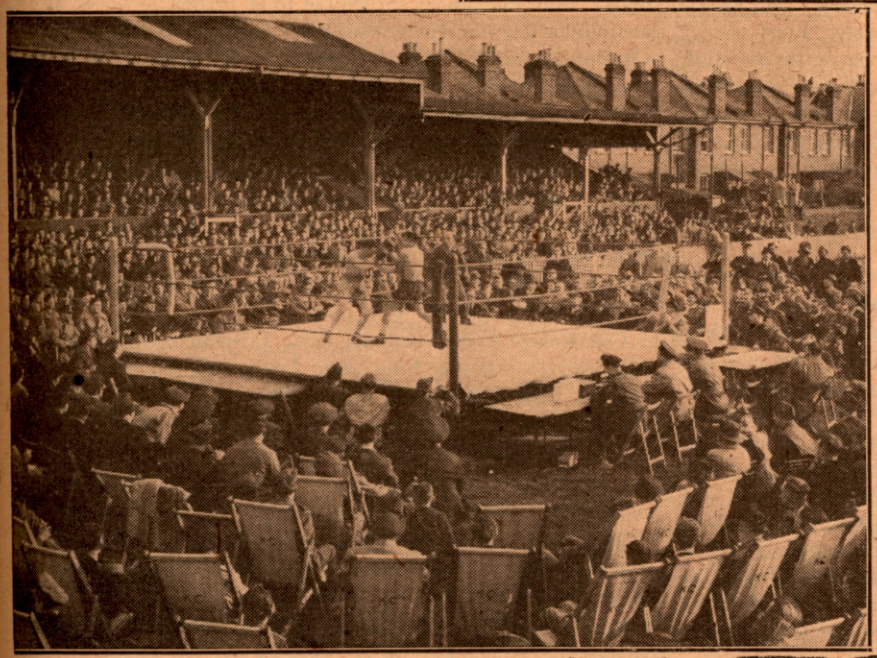
It took the colorful 8th AAF bantam champ, Howard "Porky" Moreno, 117, Santa Barbara, Calif., just 1:13 of the first heat to chill Pvt. John Curtis, 127, Chicago, in the semi-final. Curtis had lost a hard battle to Moreno in a previous match, but this time the champ swarmed all over him. Curtis caught "Porky" with two hard blows coming in but this only awakened the Santa Barbara boy, who threw rapid-fire lefts and rights to sprawl him out for the count.

Pfc. Harry Conroy, 153, Cleveland, outboxed Pvt. Jesus Romo, 147½, El Paso, Tex. Conroy, a veteran, is not a hard hitter, but a clever defensive boxer and nice to watch.

Sgt. Lou Lazzara, 156, Baltimore, showed a lot of stuff in stopping Sgt. Oscar Boettcher, 150, No. Hollywood, Calif., in the second. Lazzara, a newcomer, was impressive.



Herbie Williams from New Orleans (right) defeated Pvt. Jesse Puente, Merced, Cal., to win the Air Force Lightweight Championship. Each has an enviable record in the E.T.O. boxing tournaments. The soldier at the ringside dangling a cigarette from his mouth, is Pfc. Martin Wrill, son of the famous New York boxing promoter and manager.



★

Part of the huge gathering of 15,000 watching the Air Force title meet, a three days' tournament. The picture shows Pvt. J. Lucignano from Hoboken, N. J., fighting Cpl. T. Marquez of El Paso, Texas, in the welterweight semi-finals. Lucignano later beat Pfc. Lou Ceserre of Batavia, N. Y., to win the crown. Frank Marcella is the referee.

Cpl. Harold Gary, 190, Oklahoma City, Okla., stopped Pvt. Glen Buffalo, 212, Houston, Tex., in the third. Gary won all the way, making it seven straight wins for the 8th AAF heavy champ.

Sgt. Jimmy Wade, 175, Birmingham, Mich., halted Pvt. David Fuhrman, 179, Brooklyn, in the first.

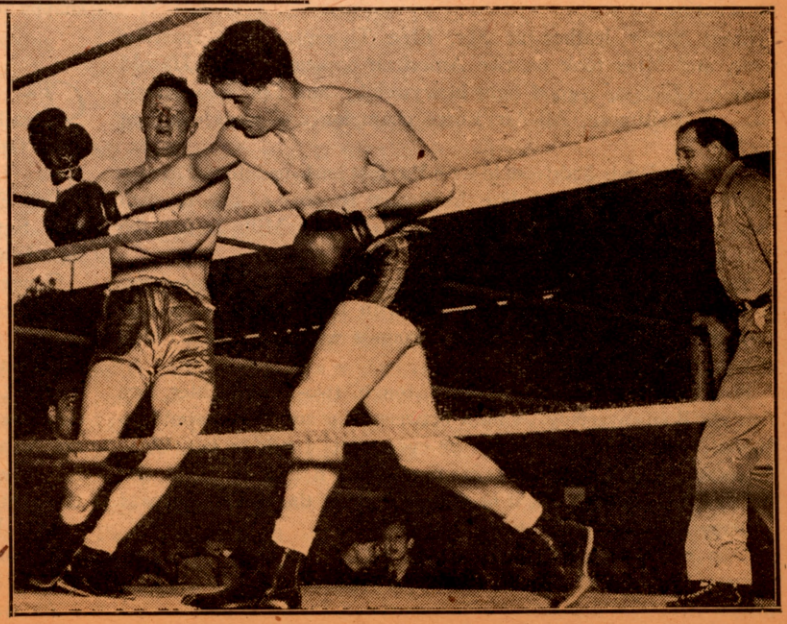
Cpl. Sal Guajardo, 135, Detroit, stopped Pvt. Robert Chavez, 141½, San Gabriel, Calif., in the second.

In the wrestling match Pvt. "Tiny" Thompson, 260, Brooklyn, beat Sgt. Ben Garber, 204, Minneapolis, Minn., in 11 minutes and 9 seconds.

The 8th AAF surprised even their most ardent followers by coming through in five of the eight title bouts held at the Kingstonian Football Grounds at Kingston-on-the-Thames, for the USSTAF (8th, 9th and Air Service Command) championships.

With any kind of a break, two more titles could have gone 8th AAF way. Puente, it seemed,

(Continued on page 62)



Leo Matriciani of Baltimore, Md. (black trunks), beating Pvt. William Horlick of Westport, Conn., in the semi-finals of the heavyweight division. Matriciani (right), beat Horlick, then went on to carry off the E.T.O. honors by outscoring Pvt. Peter Sinuk of the Bronx in the finals. Capt. William Stribling, brother of the famed Georgia Peach, is the third man in the ring.

LOUIS *and* MILLS PERFORM *for* GI'S

Servicemen in England Show Deep Interest in Appearance of World Champion and the British Titleholder — Sgt. Jackie Wilson Makes Hit — Churchill Attends Show — News from British Sector

By PFC. MARK FANNON

Special to THE RING *from Somewhere in England*

BEFORE Prime Minister Winston Churchill, members of Parliament and high-ranking officers of all ETO armies, S/Sgt. Joe Louis and Sgt. Freddie Mills, most talked of fighters of our time, displayed their wares before an interested audience at the Scala Theater, London.

Winston Churchill—you remember him! He made the greatest comeback of this war. In 1939 he lost by default to Poland and Czechoslovakia, lost the decision to France. Battered again at Dunkirk, finally given an unmerciful lacing during the blitz of London in 1940. Weak, tired and stunned, Churchill got himself together with a fighting "stable"—armies of American, British, Free French, Australians, North Africans, etc.—and with well-conditioned battlers came back fighting mad.

In a cross country tour covering 1,000 miles of Africa, they scored K.O. after K.O. After a savage battle, the Prime Minister and his boys scored a sensational K.O. over stubborn Mussolini in Rome. Now back in shape, they halted the U-boat and got the nod over the Luftwaffe. With the invasion of Normandy and capture of Cherbourg, they have won their semi-final. Fit and eager GI Joe, his friends, and his managers—Churchill, Stalin and Roosevelt—await the bell to fight it out for the "liberation title" in Berlin. There'll be no decision; this is a finish fight.

While ETO Infantry fighters like Vince Kozak, Don Webber, and champs like Charlie Spontak and Charlie Schnappauf, battled on the beaches of Normandy, while sirens wailed and London inhabitants ran for shelter from Hitler's new sneak punch, the pilotless plane, two sergeants, Mills and Louis, were unveiled for public scrutiny.

Louis threw leather at Sgt. Elza Thompson, his sparring mate, and Mills took on two American opponents, Cpl. Harold Raskin, Chicago, a good light-heavyweight, and Cpl. Leo Matriciani of Baltimore, All-Air Force champion and undefeated in the ETO.

Although Louis had trouble with the fast back-peddling Thompson, and Joe doesn't look like the Brown Bomber of old, English observers at the ringside were quite sure that Mills is not the next heavyweight champion.

Sgt. Freddie looked all right against Hal Raskin, for one heat, an opponent of his own weight, but with Leo Matriciani, a 200-pounder, who boxed the next two rounds with him, Mills didn't fare so well.

Idol Freddie Mills is a colorful, tough, two-fisted fighter, one that you'll enjoy seeing. A fight between him and Conn would go big in New York. So whether he ever meets Louis or not, U. S. promoters should keep him in mind. They'll like his style and his fighting qualities. He'll be a bigger hit in the states than was Tommy Farr and will outdraw Farr.

Two nights before Louis and his troupe boxed at the same theater. Thompson was the Bomber's opponent on this occasion also.

SGT. JIMMIE EDGAR of Louis' outfit, ranked No. 7 best middleweight in the universe before his induction, boxed Pfc. "King Tut" Tabor, the best middleweight in the ETO, on both nights. Both exhibitions turned out to be battles, however, as Tut, anxious to test himself against top opposition, fought at his best. On the last night, Edgar dropped Tut for a nine count with a vicious left hook in the first frame. Tut doesn't discourage easily and came back strong in the last two heats. Edgar and Louis both said Tut is a good boy and likely to be heard from.

Sgt. Jackie Wilson, elongated Negro flash, who had lost but two matches since 1940—those to Ray Robinson and Jake LaMotta respectively—showed how a master works with the gloves. Pfc. Joe Lucignano, Eighth Air Force and USSTAF, welter champion, gave Jackie his best workout. How a left hand should be used was lesson No. 1.

Cpl. Bobby Volk, Portland, Ore., 155-pound USSTAF champion, though a harder hitter than Lucignano, didn't fare so well. Bobby's punching was useless against the elusive black streak. At times Jackie circled and sidestepped Bobby so much, Bobby didn't know where he stood.

Capt. Steve Hamas, recently released from the hospital, looked much better. Capt. Steve was a judge.

Ted "Kid" Lewis, former world's welterweight champion, and one of the best fighters ever to come out of England, was introduced before the show.

The referee for both shows was Cpl. Frank Marcella, who did a snappy job. Announcer for both shows was Joe Molinari.

* * *

CPL. MATT PERFETTI, Air Force champ, veteran feather of Amsterdam, N. Y., who at one time had chalked up 36 fights without a defeat, boxed a three-round exhibition with Henry Lazar, British lightweight contender.

Cpl. E. Freeman, London District Champion, won the decision over Sgt. M. Fykin, Army boxing instructor, in a hard-fought light-heavyweight tussle.

Gunner R. Fisher, London District Champion, 1943, welter, won the decision over Gunner E. Quill, London District Champion in 1944, in a three-round contest.

Through some confusion most of the fighters due to appear on the first Louis card failed to arrive. The 8th AF team were the only ones there, except Matt Perfetti, the 9th AF representative, and two British boxers. As a result of this, the 8th had to save the show by fighting each other, which didn't turn out so well as the bouts were broadcast for U. S. listeners.

Cpl. Harold Gary, 8th AF heavy champ, offered to box Sgt. Jimmy Wade, recent winner over 8th AF champ, Harry Miller, 175.

As we mentioned before, Tut Tabor offered to box Jimmie

Edgar and Joe Lucignano boxed Jackie Wilson. Then two more 8th boxers met. They were Cpl. Bobby Volk and Pvt. Bob Quinn, Cleveland, who did their best to make it convincing.

In the only fight on the card Pvt. Sid Denny, 135, of the Royal Engineers, won the nod over Pvt. Alex Graham, Egyptian Army champ and service champ of China. Denny dropped Graham in the second and had him in a bad way again in the third.

The judges were: Col. Neal O'Brien, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Capt. Nimmo, Cincinnati, Ohio; Major Bill Koenig, New York City, and timer, Mark Fannon, the writer.

* * *

8TH AF DEFEATS THE RAF

THEY charged one pound per seat and the profits went to St. Dunstan's Institute for the Blind. The location: An RAF station. For music they had USAAF and RAF bands. Oh, it was a successful night in more ways than one.

Never has the 8th AF team gone on a mission and suffered so few casualties. They sighted their targets, used heavier ammunition, and achieved their objective in record time, in this Service International Tournament. The surprise was the number of kayoes scored by the 8th. The summaries:—

126-lb. class—Sgt. Reilly, RAF, won the decision over A/C Ogleson, RAF, in 3.

120-lb. class—L. A. C. Squires, RAF, stopped P. O. Keough, also of the RAF in the third.

155-lb. class—Sgt. Nassam Abraham, 8th, Allentown, Pa., fighting his fifth fight, won the nod over A/C Bartlott, RAF, in 3.

165-lb. class—Pvt. Jerry Candella, 8th, won over L. A. C. Barnes, RAF, in the first.

145-lb. class—Pvt. Bob Quinn, 8th, Cleveland, Ohio, stopped A/C Barker, RAF, in the first.

175-lb. class—Sgt. Bud Van Slack, 8th, Syracuse, N. Y., kayoed L. A. C. Bousfield, RAF, in one canto.

145-lb. class—Cpl. Pete D'Amelio, 8th, Brooklyn, N. Y., halted L. A. C. McCauley, RAF, in 3.

126-lb. class—Pvt. Jerry Pecararo, 8th, Manhattan, N. Y., kayoed F/Sgt. Gillies, RAF, in one session.

155-lb. class—Cpl. Bobby Volk, Portland, Ore., 8th, blasted out Cpl. Holman, RAF, in the opening round.

145-lb. class—Pfc. Joe Lucignano, 8th, Hoboken, N. J., put the chill on L. A. C. Corney, RAF, in one.

175-lb. class—Pvt. Harry Miller, 8th, Philadelphia, punched out a decision over Cpl. Horton, RAF, in 3.

165-lb. class—Pfc. "King Tut" Tabor, 8th, Oakland, Cal., dropped Cpl. Sayers of the RAF several times to the canvas with murderous blows but the tough corporal lasted the distance.

* * *

"SALUTE THE SOLDIER" week ended with a fine boxing show held at the Football Grounds in Norwich. Here again, the American army, through boxing, has added coin to a worthy cause.

Prizes were awarded by Brig. Gen. Walter Peck.

Judges were: Capt. Donald Williams, Boise, Idaho; Capt. John Cassidy, Washington, D. C.; Lt. Gatti, Corona, L. I. Timekeeper, Capt. Bennett, Middletown, N. Y. Referee, Mr. Adam Cameron, ARC, Springfield, Mass.

Pvt. Macchello, 155, San Francisco, Cal., stopped Pfc. Esau Ziegler, 160, Ponca City, Okla., in the third round.

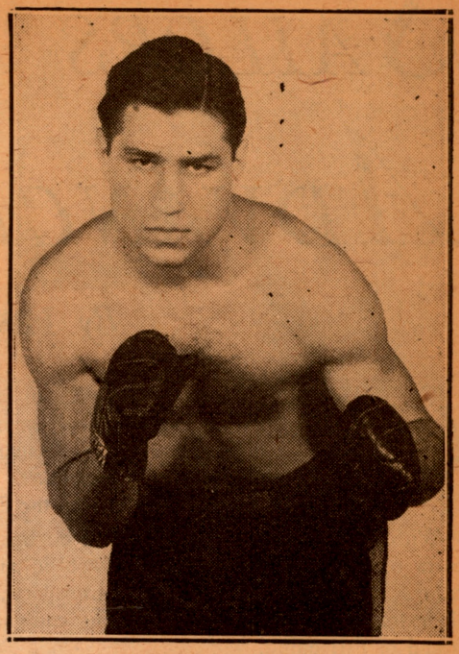
Pvt. Joe Gonzales, 160, Salinas, Cal., knocked out Cpl. Bill Grindle, 162, Bend, Ore., in two rounds.

Cpl. Keith Voorhees, 134, Ventura, Cal., punched out a decision over game Pvt. Clement Marrone, 136, Cleveland, Ohio, in three.

T/Sgt. Tom Fresch, 172, of Sandusky, Ohio, recent winner over Voorhees, added Cpl. Sal Guajardo, 133, Detroit, to his list.

Pfc. Charles Bryan, 154, Indianapolis, Ind., 8th AF senior welter champ, won over Pvt. Morris Ware, 151, Carthage, Mo., by decision in 3.

Sgt. Jimmy Wade, 175, Birmingham, Mich., defeated Pfc. Harry Miller, 170, Philadelphia, in 3. Jimmy has beaten Miller, the 8th AF 175-pound champion, four times in two weeks.



Pete Muscarnera, Brooklyn welterweight, who has seen action in Africa, Sicily, Italy, India and Burma. He participated in the "D" Day attack on Normandy.

Cpl. Harold Gary, 190, Oklahoma City, Okla., 8th AF champ, came through, arm-weary but victorious, over Pfc. Hilbrant Joustra, 240, Franklin, N. J., in three rounds.

Pvt. Jerry Pecararo, remained undefeated since winning the USSTAF title by winning a close, hard-fought decision over hard-fighting southpaw, Pvt. Vincent Padilla, 126, San Bernardino, Cal.

Pfc. Joe Lucignano, champion of all the air forces in England, won over a newcomer, Pvt. Bob Quinn, 141, Cleveland, Ohio, three rounds.

* * *

THE SPECIAL SERVICE and Red Cross got together again at a USAAF base where matches were held between the 8th AF and the Air Service Command. The referee was Cpl. Frank Marcella.

"King Tut" Tabor met a tartar in Dave Coleman, rugged Negro, in the feature contest. Tut dropped Coleman in the first. In the second Dave had Tut down and it looked bad. But in the third the "King" came back with his old fury and punched away to get the nod.

Alex Salazar, Denver lightweight, won over Clarence Streeter, 134.

Well, look who's here! It's Georgie Coyle, the New York bellhop. Georgie whipped William Dombrieski, in his first fight.

Jerry Pecararo, who has fought Coyle a half dozen times, took Robert Irwin into camp in 3.

Julius Reed, 145, received the nod over Larry McDevitt.

William Wright, southpaw Negro, of Youngstown, Ohio, beat Martin Van Slack, over the three-round route.

Hal Raskin, 174, got revenge over Harry Miller, 173, by beating him in three rounds by decision.

Johnny Thelan, 190, a very good looking heavy, put away John Rutell, 191, in one heat.

Leo Matriciani, 202, made it nine straight ETO wins in taking K.O. Brown, 198, in three rounds.

ROPE BURNS: Joe Mendoza, giant heavyweight, has given up the gloves due to a broken nose that will not mend . . . Lt. Butler and Lt. Alexander represented the 8th AF team while in London . . . Pete (the Demo) Sinuk, most popular boxer in England, is laid up with two broken ribs, caused by a dropped bomb . . . Capt. Frederick H. Dearborn and Lt. Frederick A. Ford are close followers of Jerry Pecararo . . . About a mile outside of Piccadilly, you can find Alf. Mancini at his "pub." Alf. boxed in Rome and Madison Square Garden against the best in our country.

SAILORS BATTLE as ARMY ADVANCES in NORMANDY

By HARRY DWYER, C.S.M., U.S.N.

UNDER the shadow of the guns of Normandy, and with Allied planes roaring overhead, sailors of the European theater, relaxing from their strenuous duties, staged a "Happy Hour" while their brothers in arms, the Army, were carrying on another kind of war on the French coast.

With a ring rigged on the topside on one of the hatches, 17 pairs of seagoing leather pushers bobbed and weaved to their hearts' content aboard one of the transports, while hundreds of their shipmates milled around the ring cheering for their favorite brand of fisticuffing.

Of the 17 bouts carded on the program, three resulted in draws, and the other 14 went the limit to a decision. It was fine entertainment for a crew which had just returned from the war theater, and it lasted more than three hours.

Mike Shelton of Virginia and "Skee" Woinilowiz of Erie, Pa., squared off in the opener and soon had the fans cheering. Although it wound up as a draw, both little fellows gave their best Sunday punches a good workout.

Danny Hock, middleweight from Chicago, used a long left in his setto with R. K. Slee, and kept pouring it on to take the nod.

Tommy Miller, a middleweight, hit a toughie when he tangled with Mike Martorana from Chicago, in the third match. The Windy City boy, and his opponent from Ironwood, Mich., battled from bell to bell, with the Chicago lad's wallops carrying the most sting.

Barney Woodham, hard-hitting welterweight from Alabama, clashed with P. D. LaValle, heavyweight from New York. While both boys gave and took throughout the contest, the advantage in weight was too much for the boy from below the Mason-Dixon line.

Nap Belknap, 162-pounder from California, stabbed his way to a decision over Glen Kohler of Detroit Lakes, Minn. Belknap's long reach, plus a sting in his wallops, proved too much for the midwesterner, who was game to the end.

* * *

BILL KELLY of Pittsfield, Mass., and "Skinny" Vines of Alabama staged a slugfest in their middleweight scrap with the honors going to Kelly, but the judges ruled otherwise and called it a draw.

Martin Howard, heavyweight from Boston, and Paul Burns of Wilmington, Del., had the crowd on edge throughout their bout. For two heats the behemoths kept up a steady pace at pummeling each other, but Howard, the most experienced of the two, came back strong in the final canto and stung Paul with some pretty nifties to take the palm.

Al Smith of North Dakota, weighing 155, came to blows with Jim Reeves, 150 pounds, from South Carolina, only to have his nose pour out the claret in the first heat of the bout. Reeves, ringwise, came in like a bantam rooster and kept things humming throughout the bout.

Ray Greenan, 110-pounder from Boston, tangled with Jack Shann of Houston, Texas, in one of the best fisticuff matches on the program. Early in the initial round, the Beantown boy caught the Texas lad on the button, drawing the claret, and then used a straight right to do more damage. During the heat of the argument, Shann collided with Greenan's shoulder, putting a mouse under his left eye.

"SQUIRREL" WILLARD, lightweight, and carrying the banner of Portsmouth, Ohio, tackled Slim Summerville of Iowa, in a fast battle that had all hands cheering for a fare-thee-well. From bell to bell the pair of scrappers kept the heat turned on and both boys received a well-earned round of applause as they left the ring. Willard won the decision.

Tall, lanky Jim Beardsley from Chicago and Rebel Stephens from Alabama staged an elongated fistic argument which resulted in a draw.

Tony Ferole from Boston, tipping the scales at 135 pounds, met his Waterloo when he swapped blows with "Red" Green of Alabama. In the opening round, Ferola ran smack into a powerful right and took a three-count rest period on the deck. However, the lad from the home town of John L. Sullivan, came back strong in the final round, but was unable to overcome the advantage Green had gained.

* * *

DUTCH SCHROEDER, sporting a heavyweight's poundage, slambanged his way to a win over Bill Henry from Wilmington, Del., in a bout which saw all the heavy artillery trained on the targets. Schroeder, a southpaw, staged a fast finish and scored the most bull's-eyes to take the decision.

Gene Grayson and Bert Carlisle, both Alabama boys, and fighting as welterweights, proved to be a couple of gamecocks from the first bell until the last, never letting up in their terrific pace and using all the wallops catalogued in the book. It was Carlisle's heavier hitting and better judgment which won the duke.

Harry Hinch from Schenectady, N. Y., never could fathom the southpawing of Milton Schoninboun of Danville, Ill., and had to be content with second place in the argument. Although neither battler spared the horses, the more timely wallops of the Danville scrapper drew the most applause and the decision.

Frenchy Morneau, tipping the Fairbanks at 130, toyed with "Little Beaver" Aguilar from Houston, Texas, in their scrap which drew lots of attention from the fans at the ringside. The Little Beaver tried hard to build a nest on Morneau's body, but the cagy Frenchy made him think otherwise.

Carrot topped Dick Williford from Ocean View, Va., rallied in the last heat of his bout with Earl Monson of Nashua, N. H., but it was not enough to make him cash in on a win, and the New Englander walked home with the prize.

The officials for the entertainment were: Promoter, Martin Howard; referee, Harry Dwyer; judges, Lieuts. W. R. Glendon, G. G. Hurt and R. E. Lucas; timekeeper, Lieut. James Diforio.

* * *

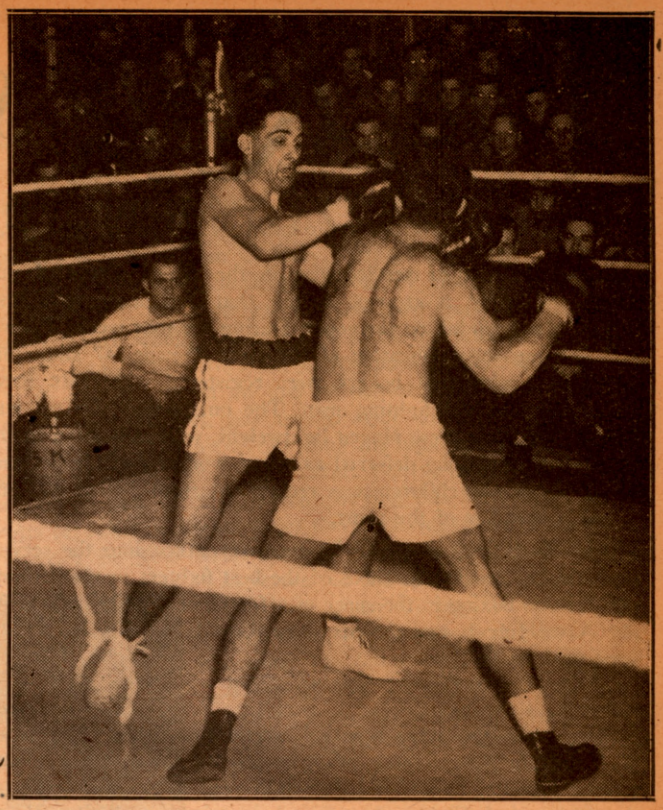
I WAS present in the Mediterranean area when the Inter-Allied championships were staged and have been in many other sectors where our fighting was heaviest and, regardless of our enemy's strength, our boys have always taken time out to follow their favorite pastime boxing. The sport surely follows the flag.

It is the universal sport and that cannot be said of the diamond game. Our Sailors, Soldiers, Marines and Coast Guard have sown the seed for boxing in parts of the world where they had never seen the sport prior to the appearance of our boys. Urchins in Tunisia, Algeria, Egypt, Oran and Burma have taken to boxing like a duck takes to water after seeing our fine lads perform, and now the same thing is happening in little villages in northern France where seldom was a boxing bout seen.

The Fighting 15th Stages Spectacular Shows

By SGT. ALBERT L. SHERMAN

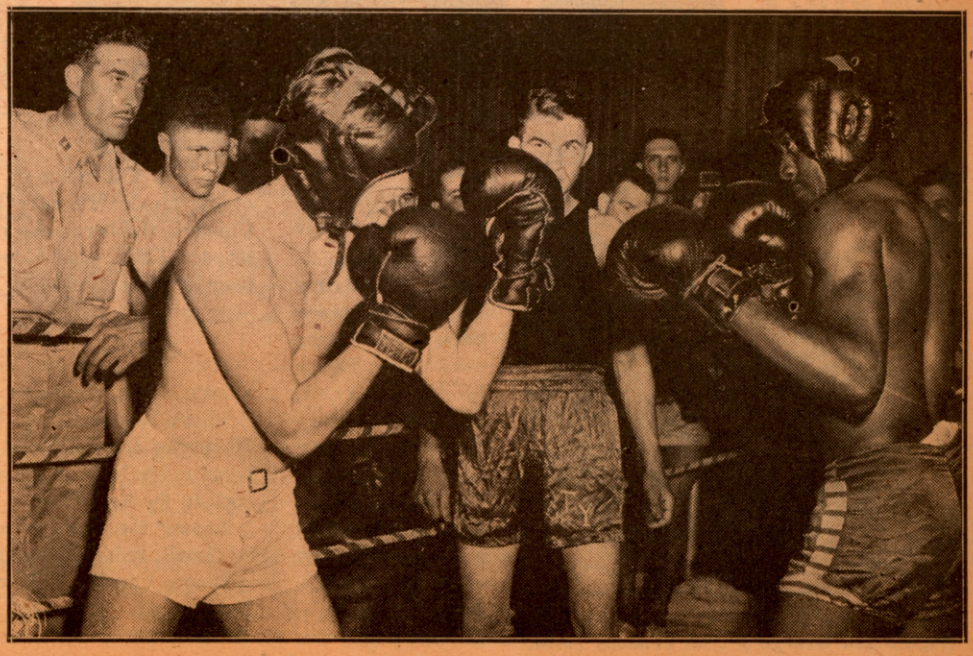
BIG turnouts are the usual thing at the 15th Signal Training Regiment's spectacular monthly boxing shows. When 1944's first outdoor fight was held in May at Barker Circle, Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, more than three thousand GI's crowded the bleachers and the spaces between them. WACs leaned out of the windows of their near-by buildings close by and cheered the contestants as an ex-mechanic from Utah exchanged blows with an ex-draftsman from Connecticut; as a former Wisconsin College student battered a former steel worker from Pennsylvania; as an ex-Purdue halfback jabbed an ex-commercial artist from California.



A scrappy moment in the Fifteenth Signal Training Regiment's show at Fort Monmouth. Pete Gherandini (left), the Michigan mauler, and Azad Aslanian, the Bogota Baer. Pete gained a close decision. Their bout was a lively one, the kind usually seen at the New Jersey camp.

Interest in boxing from both the spectator and participant points of view is especially strong in the 15th, mainly because of the enthusiasm of the Regimental Commander, Colonel Frank H. Curtis. Since he assumed command in 1942, thousands of soldiers have received instruction and hundreds have participated in tournaments. Compared with other units of the same size, the amount of men training and attending shows, is very high. In February, 1943, when the 15th entered the Golden Gloves Tourney, more than two hundred and fifty men worked out daily. Twenty-eight soldiers, all novices, qualified for the semi-finals. This number was reduced to eighteen by the time the finals were held at the Post Gym in March. At the present time, off-duty boxing classes are held twice daily in the 15th gym at the Regiment's Indoor Athletic Center. *(Continued on page 42)*

Cpl. Tommy Yarosz shows the boys how to shoot a straight left. Tommy has been transferred from the Jersey camp to a Southern camp.



Capt. Lyman O. Anderson, Athletic Officer at Fort Monmouth, looks on as Coach Yarosz eyes a couple of GI's in training at the 15th Signal Training Regiment's gym.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PFC. JIMMY HEARNS

THE list of service men in the armed forces of this country, is growing so big, that it is becoming a task to keep tab on the count. During the four weeks following the publication of the August issue, 47 additional names of professional boxers were registered with THE RING as members of the fighting men. The outstanding draftee was Julie Kogon, star New Haven lightweight, who rates high in the profession. Julie, long deferred as a war worker and family man, the father of two children, was reclassified from 2-B to A-1 and is now a member of the army.

With Beau Jack and Bob Montgomery taken into the service a few weeks previously, three of the best fighters in the division were lost to boxing in the space of a fortnight. Kogon is 26 years old. As of July 1, our records show 4,264 boxers serving in the various branches.

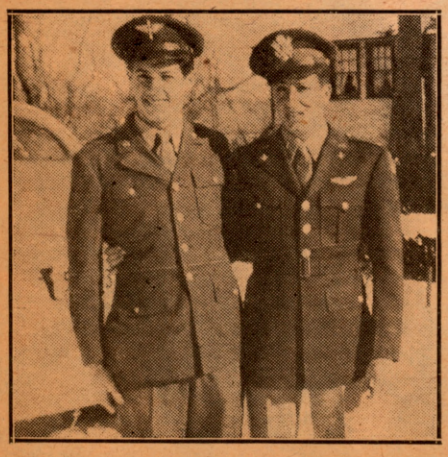
* * *

Many casualties were reported among those who participated as boxers in this country prior to joining the colors. Private George Karella, Brooklyn lightweight who frequently fought at the Ridgewood Club and survived invasions in Sicily, North Africa and Italy, was killed on D day in the attack on Normandy. He was a member of a tank crew.

Captain Cleffman, University of Kansas athlete, intercollegiate lightweight champion, was killed at the battle of Arzew in Italy.

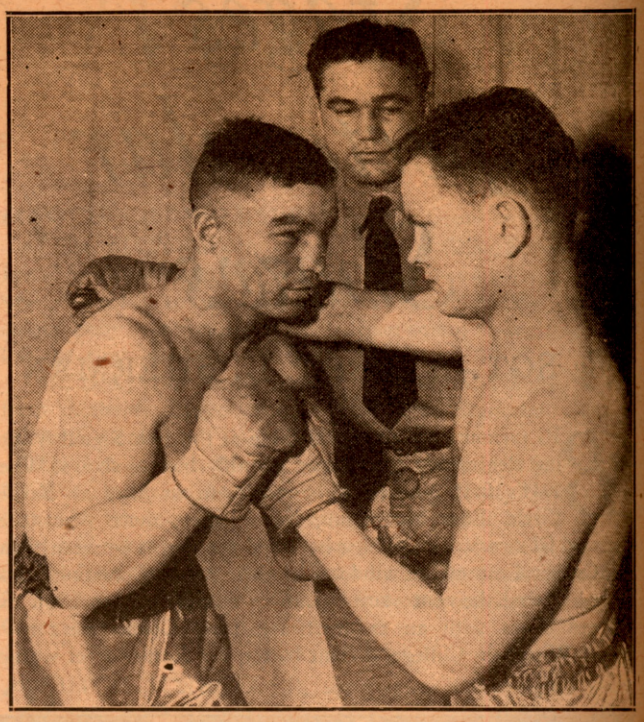
Cpl. Neiswager, Jr., was wounded and received the Purple Heart. Marshall "Red" Wills, St. Louis battler, received the Purple Heart in the South Pacific. Buddy Maxwell, Indian from Oklahoma, a fine boxer, was injured at Anzio Beachhead and received the Purple Heart.

Stanley Levy, S 1/c, doing duty on an escort destroyer.



The Bachman boys, Lt. Charles M., a pilot (right) and George W., an aviation cadet.

Sgt. Anthony Tortoise, who was known in boxing circles as Tony "Kid" Churve, writes that Mickey Canty, well known New England battler from Springfield, Mass., and he are both in first class condition somewhere in Italy. He also states that



Three ring veterans at the Farragut Naval Training Center who aid in keeping the boys in trim. Nick (Greek) Peters, left, from Hollywood, Cal., and Bobby Plant of Milwaukee who fights under the name of Duwain, demonstrate before Chief Specialist Jimmy Casino, athletic instructor. Peters once ranked among the first ten in THE RING'S *ratings. Both he and Plant are seamen second class. Casino also was a professional fighter.*

Jerry Spero, Long Island amateur star who competed in many Metropolitan tournaments, has been injured in Italy. In the attack of the Americans on Santa Maria, Jerry got hit with a German zipper pistol and is now convalescing in a General Hospital.

* * *

SERGEANT BILLY LASHLEY of Oklahoma, whose last ring battle in this country was refereed by Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, at Camp Pickett, is missing in action. He was a member of a division that went overseas many months ago and saw considerable action before being lost. He is reported missing in Italy.

Billy fought as an amateur on the school team at Chiloco in Oklahoma and later, as Chief Murphy, he fought as a pro out of Kingman, Arizona. There is still hope that he may be a prisoner of war.

He was a member of the fighting Indian tribe that was part of the famous Infantry Division that took Cassino Heights. Lt. Childers, the hero who recently returned to America with Commander Kelly, was a member of the same boxing and athletic team at Chiloco and also participated in the same battles in Italy.

* * *

Pfc. Nelson Collins, wrestler, was injured in the attack on France. He is a paratrooper.

Vinnie Rossano, New York welterweight, was injured in Italy. He writes from a hospital in Italy that he wants to be remembered to the boys at Stillman's Gym and hopes soon to be shipped back to the battlefront.

Among the more prominent boxers recently discharged are: Al Small, Indian from Oklahoma. He was a paratrooper.

Jimmy Carollo, a Marine, got his medical discharge. Georgie Kochan was discharged by the Coast Guard. Ernie Forte was discharged from the Coast Guard. The Army let out Al Trulman,

Lee Harmer of Newark, Delaware.

Black was let out of the Army.

Bud Cottey was honored for gallantry in action in Italy and received the Silver Star.

Byron "Whizzer" White, former star football player and boxer, rated one of the best heavyweights in the service, was awarded the bronze star medal for meritorious service in the Solomons. He is a junior lieutenant.

Sgt. Stephen Opalenski, known in wrestling circles as Steve Brody, was cited for heroism at the assault of Namur.

Sketches of boxers in the service follow:

* * *

PVT. HARRY GOLDSTEIN

REMEMBER Harry Goldstein, former bantam from Boston who had a good record? He has been fighting the Japs for more than two years now in the South Pacific but still finds time between killing the Yellow enemy to don the mitts and entertain the boys during their rest periods. Harry, though thirty-eight years old, can hold his own with the best in his sector.

In 1929, when he retired from the ring, he beat Ruby Bradley in Boston in ten rounds; Ernie Jarvis of England in Boston in ten; lost in ten to Black Bill at Toronto and Pete Sanstol in Montreal in eight and drew in ten with Willie Davis at New Castle and in six with Willie LaMorte, later claimant of the bantam crown. Another former fighter is with Harry in the South Pacific. He is Eddie McIntyre.

* * *

STANLEY LEVY, S 1/c

IT isn't often that The Ring Editor permits a letter to get into these columns, but one from the South Pacific from Seaman First Class Stanley Levy, former boxer, will be an exception. Here it is:

"I noticed in a recent issue of The Ring the picture of Phil Terranova and the caption read that he was the new N.B.A. champion. Well, I wish him luck. I boxed a few rounds with him San Diego welter, and Bill Peterson, Chicago heavyweight.

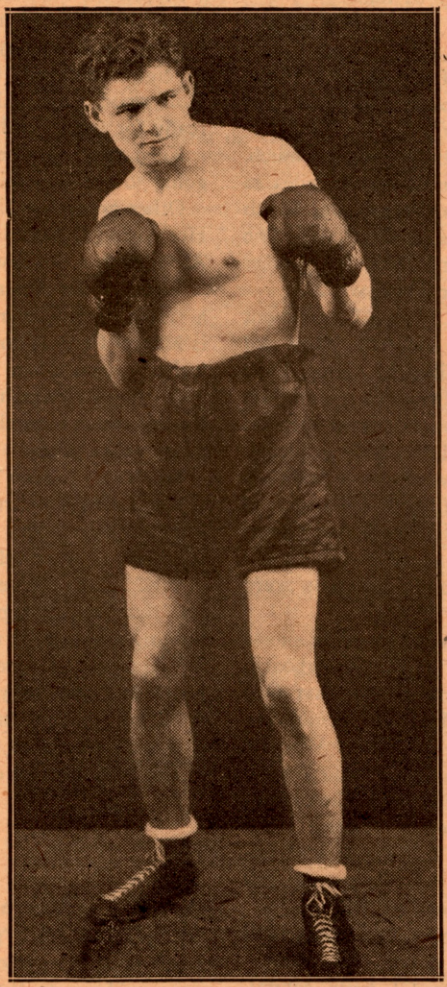
Irving Goldman was discharged from the Navy. Jack Lowery who lost an eye in New Guinea, has been accepted as a member of the police force at Lakewood, New Jersey.

John Tucci, of Corona, L. I., injured in Africa, has been discharged by the Army. Lee several years ago but now my boxing days have temporarily halted. There is a bigger and far more important job on our hands.

"There is important work to be done at the present time as you can see by the picture of my destroyer on this stationery. I am serving on a Destroyer Escort in the greatest Navy in the world. Yes, the greatest. I have been in the service for many months and I have been to many parts of the world. With me has gone your Record Book. You would be amazed to know the places where it has travelled and into how many hands it has passed. I sure would like to get hold of the latest issue, but I suppose I can wait until I get back home—a cherished thought.

"The book has given me and my mates hours of enjoyment, has settled many bets, has opened wide discussions and as a morale builder while we were sailing the high seas trying to spot the enemy, it has been a life saver. Believe me, Nat, the day isn't far off now when I will be carrying this book through the streets of Tokio and when I get there, I'll see that some kind of a souvenir for your Ring museum will be shipped back to you in return for the many hours of pleasure you have given the boys in the service.

"I hope that one of these days I'll be reading my letter in 'Letters from our Readers' or in 'The Ring's Honor Roll,' two very popular sections of your publication with the service men."



Sammy Hydler, boxing instructor with Signal Corps at Camp Van Dorn.

ond class. He was christened Dominic and as such is listed in the Navy records.

* * *

PVT. SAMMY HYDLER

PVT. Sammy Hydler is serving as boxing instructor with the Army Signal Corps

(Cont. on page 42)

* * *

BACHMAN BROTHERS

THE sons of Frank Bachman, famous boxing manager who handled the affairs of Maxie Rosenbloom, Lew Jenkins and Bob Olin among other stars, are in the service. Lt. Charles M. Bachman is a pilot who by the time this comes off the press, will be overseas, and George W. is an Aviation Cadet in California.

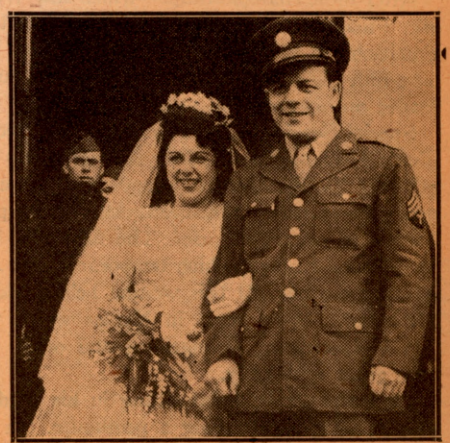
Like their father, both are keenly interested in the boxing game.

* * *

CURLEY IANNOTTI

CURLEY IANNOTTI is one of two brothers, both boxers, serving Uncle Sam in the armed forces. While Curley is in the Navy, his brother is in the army.

Curley has been a sailor for more than fifteen months. He is stationed in Virginia. Before joining, he was an amateur and a pro boxer around Connecticut. He hopes, like many others now serving, to get back into the game when the war is over. He is at the Naval Air Station where he works as an aviation machinist mate, sec-



Siggie Lander (Stattlander) and his bride. Siggie was recently married in England.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

IT'S been a long time since I've seen you or any fisticuffs in the States, but I have witnessed the start, growth and present status of boxing in the Mediterranean Theater. I thought you might like to receive the true picture, possibly for use in your popular RING Magazine as written or re-written by yourself.

Today they are swinging leather from Casablanca to Rome. By they I mean the soldiers, sailors and air corps men—British, French, Italians and Americans. Also Arabs. At the moment they hold regular fight cards at Oran, Tunis, Naples, Foggia and Bari. An occasional show is staged in Algiers.

As far as this theater is concerned, however, Algiers really was the birthplace of GI boxing. And the papa—despite the wealth of brass, silver and gold that took the headlines—was none other than your old acquaintance, Al Weisberger. In the States he promoted in Oakland and St. Louis under the moniker of Al Warner. He is a Clevelander, and a neighbor of mine.

One day in February, 1943, Al visited me in my sporting editor's office at *The Stars and Stripes*, Algiers.

"Look, Jim," he said, "the athletic section of the 12th Air Force Service Command wants to start soldier boxing. I'm in that department, and I've got the job. I need help."

Help was forthcoming, although Al really didn't need too much. We gave him stories and he toured every outfit within miles to dig up talent. A big help was Gilbert Benaim, French and North African promoter who had known Weisberger in the States. The Red Cross signed up a theatre, seating about 3800, for Friday afternoons. The first show was scheduled for February 22.

All was well right up to the last minute. Then Al found out that about six of his service boxers couldn't show up. They had been detained for KP, guard duty and the like. Al almost blew his top. But he and Benaim rushed over to Benaim's gymnasium and saved the day by recruiting six Arab boxers. From then on Arab sluggers were a popular part of every Algiers fistic program.

After about ten shows, it was decided to switch from matinees to night offerings. It was easier for all military personnel to attend. Seats were divided 50-50 among British and Americans, and the response was tremendous. They began to gather at the gates two or three hours before ringtime, and thousands were turned away.

For one solid year Weisberger and Benaim ran weekly shows for the 12th AFSC. Meanwhile, with Algiers as the springboard, service boxing spread like wildfire. It became so big that Col. Leon T. David, special service officer, NATOUSA, decided to stage the first Allied Boxing Championships of World War II.

These were held in a setting of sleet, rain and mud during February of this year. Previously, each district held eliminations in eight divisions, including senior welterweight. Among those represented were Casablanca, Oran, Algiers, Allied Force Headquarters, Bizerte, Tunis, Corsica, Sardinia, Air Force and 5th Army. You may recall that Jack Sharkey served as referee.

After these championships—which saw Weisberger organize and win a mass strike against tourney officials to obtain proper interpretation of boxing rules—Italy became the GI fistic capital. The 12th AFSC was there, pounding hell out of the Krauts, so Al loaded up his gear and took off for Italy.

Special Service of the Peninsula Base Section already was running shows in Naples. But Al signed up again with the 12th, grabbed another theatre, rounded up some of his old boys and promptly opened for business. All told he put on seven shows in Naples to capacity houses. The final was held shortly after the invasion of France, which temporarily put Al out of business for military reasons. At this writing he's marking time.

Al had a great setup in Naples which would make Madame Bey's, Speculator, Orangeburg and other U. S. training camps turn green with envy.

As I write this, I am sitting in his outdoor gymnasium. This is a pavilion surrounding a penthouse. On one side can be seen Mt. Vesuvius, surprisingly tranquil. On another Isle of Capri stands out clearly. On the roof proper are punching bags, a heavy bag, ring, rowing machine and other equipment.

No kids in the States ever had such scenery, sunshine and internationalism all at once. In the penthouse are lockers, showers and everything else needed. The walls are plastered with fight pictures.

Naturally, you ask, "What kind of talent has been developed by more than a year of service boxing in the Mediterranean? Will any of these soldiers and sailors be ready to step into the pro ranks back home? Are there any Martins or Tunneys around?"

Well, Nat, this is a tough one. But right off the bat I'd say there's one particularly grand prospect. He's a light heavy by name of Pvt. Walt Zippell, of the Signal Aviation. Al thinks—and I'm inclined to agree—that Zippell has the makings of a champ. He'd boxed for fun only two months in the States when he volunteered for one of the cards in Algiers.

Zippell blew a decision in that one, and he dropped the final of the Allied Championships. In 24 others he was the winner. He's developing every day. He can hit with either hand, as evidenced by eight knockouts to his credit. The kid is 22 and hails from Hollywood, Calif. Al has him fighting five-rounders and he'll be ready for ten when he gets back to the States.

Keep your eyes peeled for this lad Zippell, Nat. You're really going to see something.

Other promising U. S. amateurs are: Eddie O'Neal, welter from Hot Springs, Ark.; Simon Williams, welter from St. Louis, and Al Bryson, a heavyweight novice with a terrific punch.

The fans in America will see some Arabs and Frenchmen as a result of this war, as well as doughboys. Chief among them is Marcel Cerdan, now in the French Navy. He held the European welter crown when hostilities started.

An Arab flyweight named Mustaphoui—or something close to it—will wow the gals if nothing else. He's handsome, smart and a pro at 20 years.

Much can happen in GI boxing before we see you again, Nat. When Germany throws in the towel, there undoubtedly will be a tremendous boom in sports over here. It was the same in the last war, as you well know.

Well, Nat, you've probably got the well-known bent ear by this time, so I'll sign off. As for myself, I've seen all kinds of fighting the last 20 months. Personally, I prefer the type where the Marquis of Queensberry rules prevail. At least they don't throw grenades at you in the ring.

I'll be back on that *World-Telly* sports job before long. And it won't be too soon for me.

The best from an old pal,

1ST LT. JAMES BURCHARD,
Editor, *Stars and Stripes*,
Somewhere in Italy.

* * *

YOU may have often heard that hospital corpsmen are strictly "pill pushers," "pan handlers," etc., and are not reputed to be tough in any sense of the word. However, I would like to offer some evidence to the contrary. We are Navy hospital corpsmen attached to the Fleet Marine Force and are stationed at a Marine Camp (formerly at Camp Elliott, now at Camp Pendleton). Our numbers as compared to the Marines, are very few, practically nil. Yet, in mustering boxers over a period of some six or seven months, from groups who are attached to this organization for only six or eight weeks, we have managed to fight a total of 43 bouts against Marines, with Marine judges and Marine referees.

These bouts, over this period of time, have been matched by Junior Munsell, former contending heavyweight, and Billy Beauhold, former contender of the lightweight crown, and we have this record to offer—total bouts, 43; losses, 10; 7 draws; and 26 wins! We have scored 12 knockouts and have had *none* scored against us. For an outfit such as ours, or for any outfit, you and anyone else must admit that this is a record to be proud of.

LEE KASOF, PhM2c,
H & S Co., Camp Pendleton.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

WILLIE PEP, recognized featherweight champion, administered an artistic lacing to Willie Joyce, Gary, Ind., 134-pounder, in the ten-round headliner presented by Promoter Jack Kearns at Comiskey Park, home of the Chicago White Sox.

To give a round-by-round description of this one-sided contest would be rather boring to follow, thus the action can be summed up in this manner: Pep, the quiet, unassuming Hartford, Conn., 127¼-pounder, boxed beautifully, with nary a mistake. His deft left jabs, coupled with his left hooks, played havoc with Joyce's face. Talk about footwork and keen eyesight, as well as expert judgment! The lean Italian was outstanding in those respects.

The attendance totaled 10,113 fans, who paid into the coffers the net receipts of $33,987.60.

There were six preliminary contests besides the main event. Tommy James, Chicago, stopped Dan Robinson, fellow Negro Windy Cityite, with a right hook to the body, in round four of their scheduled six-round semi-windup. James weighed 145 to Robinson's 140 pounds.

In the additional six-rounders, Bobby Gunther, New York City, 136¼, after approximately 52 seconds had elapsed, conked Jimmy Santora, deaf mute, with one whistling right hand to the jaw that propped Santora in a sitting position. As he was being counted out, his bowed head and frame wilted to a complete prone position. This was a one-round kayo.

Jimmy Sherer, 145, from Milwaukee, cannonaded Rocky Wells, 150 pounds, to the canvas (twice) in round three and finished him off in the fifth heat. And in the four-rounders, Johnny Bratton, Chicago 134-pounder, dropped Alvin Jordan, Milwaukee, 136¼, to the floor (twice) in round four. Jordan was counted out after the second knockdown while flat on his back.

The opening contest revealed Kenny Reed, Battle Creek, Mich., 150-pound southpaw, a three-round kayo winner over Lou Robinson, Chicago 149-pounder. Robinson was down twice for counts and couldn't appear for the third round, losing by a technical knockout in that aforementioned canto.

Chuck Hunter, Cleveland, O., lightweight, has been making great strides hereabouts under the expert guidance of Larry Amadee. Hunter just chalked up two notable victories at the expense of diminutive Robert Fowler and Bill Parsons. Against Fowler, Hunter was very effective with a swift left jab and jarring left hook, besides several sharp rights. He dropped Parsons for the count of nine in round three. The bouts were eight-rounders.

Ted Christie, New York featherweight, disproved the theory that once a defeated foe, always a whipped man. He exemplified his wares to the contrary in a repeat match with Jimmy Joyce, Gary lightweight. In their first meeting, Jimmy belted Christie out in six rounds, but this time the rugged New Yorker fought entirely with too much zeal, with the result that Joyce was the recipient of many a well-delivered left hook that found a resting place.

Collins Brown, former Catholic Youth Organization middleweight champion, continued his winning ways, when he stopped Nelson Hawkins of Cleveland in the first round.

Walter Thomas of New York made his Chicago debut a successful one by defeating Lou Campbell, South Side heavyweight. Incidentally, this was Campbell's last fight for the duration. Uncle Sam has taken him in tow for a real battle. Lou is an Army man now.

Mel Workman, South Bend, Ind., 164-pounder, looked very good in his conquest over George Sapolich of Johnstown, Pa., who has seen plenty of action here in recent weeks.

Charley Polk, newcomer from the East, looked impressive in his one-round knockout triumph over Pug Wilson, 198-pounder from Gary, Ind. A deep cut eye brought a halt to the bout.

Jimmy Hunt, a Golden Gloves product, scored a toe-to-toe slugfest kayo over Refugio Ramirez, Mexico City welterweight, in the first round.

Collins Brown achieved another triumph, this time at the expense of Virgil McKinnis, St. Charles, Ill., middleweight. But Collins was embarrassed from a jolting right-hand thrust seconds before the climax of their five-round encounter. This last-ditch thrust earned for McKinnis a rematch. He got it—and a neat pasting as well. He was floored no fewer than six times during the five-round fracas. This was Brown's fifth consecutive professional ring reward.

Frank Androff, Minneapolis, Minn., 190-pound heavyweight, outmaneuvered and outpointed Big Dan Merritt, Cleveland 210-pound socker, but received only a draw for his eight-round accomplishment. The crowd at the Marigold Gardens booed lustily.

Wesley Ramey, former lightweight contender several years ago, brought his retinue of professional scrappers up from Grand Rapids, Mich., his home town. Sorry to say, none of his entourage resembled Wesley in any way in a fighting sense. Two of Ramey's clan won and two lost, one via the kayo route. Here they are, in order: Lou Angelucci, Chicago 162-pounder, stopped Eddie Lipsky, five rounds; Johnny Bratton, Chicago Negro lightweight, making his initial pro start, walloped Doyle Hert, four rounds; Willie Edmonds, Grand Rapids welterweight, defeated Gene Ward, six rounds; and George McCoy, Grand Rapids welter, defeated Frankie Gaffney, Chicago, four rounds.

Art Oliver, formerly a well-known amateur as well as professional boxer, was killed in a mishap involving two other mechanics besides himself when the motor vehicle that they were riding in came in direct contact with a Pennsylvania railroad passenger train at a crossing in Robertsdale, southeast of Hammond, Ind. The victims were employes of the American Maize Products Company.

Oliver, during his amateur career, was a member of the Chicago Golden Gloves Inter-city team of 1936, and the American Olympic heavyweight champion of the same year.

As a professional, Art held a noteworthy six-round victory over Max Baer, the then dethroned heavyweight monarch, who was making a comeback. Oliver also competed against Tony Musto, Otis Thomas, the late Jack Farr, Johnny Paychek and many other warriors of that era.

Joe Maxim, classy Cleveland 189-pound heavyweight boxer, formerly of Baer Field, Indiana, and now of Camp Moulten, Missouri, drubbed Frank Androff, Minneapolis 190-pound heavyweight, in eight rounds. It can be said for Androff, who arrived the day of the fight with a severe kink in his neck, that he fought courageously despite this handicap and asked no quarter.

Harry Green is awaiting overtures from various Middle Western promoters regarding the services of his 177-pound Negro charge, Art McWhorter, who showed Johnny Vorce up via a technical kayo in six rounds not so long ago. Keep plugging, Harry! Green is also managing Mike Sopko, a pretty fair white middleweight. Mike won his last fight at the Chicago Coliseum over Roland Hopp of Indianapolis, Ind., in six rounds.

Bill Petersen, after his tune-up two-round conquest of Gene Mickens, went down to Jacksonville, Fla., where he combated Lou Nova. Nova won, but was extended to the limit for the full ten rounds. It was Lou's late rally, despite facial wounds, that earned for him the decision.

Refugio Ramirez, Mexico City 150-pounder, redeemed himself from his knockout embarrassment at the hands of Jimmy Hunt by administering the identical dosage to Frankie Gaffney in the first round.

Lou Angelucci, Chicago 163-pounder, leveled off and punched Joey Conrad to the canvas for the complete ten toll in 1:52 of the opening canto.

Johnny Bratton, Negro City Golden Gloves champion in the lightweight ranks, stopped Larry Wright by a T.K.O. in three rounds. The bout was halted at the intermission between rounds.

A belated reply to Sgt. Johnny Calhoun, 723rd Med. Sanitation Co., Fort Jackson, South Carolina. Calhoun was Chicago's 1942 South Side Golden Gloves champion and Illinois Athletic Club finalist in the lightweight division. Johnny of late has been getting his share of wins at the various Army camps.

Lem Franklin, Negro heavyweight from Cleveland, who has made Chicago his home for the past three years, made a comeback attempt after a layoff of approximately ten months. Lem squared off with Colion Chaney, aggressive Indianapolis Negro 187-pounder, and won easily. Lem floored Chaney with a damaging blow to the ribs in the first, but in the second frame, Chaney came to life and battered Franklin, partially closing his right eye with fast left swings. He also cut the left optic and ear and spilled Franklin for a six-count. The bout was a spine warmer from then on, first Lem engineering the damage and then Chaney retaliating. But in the fifth heat, Franklin finally landed a terrific right-hand smash that put Chaney down for keeps. The time was 1:30.

In the five-round semi-windup, Lou Angelucci, Chicagoan, won a spirited body-smashing attack from Bishop Murphy, who wouldn't give ground to Angelucci at any time during its course. They are light-heavies.

Robert Fowler, pint-sized but hard as nails, a 146-pounder, had too much on the ball for game Jimmy Hunt, who, despite his height and reach advantage, couldn't cope with his small foe.

Sparky Reynolds, Indianapolis 149½-pounder, made a sparkling debut with his swift kayo of Frankie Gaffney in round two of their scheduled four-rounder, and in the opener William Byrd won a Pier 6 brawl from A. C. Lee, also of Indianapolis.

I can be reached at 2121 East 68th Street. Servicemen, out of Chicago and the state of Illinois, with a pugilistic background, write me and I'll be only too glad to let the world know of your fighting qualities.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NEWS
By HENRY JOLLY

WRESTLING in Keene, N. H., continues to be very successful. The sport is in its 14th year of consecutive operation. Louie Andrews is matchmaker.

On June 2, Jack Marshall, Roslindale, Mass., lost to Al Taylor, Braintree, Mass. John Koshi and Stanley Decker drew. David Man, Hingham, Mass., and Jack O'Brien drew.

Pat Schaeffer, Boston, beat Bull Berini, Framingham, Mass., on June 9. Tony Kaiga, Fitzwilliam, N. H., and Curley Lavoie drew. Stanley Decker, Holyoke, Mass., beat Young Lewis, Brookline, Mass.

Stanley Decker, Holyoke, Mass., beat Johnny Koshi, Troy, N. H. Jack Marshall, Roslindale, Mass., beat Jack O'Brien, Somerville, Mass. Al Taylor, Hingham, Mass., beat Reggie Stimson, Waltham, Mass.

Pat Schaeffer, Boston, beat Charlie Strack, South Acton, Mass. Sam Gardner, Wilmington, Mass., beat Paul Thrope, Boston. Alex Pappas, Arlington, Mass., and Curley Lavoie drew.

Jack Marshall, Roslindale, Mass., beat Young Lewis, Brookline, Mass. Al Taylor beat Bull Berini. Allen Jacobson and Jack O'Brien drew.

Manchester's last big boxing show, conducted by Grenier Field in conjunction with the Manchester Baseball Association, was a huge success.

Maurin Cloutier, 155 pounds, Manchester, won the decision over Billy Lancaster, 153 pounds, of Portland, Me., in a fast bout of 10 rounds.

Garfield Gaston, 156 pounds, Grenier Field, kayoed Jimmy Thompson, 150 pounds, Boston, third round.

Young Dugan, 132 pounds, Boston, beat Chuck Jackson, 130 pounds, Grenier Field.

Tiger Jack Early, 185 pounds, Grenier Field, won a technical K.O. over Wildcat Lynwood Lloyd, 175 pounds, Grenier Field.

Fred Brudlove, 150 pounds, Grenier Field, knocked out Paddy Ryan, 147 pounds, Boston, first round.

William Bell, 184 pounds, Grenier Field, and Dick Williams, 195 pounds, Somersworth, N. H., drew, four rounds.

Ed Cazares, 142 pounds, Grenier Field, stopped Al Nadeau, 140 pounds, Suncook, N. H., three rounds.

Nick Norris of Nashua, N. H., had a good indoor season . . . . Larry Villeneauve of Berlin, N. H., 146 pounds, is going good. He recently beat Jimmy Cook, 146 pounds, at Portland, Me. Larry is a good prospect and with more work should improve . . . . Maurice Cloutier is New Hampshire's outstanding boxer at this writing and keeps pretty busy. He is a willing worker . . . . An attempt will be made in the near future to stage boxing bouts in Keene, N. H.

Boxers and wrestlers of New Hampshire: Will be glad to publish results in THE RING Magazine. Kindly send items to Henry Jolly, P.O. Box 71, Keene, N. H.

PORTLAND, OREGON, BOXING NOTES
By JACK McCALLUM

"TIGER" JACK FOX, one-time N.B.A. light-heavyweight champion, who is now around the 38-year age mark, is making a comeback that is causing plenty of worry among the heavyweights on the Pacific Coast. In his first comeback ring battle, Fox decisioned Harold Blackshear of San Francisco in ten rounds. In his next start, the "Tiger" beat Roy Hawkins in five heats and followed this up by giving Jimmy Casino a boxing lesson in the ten-round main event of an open-air show at Spokane.

Bud Oliver is doing a fine job as matchmaker for the Spokane Boxing Club and is figuring on putting on some gigantic open-air shows this summer. Spokane has no baseball team, no horse or dog races, no wrestling, and this gives boxing a clear field in the line of sports attractions.

Joey Dolan fought the greatest fight of his life in knocking out Jimmy Liddell in the fourth round of a hectic scrap at the Portland Auditorium. Dolan, at 128 pounds, the heaviest he has ever been, floored the experienced Negro boy four times for short counts and finally for the full count.

Leo "The Lion" Turner came back to the fistic wars with a two-fisted attack that knocked out Joey Albina (Frankie Argenzia) in the sixth round of a fifteen-round battle that was to decide the Oregon middleweight championship. "Moose" Kennedy decisioned "Killer" Sullivan in the ten-round semi-final that settled the Negro heavyweight championship of the state.

Thomas, Fighter of the Month

BY THE RING EDITOR. *Substituting for* PVT. MEYER ACKERMAN *now serving overseas*

THE outstanding feat of the month was the easy victory of John Thomas over Henry Armstrong, who last month was rated our No. 1 welterweight contender. Thomas, the leading lightweight of California, came through with a good performance against Armstrong and thus gains the top honors in our monthly ranking.

Chalky Wright and several of the other topnotchers got back into action. Chalky stopped Ruby Garcia in eight rounds, the referee interceding. Harry Bobo got back into the spotlight with a victory over Big Boy Brown and Lee Q. Murray beat Curtis Sheppard in the other leading heavyweight bout.

Manuel Ortiz came back into the live-wire section with his Eastern invasion. Willie Pep, feather champ, is down to fighting weight again following his Army discharge, and in his appearance in Boston, he triumphed over Willie Joyce in ten. Freddie Dawson, Chicago sensation, continues to hold a high spotlight. He is one of the most promising of the latest attractions.

Ike Williams stopped a set-up in Joey Pirrone in 41 seconds of the first round, but such fights won't do Ike any good. The public is fed up on pushovers for fighters of quality and it is high time that the promoters and managers of good talent realize that before the fans sour too much on such poorly matched bouts.

Georgie Kochan, released from the Coast Guard, got back into fighting togs and won his first fight. If he continues to show his old form, he'll get into our ratings next month.

Joe Reddick of Paterson, N. J., furnished the month's surprise by the manner in which he took Coley Welch, high-ranking middleweight, into camp.

Prospects of the Month

The following fighters merited special distinction:

Heavyweight—Roosevelt Thomas, Chicago, Ill.

Light-heavyweight—Larry Watson, Omaha, Nebr.

Middleweight—Bobby Giles, Lackawanna, N. Y.

Welterweight—Frankie Ross, Boston, Mass.

Lightweight—Ernie Trujillo, Los Angeles, Calif.

Featherweight—Leroy Jackson, Cleveland, O.

Bantamweight—Henry Sumi, Sacramento, Calif.

Flyweight—None.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the Month Ending July 10, 1944

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration two months after their induction. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Lee Q. Murray	Lloyd Marshall	Holman Williams	Tippy Larkin
2—Joe Baksi	Freddie Mills	Charley Burley	Arthur Danahar
3—Melio Bettina	Jack McNamee	Joe Carter	Tommy Bell
4—Curtis Sheppard	Jack Johnson	Jake LaMotta	Henry Armstrong
5—Joey Maxim	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Joe Reddick	Sammy Angott
6—Lee Oma	Tiger Jack Fox	Coley Welch	Al Costa
7—Tami Mauriello	Bob Garner	Jose Basora	Frankie Wills
8—Lou Nova	Billy Grant	Al Tribuani	Aaron Perry
9—Turkey Thompson	Bruce Woodcock	Vince Hawkins	Rocky Graziano
10—Lee Savold	Sgt. Tommy Yarosz	Vic Dellicurti	Harold Green

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Tony Olivera	Norman Lewis
2—Beau Jack	Sal Bartolo	Rush Dalma	Dado Marino
3—John Thomas	Charley Cabey Lewis	Sam Reynolds	Alec Murphy
4—Juan Zurita	Carlos Chavez	David Kui Kong Young	Joe Curran
5—Ike Williams	Pedro Hernandez	Benny Goldberg	Larry Torpey
6—Lulu Costantino	Al Phillips	Luis Castillo	Hugh Cameron
7—Willie Joyce	Phil Terranova	Ceferino Robleto	Seaman Terry Allen
8—Freddie Dawson	Enrique Bolanos	Ronnie Clayton	Stumpy Buttwell
9—Cleo Shans	Willie Roache	Joey Puig	Johnny Summers
10—Dave Castilloux	Harry Jeffra	Florian Bibeau	Tommy Plowright

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

The heavyweight bouts: Melio Bettina licked Buddy Walker, 10. Lou Nova beat Bill Peterson, 10. Lee Q. Murray defeated Curtis Sheppard, 12. Lee Oma decisioned Sgt. Buddy Knox, 10. Joey Maxim licked Frank Androff, 10.

Buddy Knox upset the favored Laurient Bouchard, 10. Dan Merritt drew with Frank Androff, 8. Androff licked Colion Chaney, 6. Chaney was knocked out by Lem Franklin, 5. Tony Shucco drew with Teddy Randolph, 10, won from Larry Lane, 10. Johnny Flynn knocked out Gilbert Stromquist, 2, licked Earl Lowman, 8. Leonard Nix defeated Sgt. Babe Ritchie, 4.

Stoker (Tiny) Berry won from Bill Biddle, 10. Blondy Ryan kayoed Tiger Jackson, 1. Mateo Jiminez decisioned Kid Larry, 4. Leo Green, 4. Larry licked Domingo Valin, 6. Big Tiger Wade knocked out Manuel Garza, 3, then was knocked out in the same evening by Speedy Cannon, 4. Nate Wright won from Jimmy Williams, 6.

Harry Bobo beat Big Boy Brown, 10. Al Patterson upset Eldridge Eatman, 6. Clayton Worlds got the duke over Bob Smith, 10. Buddy Scott won from Jack Marshall, 15.

Austin Johnson stopped Billy Wesley, 3, drew with Sgt. Charley Robinson, 8. Jersey Joe Wolcott knocked out Ellis Singleton, 3. Roosevelt Thomas licked Charley Jones, 6, won from Ben Russ on a disqualification, 5, then kayoed Jim Whitest, 2. Jimmy Strayhem beat Del Wisener, 6.

Jim Hiner knocked out Al Small, 1. Claude Shadrick halted Glenn Davidson, 1. Ken Shaw decisioned Al Robinson, 8. John Donnelly stopped Jack Howard, 4.

Sgt. Tom Reddington knocked out Paddy O'Sullivan, 2. Johnny Tuck licked Jim Williams, 6. Ralph De John beat Lowell Strong, 5. Gunnar Barlund knocked out Bill Peterson, 8. Lucky Meadows stopped Murray Rothenberg, 2. Eddie Jackson beat Bobby Thompson, 6. Johnny Haynes knocked out Babe Ritchie, 1. J. D. Turner lost to Al Jordan, 10.

Light-heavyweight contests follow: Fitzie Fitzpatrick put away Willie Johnson, 1. Jack Johnson halted Al Basten, 10. Bob Garner beat Johnny Denson, 12.

Nick Manfredo halted Billy Collins, 3. Mickey Green drew with Waddell Washington, 6. Gib Jones drew with Larry Kellum, 8. Kellum beat Ben Russ, 6. Tee Hubert defeated Danny Devlin, 8, beat Bob Jacobs, 8. Billy Nichy licked John D. Vorce, 6.

Ross Pippett won from Vern Heinrich, 15, and Larry Martin, 15. Ray Doran drew with Tony Villa, 8. Charley Polk halted Pug Wilson, 1. Jim Grinnage drew with Felix Del Paoli, 6.

Ross Strickland stopped Bill Jones, 5. Silent Escobar finished Billy McCoy, 6. Henry Hall decisioned Moise Howard, 6.

Tiger Jack Fox trounced Jim Buckley, 10 (Buckley is Harold Blackshear), stopped Tiger Ray Hawkins in four rounds, and won from Jimmy Casino, 10. Johnny Clark stopped Charley Brown, 6. Johnny Langley licked Dave Duncan, 4. Leo Williams won from Terry Vaughn, 4.

Oscar Goode trounced Ross Strickland, 6. Jimmy Mulligan kayoed Johnny Dennis, 2, Erie Williams, 1. Leo Legarde halted Bill Jones, 2. Larry Watson knocked out George Bolin, 3. Dulford Reed beat Frankie Jamieson, 6.

Leo Green knocked out Billy LaRose, 2. Jimmy Griffin beat Gene Washington, 4. Billy Grant kayoed Tony Giello, 4, Benny Deathpaine, 4. Frank Pluto knocked out Stormy Fairweather, 7. Charlie Mobley beat Bob Turner, 10.

Bruce Woodcock knocked out Bert Gilroy, 6. Lee Croft stopped Joe Thomas, 2. John Thomas halted Jake Holman, 3. Jack McNamee stopped Cec Hodges, 4. Georgie Kochan kayoed Tiger Lou Jones, 7. Howard Fenske kayoed Charlie Ross, 4.

In the middleweight class, these were the leading bouts: Coley Welch won from Bob Wade, 10, kayoed Boyo Mallon, 3, and lost to Cannonball Joe Reddick. Al Tribuani decisioned Tommy Mollis, 10. Rudy Richardson licked Ray Rovelli, 6, Charley McPherson, 8. Frankie Terry lambasted Oscar Suggs, 8. Vic Dellicurti trounced Tiger Lou Jones, 10, Wilfe Shanks, 8, and Shanks beat Harry Gary, 8. Gary was licked by Marvin Bryant, 8. Joe Carter defeated Johnny Carter, 10, kayoed Bob Wade, 5.

Charley Burley halted Frankie Nelson, 7. Jack Chase stopped Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade, 10. Lou Bass licked Milo Theodorescu, 8, and Theodorescu beat Lew Perez, 8. Vince Hawkins knocked out Pat O'Connor, 5. Berlie Lanier beat Howard Bennett, 12. Caesar Ferro drew with Al Triano, 6. Carmine De John beat Les Stanley, 4. Hank Egli kayoed Ronny Whalley, Tuni, 3 rounds each.

Jimmy Mandell conquered Warren Powell, 10. Powell beat Charley McPherson, 6. Cpl. Sammy Kelman licked Johnny Lawer, 6. Kenny Watkins kayoed Kenny LaSalle, 8. Tommy Dixon halted Fred Leeman, 1.

Bobby Giles won from Buster Peaks, 10, drew with Billy Brown, 6. Brown licked Eddie Rossi, 8. Benny McCombs knocked out Alvin Buczek, 2. James C. Wilkins beat Hugh Murphy, 6. Teddy Gordon kayoed David Carver, 4. Gordon drew

with Eddie Saunders, 6, and Joe E. Carter, 6. Eddie Saunders licked Tom Fusari, 8. Eddie Dumas beat Al Lemire, 4.

Eddie Jackson kayoed Sammy Edwards, 1. Coolidge Miller licked Sammy Muscato, 4. Muscato drew with Art Rubin, 4. Miller drew with Larry Kellum, 6. Joe Mulli kayoed Verne Atkins, 2, decisioned Willie Grey, 6, knocked out Eaker Moseley, 1. Joe Robinson halted Steve Kraviec, 1.

Bobby Dance licked Wally DiMaio, 4, then kayoed DiMaio in 5. Dance was kayoed in 2 by Frankie Jamison. Jamison kayoed Russ Golding in 4, but lost to Dulford Reed in 6. Louis Wise won from Edgar Robinson, 4. Tommy Dixon beat George Fulton, 4. Wally Roscoe won from Jack Robertson, 4.

R. J. Lewis kayoed Frankie Valdez, 8. Jesse Moraney beat Walter LaMarr, 8. Ralph Dougherty licked Ernest Barnwell. Ernest reversed this loss by decisioning Dougherty in 6. Lee Black won from Nat Kadin, 6, drew with Harold Gary, 4. Nick Toretto decisioned Charley McPherson, 6.

Leroy Sparks knocked out Willie Proctor, 3, Lou Phillips, 2, then drew with Nick Manfredo, 4. Buster Peaks stopped Johnny Seaman, 6. Artie Levine finished Joe Agosta, 5. Roy Aubert won from Norman Kahn, 12. Dick Smith halted Bill Wash, 2.

Collins Brown won from Mick McKiness, 5. Sgt. Johnny Walker flattened Ossie Harris, 9. LeRoy Wade knocked out Buddy Souza, 2, and Joe Miller, 4, and beat Alonzo Williams, 6. Bee Bee Washington kayoed Bobby Howard, 5.

Al Hostak put away Glen Lee, 3. Mad Anthony Jones won from Eddie Jackson, 10. Eddie Denby stopped Tony Franco, 4.

Al Barbosa knocked out Johnny Dougwillow, 2. Joe Albanese decisioned Charlie Bachofen, 8. Jack Carpenter stopped Bobby Martin, 3, Joe Robinson, 2. Jerry Brown won from Eddie Rymer, 4.

Jackie Caparell drew with Al Evans, 8. Paulie Peters licked Vincent Villavicencio, 10. Jerry Matini stopped Al Gilbert, 3. Frankie Angustain upset Andy Faison, 6.

Robert Smith halted Jimmy Edwards, 1. Danny McMillan won from Johnny Taylor, 8. Young Brown Bomber licked Al Barbosa, 6. Jackie Stephens beat Vince Gambill, 6, and lost to Henry Chuckaluck, 6.

Leroy Pate knocked out Buddy Souza, 1, and lost to Alonzo Williams, 6, and Williams knocked out Lincoln Stanley, 4. Joey Spangler beat Manuel Garza, 4. Frank Rand drew with Mike McKessick, 6. Jimmy Boggs knocked out Doyle Cannon, 3. Deacon Nathan Logan knocked out Allen Matthews, 6. Al Barbour beat Arnold Deer, 8.

Bobby Castro knocked out Ira Hughes, 6. Roman Starr beat Edgar Robinson, 10. Jimmy Bryan knocked out Clint Campbell, 3. Bradley Lewis beat Al Stephany, 8. Willie Collins drew with Tommy Warren, 4. Doug Brown beat Dave Sands, 12. Dulford Reed won from Frankie Jamison, 6. Jamison kayoed Bobby Dance, 2. Casimir Sugalski defeated Buddy Jackson, 4. Art Taylor drew with Buck Thomas, 4. Roy Miller knocked out Billy Smith, 1. George Baratko knocked out Amado Rodriguez, 3. Cannonball Joe Reddick beat Coley Welch, 10. Ossie Bulldog Harris beat Pfc. Johnny Walker, 10. Ray King knocked out Boyer White, 3. Danny Aldrich knocked out Neal Stokes, 3.

Holman Williams licked Lloyd Marshall, 10. Jerry Fiorello won from J. C. Wilkins, 8.

The welterweights fared as follows: Morris Reif knocked out Bucky Taylor, 4. Bee Bee Wright scored an upset win over Izzy Jannazzo, 10, kayoed Steve Riggio, 4. Benny Williams won from Joe Bennett, 10.

Henry Armstrong put Al Davis out of the picture in 2 rounds, then licked Nick Latsios, 10, and lost to Johnny Thomas. Harold Jamaica Smith blasted Coolidge Miller, 2, Al Jolson, 5, Ray Rovelli, 5. Sheik Rangel drew with Chester Slider, 10, the Sheik lost to Jerry Moore, 10.

Tommy Bell took the duke over Fritzie Zivic, 10. Aaron Perry halted Vic Pignataro, 3, beat Tony Riccio, 8. Billy Arnold stopped Roman Alvarez, 4. Harold Green stopped George Red Doty, Phil Enzenga, 1 round each, and Buster Tyler, 6.

Rocky Graziano halted Frankie Terry, 6. Frankie Wills beat George Red Doty, 8. Jimmy McDaniels knocked out Buster Tyler, 2. Arthur Danahar beat Ronnie James, 10. Booker T. Ellis kayoed Billy McCann, 4. Abram Tider beat Young Tommy Burns, 6. Eddie Weller drew with Earl Moore, 6.

Carl Christie licked Hugh Bradley, 4. Al Seidman won from Willie Grey, 4. Andy Faison halted Mayhew Smith, 5, Johnny Grasso, 3, and beat Sidney Miller, 6. Joe Curcio defeated Eddie Saunders, 8, kayoed Sawee Jappa, 2.

Irish Sandy Mack stopped Jerry McGee, 4, beat Billy Kearns, 8. Willie Edmonds licked Gene Ward, 6. Hugh Stell kayoed Sal Dias, 3. Auriel Coutoure won from Abie Miller, 10, Lepp Webster, 10, drew with Billy George, 10, beat George Duke, 10. Sid Haber decisioned Hubert Winfield, 4.

Stanley (Baby) Simms licked Al Bishop, 6. Teddy Neapolitano won from Joe Griffo, 4, stopped Jack Monroe, 2, and knocked out Jimmy Hicks, 1. Jackie Connors halted Milton Skyers, 4, Skyers stopped Russ Richter, 1. Martin Doyle put out the lights for Johnny Stemple, 3.

Milton Kessler stopped Freddie Graham, 2, Leroy Saunders, 8. Joe Matone punched out a win over Tiger Nelson, 8. Charley Young Zivic again licked Jacob Besselman, 4. Lou Phillips stopped Vincent Bayard, 2. Freddie Sammons halted Leonard Curry, 2, also McCoy Jones, 4. Johnny Dougwillow drew with Tony Gouveia, 6. Tom Collins won over Torpedo Reed, 6, Billy Kearns, 6. Georgie Martin halted Billy Morris, 4. Frankie Ross decisioned Maurice Dremond, 6, then kayoed Dremond in 6. Ross also licked Al Fredo, 8.

Jack Lister stopped Sammy Drew, 4. Benny Salica beat Sonny Hill, 4, and Eddie Ryan, 4. Al Costa knocked out Leroy Greenwood, 3. Jimmy Hill halted Frankie Allen, 3. Johnny Mara drew with Jackie Parker, 6, kayoed Al Hallie, 4.

Pedro Jiminez drew with Bobby Irish in 6, then kayoed Irish in 5. Stan Siranovich decisioned Johnny Lyons, 8. Jimmy Doyle made a comeback and licked Bobby Claus, 10. Freddie Lee Taylor licked Paddy O'Leary, 6.

Young King Sharpie kayoed Otha Brandon, 2. Sam Doug Carter decisioned Charley Watkins (twice), 6 and 4, then licked Sidney Miller, 6, and knocked out Billy Gladstone, 1. Larry Villeneuve beat Jimmy Cook, 6. Verne Patterson won from Billy Tordiglione, 10, Al Saunders, 10. Jimmy Anest took the duke from Jackie Conners, 10. Johnny Spoon defeated Walter Cunningham, 4.

Buster Tyler upset Johnny Price, 8. Nick Melli defeated Verne Atkins, 4. Paul Blanks knocked out Charley Young, 3. Cal Robinson won from Manuel Plazza, 4. Kenny James stopped Whitey Cozey, 1, Young McLean.

Billy Kearns dumped Ray Murray, 2. Steve Riggio outclassed Torpedo Reed, 6. Johnny Asay put the quietus on Sammy Fierstein, 1. Willie Russell kayoed Ervin Hicks, 6, beat Ernie Pelaia, 6. Ben Johnson drew with Jack O'Day, 4, knocked out Stafford Kelly, 1, beat Jerry Brown, 4. Billy Tahan halted Jerry Harmon, 1.

Jack Walls stopped Willie Tatum, 4, Jack O'Day, 2, beat Eddie Ryan, 4. Joey Henich knocked out Jim Bagamery, 3. Chuck Hunter decisioned Bill Parsons, 8.

Jimmy Hunt halted Refugio Ramirez, 1. Maxie Starr licked Joe Dinofrio, 6. Frankie Gillem blasted Honey Robinson out of the picture in 1, Billy Baines, 2, licked Johnny Ditto, 6. Georgie Williams licked Don Leon, 6, kayoed Jiggs Donohue, 6, beat Tommy Mollis, 6. Keith Johnson repeated over Bill Standering, 6.

Sel Hamilton decisioned Stan O'Mara, 5. Cliff Bowen licked Tommy Colteaux, 12. Al Robbins won from Frank McDougal, 6. Jack Day beat Jack Daniels, 12. Len Clover outpointed Alan Kirk, 6.

Frankie Daniels beat Pat Butler, 4. Pete Witkowski drew with Teddy Green, 4, licked Johnny Spoon, 4. Bobby Lee took the duke from Buddy Jackson, 4. Bob Pooler won from Eddie Hudson, 6. Rudy Florio drew with Freddie Patterson, 4.

Johnny Wilson upset Stanley Miller, 6. Ernie Forte won from Gene Brown, 8. Billy Harrison beat Leroy Williams, 4, knocked out Jackie Cooper, 3, and Jesse J. Jackson, 3.

Billy Nixon licked Tommy Stewart, 6. Billy Graham halted George Johnson, 5, Johnny Williams, 4, and beat Jimmy Pierce, 6. Tony Giello beat Verne Atkins, 4, repeated in 4. Chino Rodriguez won from Jackie Cooper, 6, Rudy Campa, 6, kayoed Chito Hernandez, 6. Jimmy Collins licked Speedy Cannon, 8. Jiggs Donohue beat Billy Furrone, 8. Ray Powell beat Art Lind, 12.

Joey Sulick decisioned Johnny Jones, 10. Tony Compo licked Johnny Marra, 6. Neva Esparza won over Joe Keyes, 10. Al Leschio stopped Al Bishop, 1.

George Johnson easily won from Benny Cartegena, 6. Nick Camarata decisioned Alex Doyle, 8. Lige Drew knocked out Paul Altman, 7. Tony Gargano stopped Pat Butler, 3, decisioned Jimmy Sheppard, 4. Clarence Johnson halted Earl Thomas, 3. Jerry Harmon knocked out Otto Bente, 3.

Henry McNeil knocked out Johnny Gourley, 5, and lost to Sid Johnson, 10. Mickey Gimbel beat Pedro Jiminez, 6.

Don Eddy knocked out Jack Durham, 3. Jimmy Brunt knocked out Reddy McDonald, 3. Stanley Jordan knocked out Rex Strouse, 1. Walter Holba beat Billy Marshall, 6.

Pat Patucci knocked out Frankie McGrane, 2. Pat Saia kayoed Manuel Villa, 9. Sgt. Bill Jennings beat Tiger Kiggans, 6. Dave Holtz kayoed Fred Nebo, 2. Phil Quillan beat Al Gaston, 6. Jimmy Green beat Art Towne, 8.

Benny Evans beat Kid Crosby, 10. Tommy Ward knocked out Jimmy Dundee, 6. Billy Ward beat Les Kain, 8. Frankie Plazza beat Freddie Long, 6. Stafford Kelly knocked out Jack Ross, 1.

Art Aragon knocked out Frankie Gallardo, 2. Ace Miller beat Lupe Gonzales, 10. Freddie Dixon beat Cecil Hudson, 10. Clem Fitzpatrick licked Jimmy Hicks, 4 (twice).

Jackie Ryan decisioned Jimmy Collins, 10. Johnny Long kayoed Charley Moore, 2. Vic Belanger drew with Jackie Taylor, 6. Charley Milan licked Lou Phillips, 4.

Jesse James Jackson knocked out Jorge Rodriguez, 2. Grady Black beat Joe Pantalone, 6. Alex Doyle beat Joe Miller, 8. Frankie Abrams knocked out Jesse Glynn, 3. Jimmy Sullivan knocked out Walter Cunningham, 1. Don Murphy beat Billy Christian, 4. Paul Lewis knocked out Eddie Halligan, 4. James Sherron kayoed Rocky Wells, 5. Jimmy Doyle beat Nick Moran, 10. Tommy James kayoed Danny Robinson, 4.

Milton Kessler defeated Tiger Nelson, 8. Mickey Fuselli trounced Verne Atkins, 4. Rudy Giscombe outpointed Tom Fusari, 8. Johnny Green licked Joey Peralta, 10.

Here are the lightweight bouts: Johnny Thomas won from Harry Teaney, 10, and Henry Armstrong, 10. Lulu Costantino outboxed Angel Aviles, 10. Leo Dulmaine, 10, Jean Frechette, 10. Freddie Dawson defeated George Dusty Brown, 6, halted Joe Lemieux, 1, and kayoed Joe Amico, 4.

Ike Williams stopped Cleo Shans, 10, and knocked out Joey Pirrone, 1. Dave Castilloux knocked out Albert Laperriere, 3. Fidel Rivera beat Joey Savidan, 6. Al Gomez drew with Gene Spencer, 8. Lew Maxwell knocked out Vic Pignataro, 6.

Eddie Marcus defeated Ace Miller, 10. Eugene Burton trounced Bobby Root, 6. Pat Scanlon licked Gary Williams, 4. Williams knocked out Johnny LaPerutà, 4. Scanlon won from Billy Gladstone, 6, kayoed Jackie Williams, beat Scanlon 6, Monroe, 2, and Scanlon beat Johnny Kelly, 6. Billy Shelton won from Bob Simmons, 6.

Leo Dulmaine decisioned Joey Pirrone, 10. Frankie Leta halted Tommy Murray, 4, decisioned Leo Red Brown, 8. Ernie Trujillo won from Stanley Jamison, 4. Bill Eddy stopped Billy Shelton, 2, kayoed Pvt. Al Schritter, 4.

Bill Greer put away Joe Miller, 2. Marty Bell licked Jack Monroe, 4, Clarence Vaughn, 4. Tony Janiro finished Al Bishop, 1, won from Tommy Mills, 6, Jerry Coursol, 6. Harold Valan beat Artie De Pietro, 6.

Steve Vaccarelli decisioned Rocky Progano, 6, knocked out Tommy Murray, 2, beat Jerry Darby, 8. Rocco Lescio kayoed Al Baltieri, 2. Freddie Addeo outfought Vic Jade, 8. Frankie Rubino eked out a win over Charley Noel, 8. Eddie Giosa outpunched Ellis Phillips, 8, beat Hughie Civatte, 8. Frankie Carto was too smart for Jackie Leamus, 8. Leamus won from Santa Bucca, 8, Vic Jade, 6. Hubert Samuels stopped Jimmy Collins, 6.

Charley Smith halted Joe Nunzio, 1, Frankie Leta, 1, Charley Bayrun, 2, and stopped Al Freda, 6. Ray Vargas stopped Chick Laws, 3. Charley Parham defeated Willie Cheatum, 10. Leonard Caesar licked Sylvester Williams, 4. Willie Brent again licked Melvin Bartholomew, 6.

Sgt. Jimmy McLarnin defeated Pat Demers, 8, then lost to Demers in 10. Paul Reguejo repeated over Billy Gibson, 6. Russell Richter licked Butchy Charles, 4, kayoed Baby Simms, 3, beat Jimmy Mills, 6, and kayoed Al Bishop, 3. Eddie Perry decisioned Armand Michaud, 8. Bobby Jackson drew with Kent Martinez, 4.

Johnny Ledesma beat Juan Atanacio and Peter Reyes, 4 rounds each. Eddie Mara won from Young Pancho, 4. Don Benzor licked Jimmy Lewis, 8. Bud Moran, 6. Tommy Riordan beat Angelo Manna, 6.

Manuel Plazza won from Al Douglass, 6. Doll Rafferty halted James (Tiger) Kiggans, 1, won from Sparky Reynolds, 6. Lupe Gonzales stopped Pete Lello, 5. Andy Klinges drew with Willie Smith, 6, knocked out Frankie Mills, 5, and beat Danny Russell, 6. Red Fees knocked out Jackie Burrone, 1.

Dom Amoroso licked Willie Walker, 6. Walker beat Larry Williams, 4. Frankie Rosen knocked out Hubert Winfield, 2. Al Guido halted Angel Aviles, 4. Bobby Henry put away Danny Parrillo, 4, and beat Mario Colon, 6. Vic Creelman decisioned Jerry Darby, 8. Johnny Virgo won from Bobby Lewis, 6.

Joe Murray kayoed Ray Morris, 2. Al Mobley decisioned Walter Samuels, 4, knocked out Joey Wasnick, 4. Oscar St. Pierre won the duke from Al Sforza, 8, kayoed Sforza, 3. Tommy Wornock outslugged Joey Gambaro, 8. Willie Hernandez licked Clyde English, 4.

Billy Fletcher knocked out Stan Wilkes, 11. Billy Wells decisioned Sid Fletcher, 8. Johnny Shields won from Lionel Orreal, 12. Alby McCarthy beat Jackie Wilson, 10.

Pat Thorley licked Terry O'Toole, 10. Paddy Slavin won from Joe Grant, 12. Ron Heron won on a foul from Hugh Milling, 10. Jack Bridges knocked out Ron Powell, 3. William Byrd stopped Walter Halbot, 2.

Sailor Joey Savidan licked Benny Salica, 4, and kayoed Frankie Gallardo. Lou Bernal won the duke from Stanley Jamison, 4. Danny Petro decisioned Johnny Cockfield, 6. Jerry Coursol knocked out Larry Baker, 1.

George Henry won from Johnny Kimball, 4. Melvin Bartholomew licked Leonard Caesar, 6. Joe Faiello beat Billy Shelton, 4. Buddy Samarco won and lost to Micky Quack, 4 each.

Benny Andy drew with Willie K. O. Valentine, 6. Valentine won from Fred Polowitzer, 4, drew with Ralph Walton, 8. Valentine also kayoed Tommy Murray, 6. Chino Carvajal won from Chick Laws, 4, Gene Rooney, 6. Ernie Trujillo kayoed Milt Owens, 3. Sailor Dan Kopolic licked Freddie Long, Johnny Lopez, 4 rounds each.

Henry Paz knocked out Nazario Cortez, 3. Lou Melo beat Billy Marcus, 4. Vic Costa knocked out Joe Nunzio, 4. Young Beau Jack was the victor over Vince Tuminello, 4. Willie Anderson upset Harry Diduck, 6.

Harry Red Schultz halted Fred Nebo, 1. Bob McQuillan decisioned Wilbur Reavis, 8. Frankie Mills kayoed Joe Jones, 4, and Albert Green, 5. Gary Williams beat Sid Haber, 4. Benny Andy beat Willie Marcus, 4, and drew with Willie Valentine, 6, and Valentine beat Fred Polowitzer, 4, and Tommy Murray, 6.

Tommy Reardon knocked out Henry Kid Briere, 6, and Angelo Manna, 6. Al Douglas beat Donald Wixson, 6. Young Pancho beat Vince Tritto, 5. Bill Torrance kayoed Eddie Duffy, 5.

Ron Warner beat Jimmy Boxall, 12. Joe Grant beat Danny O'Dea, 12. Alby McCarthy drew with Jackie Wilson, 12.

Harry Hammon beat Bill Daley, 6. Gwyn Williams knocked out Harry Davies, 5. Dave Crowley beat Jackie Rankin, 12. Carmine Fatta beat Freddie Addeo, 8.

Al Jordan knocked out Al Irwin, 5. Kid Irish

(Continued on page 53)

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

FRANK "BLINKY" PALERMO, local sportsman, manager of fighters and general all-around good fellow, is very popular in Philadelphia. He not only manages his fighters with extreme care, but also sees to it that they are given the best of attention during their training periods.

Men like heavyweight contender Gus Dorazio, welterweight slugger Mayon Padlo, middleweight menace Parson Bob Jacobs, and lightweight prospect Santa Bucca are but a few who are handled by Palermo.

But it's not as a manager that we are saluting Blinky Palermo. It is for his manliness in coming to the aid of the present war effort, so that the thousands of less fortunate may be able to reap ordinary pleasures.

There is, for example, that regulation-sized boxing and wrestling ring on the lawn of the Valley Forge Hospital, wherein our unfortunate servicemen are recuperating from their wounds or contracted illnesses. This ring was donated to the hospital by Palermo. And, realizing that a ring without performers is of no value, Palermo has made it his business to be one of the main men in the art of corralling the pugilists and matmen to perform for the shut-ins. Whatever expenses necessary are burdened by Frank, in instances where the people in charge of bringing the entertainment to the hospital are seeking his aid and the fighters under his jurisdiction.

When Palermo recently brought a staff of fistmen to the Valley Forge Hospital, he was rendered a tremendous ovation from the gathering for the good he has done them.

Blinky Palermo isn't the type who does anything with the thought that he will be compensated. These words are written without his knowledge. He is one individual who will not be forgotten by the service boys and girls.

DOTS AND DASHES—Lew Tendler is a great entertainer at the various Army and Navy camps . . . He pays his own expenses to visit the boys and bolsters their spirits with jokes and, upon occasion, steps into the ring to do some refereeing . . . . Fats Garry and Pete Martin, managerial partners, can be relied upon to get fistmen together to entertain the servicemen . . . . Tom Moorehead, prominent sportsmaster for Radio Station WFIL, has done a meritorious job on behalf of the recent Fifth War Loan . . . . Ditto for the Old Timer, Stoney McLinn, WIP sportsmaster, who recently staged a bond auction over the air waves and did splendidly . . . . Frank Wiener, former chairman of the Commission, is head of his community ration board . . . . Reddy Bell, former fighter, who held the post as City Magistrate, passed away suddenly . . . . Judge Bell fought as a welterweight more than two decades ago and met some of the best boys around these parts . . . . Jack Callahan, that famous Philadelphia sportsman, who boasts of the largest fistic photo gallery in the land, except, of course, that of our boss, Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, is back on the job after a long siege of pneumonia . . . . Battling Levinsky, former light-heavyweight champion, looks as spry as ever, despite the fact that he is past the half century age mark . . . . He is employed in an important capacity at Cramp's Shipyard.

VBA DOINGS—New additions to our fistic fraternity include Clifton Heights' once famous knocker-outer, Bobby Barrett, Reading's Cole Watson, New York's Al Schumaker and Harry Harris, Atlantic City's Billy Maharg, Johnny Dougherty, Young Coster, Johnny Ferrara, Harry Blitman, Jack Reno, Johnny McDonough, Jack Sheeran, Willie (Kid) Gosner, Jack Kelly, Lefty Gallagher, Joe Ford, Babe O'Rourke and Charley Martin . . . . Reinstatements follow: K.O. Joe O'Donnell, Al Dewey, Tommy McCann, Young Libby, Frankie Stinger, Freddy Jackson, Al Gordon, Harry (Kid) Murphy, Battling Levinsky, Lew Segal, Marty Cohen and Matt Adgie . . . . Recently Honor Nights on the premises were dedicated to Young Lew Tendler, Danny Rodgers, Willie Patterson, Sammy Novia, Young Patsy Bradley, Lou Ryall, Young Nitchie, Nape Conway, Charlie Turner, Mike Burns, Gene McCabe and Jackie Haley . . . . Former Magistrate Elias Myers was elected union steward at Cramp's Shipyard . . . . Others employed there include the former world's light-heavyweight champion, Battling Levinsky; Tommy O'Keefe, Ralph (Bugs) Raymond, Young Charlie O'Neil, Jimmy Bradley, Young Joe O'Hara, Buck Millard and Eddie Stuart.

SOLDIERS—*Can You Help?*

I have a complete set of Yank Magazines except Vol. I, No. 21. Has any reader of THE RING a spare copy? Will pay $2.00 for same.

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING
307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

Sal Burdo came on from the Sampson (N. Y.) Naval Training Base, where he teaches boxing and calisthenics, to visit Golden Gloves member Lou Jaffe, who is bedded in the Naval Hospital . . . . Jaffe, dean of Philadelphia sporting writers, is a veteran of World War I . . . . Jimmy Carrigan and Jack Daly have taken the long count since the last issue of your favorite boxing magazine . . . . Johnny Downey is mourning the loss of his father.

Pete Wagner is homeward bound after spending two years in the South Pacific with Uncle Sam's forces . . . . Tom Callahan's wife, Catherine, is back from the shore and in good health once again . . . . Their three sons are overseas . . . . Harry Lewis, the former welterweight champion, was promoted to a more responsible position at Lit Bros., the firm he has been associated with for several decades . . . . Georgie Amblard is now doing his soldiering in North Africa.

Recent fight results follow:

At Herman Taylor's Shibe Park, June 7—Ike Williams, 135, Trenton, defeated Sammy Angott, 139¾, Washington, Pa., in ten rounds. Pedro Hernandez, 128½, New York, knocked out Freddie Pope, 125¾, Columbus, in two rounds. Bob Gunter, 128½, New York, decisioned Paulie Jackson, 132¼, Reading. Juan Zarratta, 142½, Philadelphia, knocked out Pat Patucci, 146½, Philadelphia, in four rounds. Bob Smith, 129, Philadelphia, won from Rocky Progano, 131, New York, in six rounds. Earl Mintz, 121, New York, conquered Jimmy Jeannette, 116, Washington, in four rounds.

At Herman Taylor's Arena Stadium, June 13—Jackie Floyd, 127½, Philadelphia, knocked out Santa Bucca, 133¼, Philadelphia, in seven rounds. Eddie Giosa, 132, Philadelphia, won from Ellis Phillips, 134, Philadelphia, in eight rounds. Frankie Carto, 132, Philadelphia, decisioned Jackie Leamus, 134¾, New York, in eight rounds. Hubert Samuels, 133½, Philadelphia, knocked out Jimmy Collins, 138, Baltimore, in five rounds.

At Herman Taylor's Arena Stadium, June 26—Billy Arnold, 144½, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Roman Alvarez, 142, New York. Pedro Hernandez, 128¾, New York, decisioned Hubert Samuels, 131, Philadelphia, in eight rounds. Harold Smith, 149½, Philadelphia, won by T.K.O. over Ray Rovelli, 152¾, Jersey City, in five rounds. Jackie Leamus, 134, New York, won from Santa Bucca, 135½, in eight rounds. Austin Johnson, 185½, Atlantic City, knocked out Bill Wesley, 214, Philadelphia, in three rounds.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By EDMUND BECK

THE outdoor boxing season at St. Ann's Park in Woonsocket, R. I., was inaugurated on June 7. Al Costa, Woonsocket sailor, making his second appearance since joining the Navy last November, completed the card by knocking out Joe Robinson of Garfield, N. J., in the second round of a scheduled eight-round main event. The evening was unique in that some 700 persons witnessed an all-kayo card. Costa weighed 154, and Robinson, 160.

Tony Gouveia, 150, of Taunton, T.K.O.'ed Connie Frizzie, 148, of Boston, in the third round.

Johnny Mara, 150, of Boston, T.K.O.'ed Al Pinell, 154, of New Bedford, in the second round.

Marty Pemba, 129, Boston, stopped Billy Larue, 126, of Woonsocket, in the second round.

Tod Morgan, 147, Brockton, T.K.O.'ed Frankie Palma, 139, of Woonsocket, in the second round.

Tony Petronella, Rhode Island's foremost fight manager for the past two decades, who, during his managerial career has handled some of the best boys in this state, including Larry Bolvin, Paris Apice, Ernie Forte, Billy White, Jimmy Orabona, Bert Sciarra, Patsy Willard and others, is now beating the drum for his new find, who, he thinks, will make the headlines soon. He is Benny Andy, a lightweight, originally from Pennsylvania but now residing in Providence, who was recently discharged from the Army after three years of service. Andy has had six pro fights and was victorious in all but one, in which he drew.

Petronella is as capable with a typewriter as he is with teaching boxing. He has written feature articles and boxing news from Rhode Island and New England in this magazine for many years but because of his position in war work and caring for his charges, he had to forego the writing for the present.

Promoter Tom Pettis presented his weekly boxing card at St. Ann's Park, Woonsocket, on June 14. Because of threatening weather, the attendance was not as large as anticipated, but with a good break in the weather, his attractive cards will lure greater audiences.

Sgt. Jimmy McLarnin, 135, of Camp Reynolds, Pa., and New Bedford, a 5 to 1 underdog in the betting, scored an upset over Pat Demers, 133, of Brockton, in an eight-round bout. In his last bout, Demers stymied Jackie Callura's comeback by outpointing the former world's featherweight champion.

Johnny Dougwillow, 156, Lynn, battled to a bruising draw with Tony Gouveia, 152, Taunton, in a six-round semi-final.

Paul Collici, 158, Providence, registered a unanimous decision over Johnny Mara, 154, of Boston, in a six-rounder.

Gene Menard, 154, Woonsocket, was returned a winner over Nelson Parmental, 150, also of Woonsocket, in a four-rounder.

Young Tiger Flowers, 138, Worcester, T.K.O.'ed Tod Morgan, 137, Brockton, in the first round of a scheduled four.

Ernie Forte, 150, Providence, defeated Gene Brown, 146, Holyoke, for his seventh consecutive victory at Worcester, Mass., on June 24. Benny Andy, 140, Providence, and Willie K.O. Valentine, 135, of Holyoke, drew in six.

I visited the Young Men's Gym and found it humming with activity. Larry Bolvin was preparing for his bout with Ortiz at Boston before a nice crowd. Manager Joe DeRosa was very confident of a victory for Larry. Tony Petronella was instructing his new charge, Benny Andy, who acted as chief sparring partner for Bolvin. Gene Bolden, Fox Point K.O. artist, was working out under the guiding eye of Frankie Travis. Tony Santos, amateur star, was training for his match in Dick McHale's amateur tourney. Bobby Viti, local trainer; Sharkey Buonanno, popular referee, and Hilton Johnson, middleweight boxer, all predicted a win for Bolvin over Ortiz.

I traveled to Hartford to see what looked like a good fight on paper, but it turned out to be a flop in the ring. Willie Pep, New York featherweight champion, took nine of the ten rounds from Julie Kogon, New Haven lightweight. The large crowd that turned out found Kogon satisfied with just staying the distance. Pep entered the ring a 1 to 4 choice.

Dick McHale, who for ten years was clerk for the A.A.U., is promoting amateur fights under the banner of the Providence Central Federated Union. Before an enthusiastic gathering at the Rhode Island Auditorium on June 30th, McHale presented an attractive program. Many of the contestants were from service camps in Rhode Island. McHale intends running these shows on alternate Fridays.

Tony Santos, Providence lightweight, thrilled the crowd when he scored the first knockout of the evening, winning the first two rounds by outboxing and outpunching his rival. He then proved he could hit by flooring his opponent in the third round. Referee Tim Ferrick didn't bother counting over Fred Rowland of the Coast Guard, awarding the bout to Tony on a T.K.O.

Other results are as follows:

118-pound class—Semi-finals, Phil Andrews, Providence, defeated Don Calvey, Providence, decision. Final, Andrews defeated Don Duquette, Hedron, decision.

126-pound class—Semi-finals, Steve Hartley, Providence, defeated Norman Sherry, Coast Guard, decision. Dom Britto, Providence, defeated Mike Ogleby, Newport, decision. Final, Britto defeated Hartley, decision.

135-pound class—Semi-finals, Mat Campisi, Hedron, defeated Sal Petrocca, Providence, decision. Antone Santos, Providence, defeated Fred Rowland, Coast Guard, T.K.O. third round. Final, Campisi won from Santos, default.

147-pound class—Final, Al Carter, N.A.S., Quonset, defeated Al Gagnon, Providence, T.K.O., second round.

160-pound class—Semi-finals, Ray Eckles, Hedron, defeated George McInnes, Melville, decision. Final, Eckles defeated Louis Cotter, Newport, T.K.O., first round.

175-pound class—Final, Little Chief Haynes, Hedron, defeated Bill Coughlin, Coast Guard, decision.

Heavyweight class—Final, Joe Vernon, Melville, defeated Allen Leonard, Providence, decision.

Larry Bolvin, local featherweight gamester, officially welcomed Manuel Ortiz of California, world's bantamweight champion, to the East, at Braves Field in Boston. Bolvin tried hard to use Ortiz as a welcome mat, but the rugged Mexican wouldn't cooperate. Larry, fighting one of the best fights of his career, began tossing leather at the start of the first bell. He outpunched and outboxed the champ for eight rounds, and was on the way to an impressive victory, but in the ninth Ortiz rallied, flooring Larry for a nine-count. He also won the tenth by a big margin and was awarded the duke by the officials.

Bolvin won the plaudits of the crowd for his outstanding performance. Much credit is due Joe DeRosa and Frankie Travis for the remarkable condition Bolvin was in. Bolvin weighed 125¼, and Ortiz, 125¾. Only 3299 patrons witnessed this spectacular battle, and paid $8483.20 to do so.

Benny Andy, 139½, Providence, gained a unanimous decision over Billy Marcus, 135, Hartford, in four rounds.

Joe Engles, popular Providence sports figure, beefed about Ortiz receiving the decision all the way back home from the fight. Could it be Joe had some of that 5 to 1 they were wagering on Bolvin?

Buy War Stamps and Help
Us Beat Our Enemies

FIGHTING — "AMERICAN STYLE" —IN NEW GUINEA

By CPL. FRANK WELLS

TUE cries of "Get Your Red Hots," the clutching of one's ticket stubs, the welcome glimpse of a smartly dressed fan of the opposite sex, are but memories at the weekly boxing matches featured here in the tropical setting of New Guinea. It's first come, first served when it comes to getting seats, and late arrivals often find themselves perched up in a tree viewing the bouts. Every Saturday night finds G.I.'s hitching rides for a distance of 20 to 30 miles in order to witness fighting, "American Style" here in New Guinea.

When Bobby Garcia gets under way in the ring, the fans murmur "just a chip off the old block," the young Garcia boxes with the same agility and style that made his father, Bobby Garcia, Sr., such a favorite with fight enthusiasts not too many years ago. Here's a boy to jot down as a definite comer. Fight goers around Baltimore and Philadelphia will remember Bobby's rangy frame and sound left hand. Believe this scribe when I say he is fighting steadier and has the qualities that go to make up a topnotcher. Fourteen wins are chalked up after his name in the New Guinea fight book.

Another welterweight familiar to the leather slinging public is Dominic Barone, who also went through the paces around Philly with a goodly amount of success, is thrilling the troops here with his very clever boxing. When Dom is not flinging punches in the ring, he acts as a very capable referee.

Sheldon Bell, who hails from Youngstown, Ohio, also mixes it up for the boys, and displays the same ring knowledge that has made his brother, Jimmy, the center of much attraction in the States. Sheldon is recognized as the lightheavyweight champion of New Guinea.

Two boys from New Haven, Connecticut, who have the spectators leaping to their feet, are Georgie Fitch and Charles Chastine. Chastine will be remembered as having met Maxie Rosenbloom, and also for his kayo over Eddie Mader. Fitch, a heavyweight, who caused much favorable comment at home, is the heavyweight champ of New Guinea.

Familiar fight names are many here, but we'll close for this writing with a word about New Guinea's bantamweight champion, Georgie Adams. Georgie still displays the same ring wise manner that thrilled crowds in and around Chicago.

Bobby La Guardia is the lad behind the scenes at these weekly fight shows, and during the week "The Mayor" can be seen bouncing along in his jeep through the jungles arranging matches for the coming Saturday night's program. Bobby, who is the manager of the sensational Billy Arnold, is very happy over the raves his boy is receiving, and predicts that Arnold will be the next welterweight champion of the world.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

AT Houston, on June 21, a crowd of 10,000 persons paid the largest amount in the history of boxing, $22,080,000, to see a fight card. This was the super-duper war bond show, with admission by the purchase of bonds only. Not only was the affair a financial success, in the matter of swelling the chest to beat the Axis, but it was also an artistic gem. Al Hostak, former middleweight champion of the world and Glen Lee, long an outstanding title contender, met in the feature of the three 10-rounders, with Hostak again putting on a terrific display of hitting to stop Lee in three rounds. Glen made a gallant effort, but Al just carried too many guns.

Chinese Eddie Lee, flashy St. Louis featherweight, scored a T.K.O. over Tony Brentz, in six rounds of a rousing battle, when Brentz was badly cut.

George Baratko, who a couple of months ago was kayoed by Hostak, made a hit with the workmanlike manner in which he disposed of Amado Rodriquez, Mexican middleweight king, in three rounds. Grady Black, local welter, decisioned Joe Pantalone in the six-round opener.

Hostak, Glen Lee, George Baratko, Brentz and Pantalone are all service men stationed near Houston. Jack Dempsey was guest referee.

Orchids are due to the three sports writers, Dick Freeman, Vic Emanuel, Andy Anderson, to Promoter Ralph Smith and other members of the War Bond Committee for the swell manner in which the entire show was handled.

GLOVE GOSSIP . . . Pat Saia, New Orleans southpaw, stopped Manuel Villa in nine rounds at Galveston, July 5. Also at Galveston, June 27, Bobby Scott retained his Texas heavyweight crown against the challenge of Jack Marshall, in a great scrap . . . James Sheppard (Green Frog to the Houston fans), turned in a big upset at El Paso when he stopped the up and coming young Mexican heavy, Lotario Ramirez, in two rounds. Date: June 23 . . . Looks like plenty of boxing in store for Houston fans, as the veteran New Orleans matchmaker, Lew Raymond, is reported coming to Houston, which will give the city two clubs . . . A grand job is being done by the promoters of Galveston, who are making that city one of the best boxing centers in the South . . . Punchin' Paul Altman is on the West Coast for a series of fights . . . Beltin' Ben Johnson, young Houston middleweight, is unbeaten in a dozen pro starts, and is now in California, where he is winning consistently . . . The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

BOXING INTEREST is rising in Montreal again with shows being run regularly, mostly at Stade Exchange where the Max Alper-Ray Lamontagne combine operates, and talk of big scale shows promises to materialize. The return of Johnny Greco and Dave Castilloux to the ring, after receiving their service discharges, gives the promoters, with Wilfe Shanks also available, three strong drawing cards to work with. If a really good opponent can be secured for Dave Castilloux, there will be a big show at the ball park on August 1st under the joint promotion of Harry Ship, wealthy local sportsman, and the Max Alper interests.

Wilfe Shanks dropped his first decision in a year when he lost a close verdict to Vic Dellicurti, Bronx middleweight, in an eight-round headliner at Fort Hamilton, New York, that drew one of the best gates they ever had there, close to $5,000. The payoff was over $3500. Shanks held a decided edge in the first half of the battle, having Dellicurti in distress with his zipping right hand shots and outboxing the Bronxite easily, but he tired in the latter stages. The decision was loudly booed and press reports indicate Shanks won four rounds to three with one even, and Shanks is a strong favorite to win a rematch, which Dellicurti is not eager to have.

Shanks returned to Montreal the following day and immediately made arrangements to have his tonsils removed, having delayed the operation to fulfill contracts for bouts. His last couple of bouts were fought under the handicap of having infected tonsils and he will be ready to meet any of the topnotchers soon.

Dave Castilloux, Canadian lightweight and welterweight king, seems to be as good as ever. The classy double champ disposed of Al Laperriere, Quebec welter, in three rounds at the Stade Exchange then travelled to Saint John, N. B., where he soundly whipped Johnny Lifford, veteran Maritime welter and middle champ, in a ten-rounder that drew a gate of $3300, largest in Saint John's history. Castilloux's bout with Laperriere was not a financial success, twice being postponed and then having threatening cloudy weather the night of the fight. He gave away over ten pounds on both occasions.

Gus Mell, a promising prospect, won the Canadian featherweight title in impressive fashion when he chased Kid Point of Quebec around the ring for ten rounds at the Stade Exchange, inflicting effective damage whenever he caught up with the fleet Quebecer. This was the first of the Alper-Lamontagne shows and was well attended, drawing $1278, exceeding any of last year's gates there. Mell looks like an exceptionally promising boy, as he has class, speed and punching ability, is a pleasing, colorful performer who should go a long way. Maurice Foreman expects to have him in with topflight boys inside of a year, and if he keeps up his present form he'll belong in there.

Fernando Gagnon, a soldier from Valcartier Camp, sprang a surprise when he kayoed Lulu O'Connor in the first round in the headliner of the third show at the Stade Exchange before a record crow paying about $1300. O'Connor was trapped near the ropes, and was floored by a right-hand shot, then was blasted into the ropes for the count a few seconds later.

Florian Bibeau topped the only show at Stade Ontario before a fair gathering of 800 fans when he kayoed Manuel Torres, New York Mexican, in six rounds, reportedly breaking a Torres rib. The Mexican lad, rather young for a pro fighter, lacked enough punching power to cope with Bibeau, who waited until the fifth round before cutting loose.

STRAY SHOTS . . . . Fine preliminary bouts featured on these shows . . . Henri Murray surprised by beating Ray Hunter on the first Exchange show, but Hunter, in better condition, whipped him handily on the next two shows . . . Hunter is now under Desse Greene's management . . . Jerry Lavigne, promising flyweight who is the official challenger for Bibeau's Canadian flyweight title, stepped in as a substitute and surprised by the battle he gave Ray Hunter, a featherweight, at the Stade Ontario . . . Another Lavigne, Maurice, no relation, twice kayoed Dave Viau in sensational semi-final bouts . . . A good new face here was revealed when Jean Barriere, a smart feather, whipped Norman See, Quebec lightweight, in the semi-final at Stade Ontario . . . Barriere ran into a tough customer at Stade Exchange the following week when he met Roger Bourre, who had a slight edge when the fight was stopped due to a bad cut on Bourre's nose . . . It was a T.K.O. for Barriere in four though the cut occurred in the first . . . It is hard to say how the fight might have resulted.

WITH THE NAVY BOXERS ON THE PACIFIC COAST

NAVY boxers from Treasure Island, Calif., under the wing of Chief "Skee" Dynkowski, ran their string of victories up to the limit when they clashed with the leather pushers from Fort Ord in a well rounded fistic entertainment at Watsonville, Calif.

Dynkowski's scrappers started right at the first bell and pummelled all the opposition as the evening wore on, taking every one of the decisions.

George Teague, 1944 A.A.U. welterweight champion in the novice ranks, started the ball rolling for the Islanders when he bested the best that Frank Morales, hard-hitting welter from Fort McQuaid, offered. Teague opened with a terrific body attack and poured it on as the bout progressed, having Morales all but out on his feet when the final bell rang. It was Morales' first defeat since coming to the camp.

Adding insult to injury, Scott Chapman, a 1944 A.A.U. finalist and carrying the colors of the Island, climbed the frame of Clarence Blair, Ft. Ord's highlight and light-heavyweight title bearer, to make it two in a row for the Navy.

James Alexander, Golden Gloves and A.A.U. senior welterweight diadem wearer, blasted the hopes of the Army ever catching up to the Navy, when he sent Fred Johnson, Ft. Ord's welterweight hope, to the land of Nod.

Chuck Perkins, Treasure Island's 1944 A.A.U. featherweight champion, took on Viv Bobadolio, flashy little feather from Ft. Ord, in a fast and furious setto which had the Navy artillery landing on the target. Using a left hook combined with a sharp straight left, the Navy man's big guns drowned out the best the Army rifles could offer and the decision went to Perkins.

In a fistic battle which caught the fancy of the fans, Fred Killingham of Treasure Island and Manuel Montes of Camp McQuaid threw all caution to the winds and slugged each other, with the verdict at the end an even-steven.

An exhibition match was fought between Ernie Smith, a newcomer to Treasure Island, and Horace Langly of Salenas, Calif. Both boys showed a lot of style, and received a fine ovation when they left the 24-foot enclosure.

Emanuel Cooper, a 1944 A.A.U. finalist from the stable at Treasure Island, just bided his time in his setto with George England of Fort Ord, finally dropping the well-known boom on him in the fourth heat.

In the big event of the card, Harold Fortner, heavyweight from the man made island, swapped blows with Ted Budyakewicz, recent winner over Mat Jiminez, 1944 A.A.U. senior title holder, with the event winding up as a draw after both scrappers had exhausted their bags of tricks in trying to outdo the other.

What was once a popular sport among the civilian fans a few years ago was brought home to the fans at the San Diego Naval Training Station when Sam Posner, claimant of the Navy heavyweight wrestling championship, and Wally Huefner, former fleet pugilist, staged their famous wrestler versus fighter setto.

Billed as a grudge match, the two sailors went at it hammer and tongs to the delight of the hundreds of fans who turned out for the event. No holds were barred, and Referee Lester "Red" Green, one of the Coast's most popular scrappers before entering the service, had his hands full keeping the boys on an even keel.

At one time, Posner had Huefner draped over the ropes when the referee counted 17 and the bell rang. The bout lasted nine minutes, and when the final bell tolled off the finish of the combination affair, the argument still stood, "which is the better of the two, boxing or wrestling?"

In addition to the combination event, four fistic events were staged with three going the limit and one ending in a T.K.O.

In the feature bout on the boxing card, Louis Wagner, from Hammond, La., carrying the colors of Company 256, uncorked a pair of lightning maulies to win an easy decision over Laurence Faulkener of Hartford, Conn. Wagner had on display a rapid-fire left, coupled with a powerful right hook, which damaged the New England entry.

Herman Miller of Hammond, La., took a T.K.O. over Richard Bolin of Marble City, Okla., and Johnny Toquinto of Escondido, Calif., sneaked in under the wire to shade S. A. Fletcher of DeKalk, Tex. In another encounter, Ray Amadril of Tucson, Ariz., bingoed his way to a victory over Leo Hamon of Okmulgee, Okla.

Two former popular pugilists in civilian ring circles are now doing their stuff for the Navy. Jackie Jurich and Tony Musto, whose names are familiar to all fight fans, are dishing out the dope to the boxers at Treasure Island . . . . Lester "Red" Green, popular West Coast scrapper, is helping out at the San Diego Training Station.

Toughest Foe of Louis

(Continued from page 6)

and from his Chicago office mailed these all over the country to sport editors of big and little newspapers. He billed Jack like a circus freak, using large envelopes which carried his fighter's picture, with a short accompanying caption calling attention to how McFarland was dodging Britton. There were plenty of offers by promoters for the return match so persistently sought by McFarland's energetic pilot.

But McFarland for nearly three full years remained obstinate in his refusal to meet Britton again. Not that he feared Jack—nobody ever accused Packey of lack of gameness—but Message's offensive tactics had got under his skin, and he hated the idea of allowing Britton to profit financially by even a problematical loser's end in another contest.

They finally did get together in a no-decision, ten-round bout in New York City on March 17, 1913. This went the scheduled limit, and writers' opinions differed as to who was the better man. But one thing was evident—Britton was capable of extending the clever Chicagoan to a greater degree than any other performer in the lightweight division.

Once the ice was broken in the deadlock, McFarland, though losing none of his rancor against Britton, was not averse to tackling him again.

On December 8 of the same year, they went over the ten-round, no-decision route once more, this time at Milwaukee, with most of the local papers making it an even-steven business, and some of the out-of-town stories tabbing Britton as winner on points.

The logical thing would have been a match over long-distance for the pair, but it never came to that, and the question of supremacy was destined to remain unanswered.

It's a natural that Jack Britton should consider Ted Lewis his toughest opponent, for the Englishman made him hustle his best oftener in the ring than any other boxer Jack encountered in his long career. They collided on 16 occasions and fought each time with such savage intensity that no hint of "fixing things up" ever marred either man's value as a drawing card. Sometimes one, sometimes the other got the duke. But Britton played the trump card in the long run, when he put Lewis to sleep in nine rounds and annexed the welter title at Canton, Ohio, on March 17, 1919.

* * *

THE late Kid McCoy picked Tommy Ryan as the toughest man he fought in the middleweight class, and gave Joe Choynski a similar listing among the heavies. It's an old story how McCoy tricked Ryan into a match, persuaded him that everything was set for Ryan to win, and having got Tommy into the ring in half-trained condition, knocked him out in 15 rounds.

But in two subsequent matches, resulting in a five-round draw before a Syracuse club, and a six-rounder at Chicago, Ryan was out for revenge, showed up in superb shape, and, though he didn't actually whip McCoy, made him scrap as hard as he had ever done in his life to get an even break.

As for Choynski, the astute Kid had very good reason for not underestimating Joe. In 1896 they boxed a no-decision, four-round bout in New York, with honors even. In 1899 they went 20 rounds at San Francisco, McCoy getting the verdict, but only by the closest of point-margins. That same year Chicago sports saw them go eight rounds. By agreement, a draw was to be declared, provided both men were on their feet and fighting, at the end of the time scheduled for the combat, and this was done.

But on that occasion, Joe was the better man, and was consequently regretful that he had permitted the artful Kid to coax him into the draw agreement. Their last meeting was in New York on January 12, 1900. Here, Mr. McCoy's craft was again demonstrated, for he hit Choynski behind the ear after the bell rang and dazed Joe so badly that the latter was ripe for the knockout he received later on. The Kid got away with it, by claiming he hadn't heard the gong signal, an excuse which certainly wouldn't have served him in times like this, when fair play rules are more strictly enforced.

During Jack Dempsey's climb to championship honors he had something of the Indian sign experience with Willie Meehan which characterized the meetings of Dixon and the Kentucky Rosebud. Not that Meehan ever slipped a kayo on Jack, but the former assuredly set the trouble-pot boiling plenty for the Manassa Mauler.

Willie was a fat boy, game and enduring, not in the top-flight of pugdom, but hard to hurt, and winner over a good many worth-while leather pushers. By any standard of comparison he should have been easy for Dempsey, yet he was anything but that. He surprised Jack by winning a four-round decision over him in San Francisco on September 14, 1918, having drawn with the future heavyweight champion over the same distance the preceding year. They also fought four rounds in which Dempsey was declared winner.

It irked the Manassa Mauler that he never could hang a kayo on Willie, but he just couldn't, try as he might. Nobody will venture to deny that Gene Tunney was Dempsey's toughest adversary, but the rotund Willie Meehan deserves honorable mention as one fistic problem annoyingly hard to solve.

Weak Opposition

(Continued from page 8)

Washington, and won the verdict in 10 rounds. Prior to the knockout of Davis, the Washington Commission had refused a sanction for this bout because of the poor calibre of the opposition, but relented and gave Hank an opportunity to add to his victims the Greek welter.

Armstrong was the aggressor throughout. Of the ten rounds, he gained seven. Latsios didn't give Henry the same opportunity which Armstrong got in the Davis fight, a chance to batter away at close range. The Greek kept backing away to such extent that the former triple title holder in exasperation finally challenged Nick to "come out and fight."

With that fight under his belt, Hank and his mentor accepted a tougher opponent in John Thomas of California and this time they erred in their choice. Although Henry had won from Thomas in ten rounds in a close match on April 25, this time he was lucky to win one of the ten sessions in their return engagement at Los Angeles.

But that defeat won't stop Armstrong. The picking around the country is too soft with civilian boxers to call a halt on his ring activities. Moore will find "talent" in many of the cities where Armstrong's services are in demand.

So long as Armstrong can continue to find soft opposition, he'll keep active. He admits that his eyes are weaker than when he was a champ, but says there is no danger and he can carry on.

Soose Now a Heavyweight

(Continued from page 10)

Billy's chief sport in Alaska was fishing. All one had to do was toss the line over and pull real fast, he says.

Billy's record among the middleweights is quite an impressive one. It shows too a very definite nemesis in one George Abrams, also in the Navy now. They met three times with Abrams getting a 10-round duke on each occasion.

Soose's last bout was a 10-rounder with Jimmy Bivins on January 13, 1942, in Cleveland with Bivins getting the decision.

Should Billy return to the ring, like Bivins now, he will have to campaign as a heavyweight.

Norfolk Youth Makes Grade

(Continued from page 10)

when Finazzo floored him twice and the fight was stopped. It was the semi-windup to the Fred Apostoli-Bill McDowell bout in 1941. He's been dying to get Eddie back into the ring ever since that night.

Bass holds wins over such well known performers as Jimmy Elliot, Howard Bennett, and Kid Wolfe. He beat Johnny Finazzo, who recently fought a couple of thrillers with Coley Welch, three times. He has been more active this year than ever before, and his trainer, Frankie Webb, says that Bass looks like he's headed to the top. Webb knows a good fighter when he sees one. He handled Ken Overlin, former world's middleweight king.

Lou is 23 years old. He started boxing as an amateur when he was only 14. He won the Virginia State lightweight championship when he was 15 and had to move his age up a few years on the entry blank to even get in the tournament.

Lou decided to take a crack at the pro ranks a few years later after winning the middleweight Golden Glove and A.A.U. titles in Washington, D.C. Shortly after turning pro, Lou was listed in The Ring Magazine as "best middleweight prospect of the month." He still wears the trunks he won in the Washington amateur tourney. He thinks they bring him luck, and doesn't plan to buy a new pair until he gets beat again. The way Bass has been going around Norfolk would indicate that he'll be wearing them for a long time.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 17)

"BROADWAY" JOHNNY JONES, Negro welterweight, has had 47 professional tilts and 17 battles as an amateur. A protege of former welterweight title holder, Fritzie Zivic, Johnny naturally absorbed many tricks from Fritzie, a master at the art.

Jones, however, is not a tricky fighter—he's a clever and crafty one. A master at timing, Johnny is also a great counter-puncher. He has acquired the knack of beating a rival to the punch. This takes courage, real boxing ability and confidence with all of which "Broadway" Johnny Jones is endowed. He has proven it in many of his contests; especially when he clashed with Al (Bummy) Davis, whom he outpointed, only to receive a draw for his trouble. The latter opinion is shared by the majority of fans who witnessed the fight at the Broadway Arena.

The pleasant Negro doesn't deny having lost to Henry Armstrong, Young Kid McCoy, Saverio Turiello, Vinnie Vines, Tippy Larkin, but asserts that the decision rendered against him in favor of Frankie Terry was unjust. "And I can get hundreds of unbiased fight fans to prove it," he says. "In fact, I have many newspaper clippings which state that I clearly outpointed Terry. Furthermore, he admitted it to me in the dressingroom after the fight."

Born in Toledo, Ohio, on March 22, 1920, Johnny quit high school—where he excelled in baseball, football and track. Then he took a job as porter. Jones began to wield the padded mittens as a simon-pure in 1938, winning 16 of his 17 starts. He turned pro in 1940.

Zivic brought Jones to New York three years ago. For a time the Negro drifted about, boxing here and there. Then Phil Shapiro, well-known sportsman and former manager of ex-middleweight champ, Lou Brouillard, took Johnny under his wing, and between Shapiro and trainer Dan Florio, Jones has been fighting in great style. Shapiro dubbed him "Broadway."

Here is a list of some of the men whom Jones has defeated, most of them high-ranking middleweights:— Tony Reno, Carmen Notch, Red Doty (twice), Ray Rovelli, Mike Bulik, Red Cregan, Joe Governale (via TKO), Steve Shay, Arnold Pep (via TKO), Jerry Fiorello, Cleo McNeal, who holds a duke over Fritzie Zivic.

Jones, married, and the father of a six-year-old son, is a crowd-pleasing fighter. He has a snappy left jab. Jones has repeatedly proved his ability to take a hard punch and come back fighting.

Perfetti Wins Title

(Continued from page 19)

merely coasted to an easy decision. Horlick, battered and weary, never threatened. He weighed in at 195.

These champs and runners-up, together with Sgt. Holland Upchurch, a middleweight from Muncie, Ind., will soon represent the Ninth in a ring contest with Lieutenant General Carl (Tooey) Spaatz's Eighth Air Force. Upchurch was included as the fifteenth man on the Ninth's squad.

Battling Nelson's Surprise Victory

(Continued from page 22)

IN the dressing room, Corbett looked weary and very much whipped. He had no excuses to offer. He had been trounced by a better man. Tuthill complained that Nelson had butted his man repeatedly. But it was pointed out that it was Corbett who had the cut on top of the head, not Nelson.

Nelson had shown wonderful improvement in his ring generalship, in his general scheme of fighting. Here was a man who would have to be reckoned with in the lightweight situation.

The fight went into the records, and Corbett felt that another time he could do better, perhaps erase the blot on his fistic escutcheon.

First, said Nelson, he wanted to fight Jimmy Britt. In time, he would give Corbett his chance. But not for $3800 again. Nelson disclosed that he had bet $1000 on himself at the 1 to 2 odds. He had won $2000.

"I knew I had him in the first round," he explained. "But I expected a tougher fight."

In the second battle with Nelson, which ended in the ninth round, Corbett's seconds threw in the sponge as he lay on the ring floor.

For this contest, Corbett was not in as good condition as he had been for the first fight with the Dane. Mr. Rothwell liked to have a good time and it had told on his physique.

In the ninth round, Corbett, desperate, tried to punch it out with his man, but Nelson was cool and relentless. He floored his rival with a right to the chin.

Corbett got up and reeled to the ropes. He was done for. Referee Welch jumped in between the fighters, but too late. Nelson landed a hard right to the jaw, and down went Corbett. Down he went, under the ropes, and his handlers stopped it.

* * *

CAME 1908, and Nelson achieved the heights which he had pointed for in his two knockout triumphs over Corbett. Nelson became the lightweight king.

The years rolled along, as they always have rolled and as they always will keep rolling. Nelson retired. They said he had remained in the ring too long. He retired with a fortune. But came bad times and depressions and came inability to handle money. Came law suits. Came near poverty.

Now Battling Nelson, at 62, works in the Post Office in Chicago, "a happy man, no hard feelings against anybody, no regrets."

A happy man thinking back at happy moments—thinking back to this first fight with Young Corbett in San Francisco. Here is a ringside account of the battle:

First round—As the men faced each other the difference in build was noticeable. Corbett was solid and muscular appearing, while Battling Nelson, built on the greyhound type, looked trained to the hour. The extreme caution of both men came in the nature of a surprise. Battling Nelson led with the left but missed. There was more sparring for an opening, when Corbett let go one of his famous "haymakers." Nelson got under it and smiled. Corbett then led his left for his antagonist's breadbasket, but he was cleverly stopped. There was some hot fighting at close range, but the men soon became cautious again. "Battling" grazed Corbett's nose when Corbett tried a fake left, swinging his right for a knockout blow. It was a trifle wild and landed on Nelson's neck after spending itself. The round ended without any effective work being accomplished, both men trying each other out thoroughly.

Round 2—Corbett bored in head first, and swung right and left without effect. Nelson rushed Corbett to the ropes and tried twice for an uppercut, but missed. This was followed by some wild fighting. Both swung right and left. Nelson, toward the conclusion of the round, changed his tactics and kept boring in on Corbett, but no material damage was done to either of the combatants.

Round 3—Corbett rushed at Battling Nelson and tried for a swing, Nelson jolting him on the jaw as he came in. Nelson kept following Corbett and resorted to in-fighting, forcing him against the ropes and giving him several severe jolts with his right. Corbett let go his "haymaker" swing and, grazing Nelson on the point of the jaw, sent him flying to the floor. It was a glancing blow and Nelson quickly jumped to his feet. Corbett rushed in like a little demon and tried for a right swing, but Nelson ducked and kept fighting back at close range. Corbett gave Nelson a severe uppercut and both men were landing right and left swings as the gong sounded.

Round 4—Nelson kept after Corbett, the latter covering up and apparently laying back for a clean opening. Corbett jolted Nelson severely and the crowd became excited. This angered Nelson, who backed Corbett to the ropes, punching rapidly at short range. Both men came together with their heads down and contented themselves with short-arm jabs. This continued for almost a minute, when Corbett landed a left swing on Nelson's jaw and was forcing the fight at the call of time. Corbett showed to better advantage in this than in any preceding round.

Round 5—This round was not marked by any severe fighting. Corbett made two wild swings. Clinch after clinch followed. Corbett upper-cut Nelson and both smiled at each other as they went to their corners.

Round 6—This was a decisive round, Battling Nelson taking the lead. Corbett began with a right on Nelson's body, but this did not keep Nelson back, and some fast infighting followed. Corbett missed twice in succession with swings, Nelson boring in on the Denverite. A straight left brought the blood from Corbett's mouth and the conqueror of Terry McGovern appeared ill at ease. Battling Nelson followed up his advantage and gave Corbett no chance to recuperate. Both were trying for a knockout punch toward the close of the round.

Round 7—This was a wicked round. It was characterized by some hot fighting. Corbett landed a couple of lefts, but this did not stop Nelson. He tried a left hook, but the Dane kept coming at his opponent, and mixed things. Nelson, goaded on by his seconds, went after Corbett and landed blow after blow, getting comparatively few in exchange.

Round 8—Nelson was hot after Corbett, who covered up and kept boring in. Nelson gave his opponent a terrific left on the cheek and the Denverite bled freely. Nelson cut out a terrific pace and directed his battery at Corbett's abdomen. Corbett retaliated, but was very wild in his swings. Some close infighting followed, both landing on each other's jaw. Nelson was gradually asserting his superiority.

Round 9—Nelson hooked Corbett on the jaw and some lively work followed. Swing after swing came with such rapidity that it was impossible to keep track of the blows. In the clinches Nelson kept going after Corbett's stomach. Corbett was very groggy at this stage of the fight, and Nelson was rushing him relentlessly, but, while administering severe punishment, was unable to secure a knockout blow. He forced Corbett on the ropes and beat a terrific tattoo on his face and ribs, the gong sounding very opportunely for the Denver man.

Round 10—This round had gone exactly one minute and fifty seconds when the seconds of Corbett threw up the sponge. At the very start of the round, Nelson went at Corbett like a bull at a red flag. Corbett was bleeding and in great distress and could make but feeble resistance to the onslaught of the Chicago lad. Nelson forced him to the ropes and staggered him with a series of rights and lefts. Corbett was almost gone when his seconds mercifully threw up the sponge, ending the fight.

IN SAVANNAH, GA.

By PINKIE LOU MASTERS

CARLOS CHAVEZ stopped Davie Crawford and he did it with one solid punch in the first round. Dave really looked bad. Carlos at no time had any trouble with Dave and after feeling Crawford out, he shot a light left hook that sent Crawford to the canvas for keeps.

Mike Crouchelli lasted about two minutes with Tommy Kiene in the second main event of the evening. In the first, Mike came out stabbing at Kiene with light lefts and immediately after Kiene found the range he shot a left to the stomach that put Mike in misery, even for one hour after the bout was over.

The two bouts were complete failures. The gate hit $2200, a sure sign that boxing is coming back to Savannah, if the proper talent can be obtained.

The Fighting Fifteenth

(Continued from page 31)

THE success of the 15th's boxing program may be traced to excellent training facilities, conscientious trainers, spectacular shows, and competent leadership in the Regimental Athletic Office.

The boxing gym at the 15th's Indoor Athletic Center is complete with punching bags, light and heavy, adjustable pulleys, mats, medicine balls, showers, foot baths, lockers, a ring, head gears, mouthpieces, boxing gloves, jumping ropes and first aid supplies. The building is made of brick, has an abundance of windows and is steam-heated. An even temperature is the rule.

For the past year and a half, Cpl. Tommy Yarosz, popular light heavyweight, served as the 15th's boxing trainer. He helped considerably in popularizing boxing not only in the regiment, but in the entire post. The fact that a world famous contender was coaching the squad, served as an inducement to men interested in the sport, especially to the men who had never boxed before.

When Tommy was transferred to the 78th Infantry Division at Camp Pickett, Virginia, Capt. Lyman O. Anderson, Regimental Athletic Officer, said, "Tommy's done a fine job here, and we're going to miss him. Wherever he goes he'll be a credit to the Army." Taking over where Tommy left off is Sgt. Frank (Peppy) Pepitone, former trainer at the Rockaway A. C. While there, Peppy developed many Golden Glove champs, including Oliver White and Johnny Tate.

Elaborate programs, giving a thumbnail history of each fighter, are distributed to all the spectators, at the bouts.

The 15th's own portable sound system is rigged up for ringside comments. The referees and time-keepers are chosen from a different group each month.

Of course, the men behind the men with the gloves on, are really responsible for the well-received program. As stated before, Col. Frank H. Curtis, the 15th's No. 1 boxing fan, pushes the sport vigorously. His athletic and recreation officer, Capt. Lyman O. Anderson, with a pre-war professional background of coaching, puts the program into effect, emphasizing popularized methods in getting the sport across. His competent staff of trainers, writers, artists, and technicians work out the details.

Summing up, the 15th's big turnouts for training and shows are due to abundance of boxing equipment, qualified trainers, popular staging and the big push by the officers in charge.

Ft. Huachuca Takes Crown

(Continued from page 26)

CPL. AL SMITH, and Pfc. Leroy Jefferies, heavyweight and lightweight champions respectively, are MP's of the 92nd Division. Booker Beckwith, who has fought Bob Pastor, Lee Omar, Solly Kruger, and Altus Allen, and many other ranking fighters, plays the saxophone in the Division dance band.

Cleveland Brown, the popular Cincinnati Junior welterweight, is a big favorite with the fans, with his "spider-like" and "clowning" antics.

Leroy Jefferies, the "boxing bean pole" was a Golden Glove Champion in Kansas City, Mo. A few years ago he reached the quarter finals in the "Tournament of Champions" at Chicago.

Ernie Griffin, from Tampa, Fla., is the holder of the Pacific Northwest heavyweight title. He K.O.'ed Milton Jones, the St. Louis star recently.

* * *

CAPT. BIRLEFFI, of the Division Special Service, and Lt. Drake (371st Inf.), the Regimental Special Service Officer, are keen on boxing and help the boys considerably. These men have put boxing "over" in Huachuca.

Staff Sgt. Verdun P. Cook, photographer, and Sgt. James L. Strong, sports writer for the 92nd Division "Buffalo" are doing a grand job.

On July 7 Cpl. Billy Duncan won the heavyweight title when he defeated Booker Beckwith in three rounds.

Bantamweight champion Morgan Schoonmaker is a brother of Cecil Schoonmaker, the New York lad who recently won the National A.A.U. 112-pound title at Boston. Another brother, Winnie, who fought professionally is stationed in an engineer outfit, somewhere in Texas.

THE RING Magazine can be bought at the Post Exchange.

Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 33)

at Van Dorn, Miss. Hydler, still a youngster, showed great promise prior to entering the armed forces. He will be remembered for his clean-cut fistic triumphs over Paul Klang, Lou Schwartz, Benny Cartegena and Pete Muscarnera, which is only a small part of an impressive record of 17 victories out of 21 bouts fought professionally.

Sammy intends resuming his boxing career when the war is over.

The Fighting Leathernecks

(Continued from page 25)

rescued a sixth who died later of burns and wounds.

After the rescues at sea, he and survivors of the ship fought on Hill 1000 and Hill 600-A on Bougainville. He came through unhurt and recently returned here for a rest.

In addition to the 1943-44 regimental championships, Doin is also last year's divisional champion in the same class.

A week ago, he went out of his class for a try at the welterweight title of his regiment, but was outpointed in a three-round match by Private First Class Harry J. (Punchy) Grant, 20, of Providence, R. I., who outweighed him eight pounds.

A throng of nearly 1,000 Marines witnessed the tournament finals, held in a ring erected in a jungle clearing.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

THE build-up campaign of Lorient Bouchard, 204, Montreal, came to an end with the first experienced fighter he met. Buddy Knox, 209, Dayton, Ohio, outpointed him decisively in the feature 10-rounder at Meadowbrook Bowl. Charlie (Cabey) Lewis, 124½, Havana, Cuba, technically stopped Tazewell Thompson, 126, New York, in the first frame of a scheduled eight, scoring two knockdowns for his 28th victory. In a fight minus knockdowns, Knox won easily on Referee Paul Cavalier's scorecard which gave Bouchard the third, fourth and sixth rounds, called the fifth even and gave the rest to Knox who had the Canadian's right eye badly damaged.

Jackie Connors, 142, Orange, scored a four-round knockout over Milton Skyers, 145, New York, in a scheduled six. Skyers substituting for Tom Fusari, sustained a battered nose and was unable to answer the bell for the fourth. In another six Babe Simms, 143, New York, decisioned Al Bishop, 140, New York.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous record.

J. Carter was a sure thing in the feature boxing bout at Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth, recently. Joe Carter, 159, Rome, N. Y., bounced Johnny Carter, 166, Philadelphia, all over the ring to win a one-sided decision and his 50th win in 55 professional fights. Jerry Coursol, 142-pound belter from Valley Stream, N. Y., extended his winning streak to 33 straight by flattening Larry Baker, 146, Newark, in 72 seconds of the first round of a scheduled six.

Clint Miller, 123, Elizabeth, outpointed Ivor Escobar, 119, New York, in another six. A trio of four-rounders saw Pete Witkowski, 150, Elizabeth, draw with Teddy Green, Bayonne; Al Mobley, 139, Newark, outpointed Walter Samuels, 133, also from Newark; and Buddy Lee, 147, Elizabeth, decisioned Buddy Jackson, 148, Newark.

Pvt. Buster Tyler, Fort Dix welterweight, defeated Johnny Price of Montreal in the main eight-rounder at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. Price could win only one round, the third, against Tyler's attack, which featured body blows. Referee Allie Ridgeway called the eighth even and gave the rest to Tyler, who weighed 145, three more pounds than Price. Joe Curcio, 148½, Newark, caught Sawee Jappa, 151, Brooklyn, with a left to the stomach and flattened him in 56 seconds of the second round. It was a scheduled eight. In a third eight Frank Leta of Irvington outpointed Leo Brown of Detroit. Leta weighed 137, Brown, 136. In the final eight-rounder Gibs Jones, 168, Newark Army Air Base, battled to a draw with Larry Kellum, 175, Perth Amboy.

After knocking his opponent to the canvas three times for counts of nine in the third round, Billy Grant, 172, of Orange was awarded a technical knockout over Tony Gella, 177, New Haven, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-rounder, in the main event of the first outdoor show of the season at the Municipal Stadium, at Long Branch. Russ Richter, 130, of Paterson, scored a six-round decision over Jimmy Mills, 143, Warren, O., and Billy Gladstone, 136, Chicago, after suffering a cut over the eye, lost by a technical knockout to Doug Carter, 140, Newark, in the first of a scheduled six. Two other sixes saw Al Mobley, 138, Newark, hang up a technical K.O. over Joe Wasnick, 132, New Haven, in the fourth and Johnny Tuck, 205, Paterson, outpointed Jim Williams, 208, Passaic.

Lee Oma, 193, Detroit, won a one-sided decision over Sgt. Buddy Knox, Dayton, in the feature 10-round fight at Meadowbrook Bowl. He gained eight rounds on the referee's scorecard. The second and fourth was even. Knox's right eye was cut in the seventh round of the spill-less bout. Pat Scanlon, 137, Ozone Park, decisioned Billy Gladstone, 133, Chicago, in six. Nate Wright, 206, New York, outpointed Jimmie Williams, 206, Paterson in six, flooring him for counts of five and eight in the fifth. In fours: Teddy Napolitano, 142, Paterson, knocked out Jack Monroe, 136, Georgia, in 1:33 of the second.

Tony Janiro, 136, Youngstown, Ohio, remained undefeated in his 19th pro fight when he decisively ended the 33-bout winning streak of Jerry Coursol, 138, Valley Springs, in the feature six-rounder at the Twin City Bowl. The Ohio lightweight who used his superior speed to outbox and outpunch Coursol was given five rounds on Referee Paul Cavalier's card and an even break on the remaining one. A record crowd for the season saw Coursol suffer his first defeat since he lost the first of his 34 previous professional scraps. In the semi-final six-rounder Oscar Goode, 176, Newark, decisioned Ross Strickland, 173, New York. Billy Graham, 140, New York, knocked out Johnny Williams, 138, New York, in the fourth round.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

MOST of the fireworks in Los Angeles on July 4th were furnished by John Thomas and Henry Armstrong in a ten-rounder at the Olympic. The excitement started with the opening bell and there were few moments when either the action or the yelling died down. There were no knockdowns, and that is the answer to why Thomas won, for it was only because of two knockdowns that John lost to Henry in their first clash, as he had outpointed the veteran in most of the rounds.

And Thomas had learned something from that first meeting, for Henry wasn't able to pin his young townsman on the ropes this time, for John was more on the move and when Hank did get close, Thomas spun him out of hitting position. John also used more right uppercuts, the blow that is the best weapon to use on Armstrong. His defense against an overhand right was much better and he caught most of Henry's body blows on his forearms. And, of course, the Negro sharpshooter stabbed Armstrong repeatedly with that educated left.

Hank answered the opening bell with the idea of an early knockout victory, tossing wicked punches from all angles, many of which landed on Thomas' head and shook him up plenty. It looked like a bad night for John. But the picture was greatly changed in the second heat when Thomas pumped in a steady stream of lefts and rights, to stop Armstrong in his tracks. John copped the next three rounds, but Hank got to his elusive foe again in the sixth and almost sank him with some of those overhand rights. Armstrong slowed up a bit after this last effort and Thomas garnered another two rounds by shades. Both showed effects of the hard fighting in the ninth, which was about even, with both missing badly. It was Armstrong who could and did put on the heat in the tenth to win the final round, in which he hurt Thomas, but he could not flatten John, and that feat was necessary to make Hank the winner.

Thomas received the unanimous decision of Referee Reg Gilmore and both judges. Thomas weighed 139, Armstrong, 140.

In supporting bouts to the Thomas-Armstrong go, Fidel Rivera, 135, Mexico, pounded out a decision over Joey Savidan, 138, Ocean Park, in the six-round semi; Johnny Haynes, 216, Los Angeles, chilled Babe Ritchie, 210, Lubbock, Tex., in the first round; Billy Harrison, 153, stopped Jesse Jas. Jackson, 146, in the third; Roy Miller, 161, kayoed Billy Smith, 160, in the first heat, and Art Aragon, 130, disposed of Tino Wilson, 133, in round one.

Roman Starr, 162, tattooed Indian of Oklahoma City, nosed out Edgar Robinson, 156, Negro, of Phoenix, Ariz., in a free-swinging 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

In other bouts, Billy Harrison, 153, kayoed Jackie Cooper, 152, in the third; Jack Walls, 145, decisioned Eddie Ryan, 146, in four; Ben Johnson, 152, iced Stafford Kelly, 148, in the first; Jimmy Bryan, 156, stopped Clint Campbell, 158, in three; Jerry Harmon, 138, T.K.O.'ed Otto Dente, 137, in the third.

Charley Burley, state middleweight king, used Frankie Nelson of Portland, Me., for a punching bag for over six rounds in their clash at the Hollywood Stadium. It wasn't Burley's idea to lambast Nelson for so long a spell. Charley tried to polish off his foe in a hurry, but Frankie's tough hide and determination to stick around, made the continued punishment necessary. Burley almost ended the affair in the opening round when he floored Nelson with a terrific right to the jaw, Frankie barely getting necessary parts off the canvas just as the referee was about to bring his arm down for the tenth time. So, Burley had to batter his game opponent for fifteen minutes longer before he was declared the winner, and it was then that Referee Reg Gilmore decided that Nelson had had enough, for Frankie still wouldn't say "uncle."

The state champ had Nelson groggy in the fourth, on the deck for nine in the fifth, pounded him unmercifully in the sixth, and had him hanging limp on the ropes in the seventh, when the lop-sided affair was halted and the decision awarded to the Negro dynamiter on a T.K.O. Burley weighed 160, Nelson, 159.

In the semi, Paco Villa, 128, punched out a six-round win over Ralph Lara, 128. In the four-rounders, Harry Cole, 131, defeated Gene Rooney, 133; Cruz Flores, 132, and Jimmy Reynolds, 130, fought a draw; Tommy Warren, 158, drew with Willie Collins, 159; Johnny Gonzales, 131, K.O.'ed Stanley Jamison, 125, in the second.

Jay D. Turner, 227, Dallas, Tex., stopped Walter Hafer, 211, Washington, D. C., in the seventh round at the San Diego Coliseum. It was a thrilling scrap, both big fellows trying for a knockout in every round. Hafer received a body beating, and some of the blows appeared to land below the beltline. Hafer rocked Turner a number of times and almost upset him in the first round with a terrific left hook to the head.

Turner cut loose with a two-fisted attack in the seventh and beat his young opponent to the floor for a nine-count. As soon as the Marine regained his feet, Turner finished him with a left to the body. Hafer claimed the blow was low, but the referee contended the punch landed in fair territory.

Jesse Jas. Jackson, 145, Negro, of Riverside, belted out Jorge Rodriguez of Mexico in the second round with a left hook to the jaw; Sgt. Sanchez, Mexican Army heavyweight, K.O.'ed Dave LaMont, 189, San Diego, in round two; Art Taylor and Buck Thomas, local Negro middleweights, boxed a four-round draw.

Al Tribuani of Wilmington, Del., now in the Army and stationed at Fort Ord, had too much on the ball for Chester Slider in a ten-rounder at Fresno. The clever Italian won by a wide margin, but the Fresno Negro forced the fight throughout and made the going tough for the Easterner in the late rounds. However, the tearing-in style of the Negro buzzsaw was to Tribuani's liking, it giving the counter-punching left hook artist the opportunity of looking his best. They swapped blows freely and on rather even terms in the last three rounds. Tribuani outweighed Slider by nine pounds, scaling 157 to Chester's 148.

In other bouts, Gene Felton, 194, Los Angeles Negro, disposed of Silent Joe Hill, 189, Fresno, in the third round of the semi, after having the mute on the canvas three times in the second heat; Chico Hernandez, 148, Los Angeles, and Ivan Gonzales, 142, Selma, fought six rounds to a draw.

Ace Miller, 140, Columbus, O., Negro, rallied in the late rounds to win a close decision over Lupe Gonzales, 136, of Mexico, in ten rounds at the Wilmington Bowl. Gonzales received a cut eye in the ninth.

Other results: Frankie Piazza won over Freddie Long in six; Ardis Mack stopped K.O. Brown in the third; Benny Salica decisioned Eddie Ryan in four; Jack Ross won by T.K.O. over Stafford Kelly in the second; Ben Johnson beat Jerry Brown.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick of Cleveland got a taste of Western hospitality from Los Angeles promoters by being pitted against Lane Hale at the Olympic. Fitzie was heralded as a terrific puncher, so he was matched with a local boy who doesn't stand up well under heavy punching. Fact is, the Irishman is an iron-fisted guy, and Hale wears a jaw that is often referred to as being of "glass," and when an "iron fist" meets a "glass chin" the result is a foregone conclusion.

Fitzpatrick came out of his corner with trigger set and started popping Hale with left hooks to the head, then dropped a lethal right on Lane's jaw and the only unfinished business was counting the Negro boy out. The chore required but 35 seconds of the Clevelander's time. Fitzpatrick weighed 166; Hale, 168.

In a companion ten-rounder, Fillo Prado, 125, Mexico, defeated Joe Robleto, 124, Pasadena, handing Joe a body beating. It was close at the end of the eighth, but Prado forged ahead in the last two rounds by cutting Robleto's eye in the ninth and flooring him for a six-count in the final heat. It was a lulu for action.

In the four-rounders, Tommy Dixon, 155, K.O.'ed Fred Leemans, 152, in the first round; Art Aragon, 129, decisioned Ray Puente, 126; Ernie Trujillo, 131, whipped Stanley Jamison, 129.

Clayton Worlds, 196, Negro skyscraper of Chicago, decisioned Bob Smith, 192, Omaha Negro, in a listless ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

In supporting bouts, Danny Kopolick, 148, defeated Freddie Long, 142, in a six-rounder; Jack Walls, 143, won by a T.K.O. over Jack O'Day, 145, in two; Jerry Brown, 162, decisioned Eddie Rymer, 165, in four; Ernie Trujillo, 134, stopped Milt Owens, 139, in the third; Billy Harrison, 151, trounced Leroy Williams, 150, in four.

The two judges of the Jimmy Doyle-Bobby Claus contest at the Hollywood Stadium were probably under the impression that Bobby was related to Santa, so, to even things up, they played Santa Claus to Doyle, voting him a win over the Buffalo scrapper. Referee Johnny Indrisano tabbed Claus the winner, and although the fight was close, the Easterner rated the nod in this writer's opinion, as points should have been taken from the Los Angeles boxer because of his foul tactics.

Doyle, a 5-to-1 favorite, figured to win handily over his wild-swinging, less-experienced foe, but it was Jimmy's first start in nearly six months and he was far off form. Claus started out fast and won the first four rounds, during which he rocked Jimmy a number of times with overhand rights. Doyle copped the next three heats with left jabs and straight rights. Claus connected with a few wild swings to have a shade the better of the eighth and tenth, while Jimmy was head man in the ninth. Doyle weighed 143; Claus, 147.

Although spilled for a nine-count in the fourth, Chino Rodriguez, 148, clever Mexican boxer, won handily over Jackie Cooper, 153, hard-hitting Negro, in the six-round semi.

In the four-rounders, Ray Vargas, 138, and Dub Bowen, 138, went to a fast draw; Willie Collins, 160, won by a T.K.O. over George Fulton, 165, in the third; Henry Zamora, 131, dropped Frankie Gallardo, 133, twice to grab the duke; Ray Puente, 128, laced Carlos Gomez, 122, in the opener.

Lupe Gonzales of Mexico T.K.O.'ed Pete Lello of Gary, Ind., in the fifth round of their scheduled ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Gonzales had garnered three of the first four rounds, having given the Gary veteran quite a going-over. Lello was floored in the second from a right to the jaw.

Lupe tore out in the fifth, tossing punches from all angles. A left hook to Lello's right ear caused that organ to spout blood over both boxers, and Referee Joe Narvaez halted the bout to have the house physician examine the injury. The doctor ordered the fight stopped. Lello showed little of his former ability, and only in one round, the third, did he appear a worthy foe for the clever Mexican youth. Gonzales weighed 139; Lello, 141.

In the first heavyweight main event staged in Fresno in two years, Jay D. Turner of Dallas, Tex., proved too big for Bob Smith, Omaha Negro, in a ten-rounder at Ryan's Auditorium. The Negro scrapper kept walking into his towering opponent, trying to cut the big Texan down with a body attack, but Bob could seldom get inside of Turner's long reach and was nailed with hard right uppercuts as he came in.

Smith did get in some solid licks to the Texan's ribs to drag down three of the rounds, but the Negro gamester receipted for a punching around in the other seven heats. There was much wrestling and mauling, but the contest was hard fought and the crowd enjoyed it. Turner weighed 227; Smith, 188.

In the semi, Pete Lako, 180, Fresno, iced Pat Kelly, 166, Chicago Negro, in the fourth round. Lako had dropped his foe for two nine-counts before landing the finisher. In the feature prelim, Ivan Gonzales, 142, Selma, bested Manuel Villalovos, 145, Firebaugh, in a six-round slugfest.

Neva Esparza, 145, Mexico, won handily over Jumpin' Joe Keyes, 146, Texas Negro, in a ten-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl. Esparza was credited with eight of the rounds. Keyes cut the Mexican's eye in the fourth and won the final round with a desperate rally, shaking Neva up with hard rights to the head.

Other results: Chino Carvajal, 135, pounded out a win over Gene Rooney, 134, in a six-rounder; Ernie Trujillo, 134, again trounced the much-punched-around Tony Mendez, 129, in four; Jimmy Williams, 151, decisioned Billy Tahan, 144, in four; Johnny Lopez, 143, chilled Benny Salica, 140, in three; Kayo Brown, 180, liquidated Tony Pierce, 175, in two.

While John Thomas was grabbing the decision over Harry Teaney in the Los Angeles Olympic ring, a couple of stick-ups were grabbing the gate receipts in the Olympic office. Thomas was winner by 15 points. The stick-ups were winners by 15 grand.

Thomas' win over Teaney was a lopsided one, John copping nine of the ten rounds and looking like a boxing instructor convincing a new pupil while doing it. The Clevelander came here highly touted, but proved slow and awkward, and those kind don't fare very well with Los Angeles' classy Negro boxer. Teaney is rugged, a gamester, and packs a damaging overhand right, but Thomas is too fast-moving for that type. And John was especially good on this night, moving in and out quickly, counter-punching accurately and fighting smart in the clinches. John hit Teaney with every kind of a punch and made the Irishman miss his swings by a foot. Teaney won but one round, the tenth, when he went all out, trying hard for a knockout. Harry shook up the clever Negro in this final canto, but was being jolted with uppercuts while winging in his overhand wallops. Each weighed 138.

In supporting bouts, Louie Wise, 162, Los Angeles, proved too ringwise for Edgar Robinson, 158, Phoenix, Ariz., winning every one of the six rounds; Kent Martinez, 136, and Bobby Jackson, 131, fought a fast four-round draw; Bert White, 126, decisioned Jimmy Reynolds, 127, in four; George Fulton, 165, nodded Tommy Dixon, 159, in four; Sonny Hill, 133, outpointed Benny Salica, 140.

Ceferino Robleto, 115, Pasadena, was awarded a T.K.O. victory over Kuko Ortiz, 119, Mexico, in the seventh round of a scrap at Ocean Park Arena, when the little Pasadena puncher's left eye was gashed by Kuko's head. It was contended that Ortiz first opened the cut with a butt in the fifth round. Referee Jack McDonald awarded the go to Robleto because he had had the better of the milling. Ceferino had floored Ortiz for six in the first and two in the third.

In the four-rounders, Lou Bernal, 132, beat Stanley Jamison, 127; Joey Savidan, 139, decisioned Benny Salica, 140; Jack O'Day, 146, and Ben Johnson, 151, went to a draw; Billy Tahan,

142, K.O.'ed Jerry Harmon, 142, in the first heat; Jack Walls, 141, stopped Willie Tatum, 138, in the fourth.

Most of these mustachioed caballeros from below the border are inconsistent performers. On some occasions they look like contenders for a world's title, at other times they appear just so-so. It was this way in the second meeting between Tony Olivera and Ernesto Aguilar at the Hollywood Stadium. In their first clash they fought to a draw, but Olivera won with plenty to spare in this second go.

Aguilar started out well and copped the first two rounds, but from then on, the visitor loafed too much, and you cannot do that in there with the fiery little Portuguese and keep your health. Olivera started to town in the third and won every round from there up to the ninth, in which round Aguilar tore out of his corner like an unleashed pit bull and pounded Tony all over the ring. However, Ernesto didn't fight with this same gusto in the tenth, and the 'Frisco boxer speeded up to take the final canto.

Aguilar may not have been at his best, but Olivera was. Tony was fleet of foot, boxed nicely at long range and did some dandy infighting. He was credited with seven of the rounds and his handiwork showed on Ernesto's features, the Mexican suffering a cut mouth and closed right eye. Each weighed 120.

In the six-round semi, Bert White, 124, bested Eli Golindo, 125. Golindo started off like a winner, but he tired before the finish and was draped over the ropes in the fifth. In remaining prelims, Harry Wicker, 127, and Harry Cole, 131, went to a draw (4); Ray Vargas, 139, stopped Chick Laws, 135 (3); Hugh Stell, 147, won by a T.K.O. over Sal Diaz, 146 (3); Leonard Marquez, 121, decisioned Little Joe Miller, 117 (4).

Al Jordan, Chicago Negro heavyweight, left-handed his way to an impressive ten-round decision over Jay D. Turner, Dallas, Tex., at the San Diego Coliseum. Jordan outboxed the Texan in the first two rounds, but Turner cut loose with a body attack in the third that almost sank the Negro. A hard right under the heart had Al in agony, but Turner didn't follow up his advantage, and Jordan weathered the round and came back and outpointed Turner for the next five rounds with left jabs to the face and left hooks to the body. The Texan made spurts that had Jordan in distress during these sessions, but they were too short-lived to win the majority of the points.

Turner again staged a two-fisted attack in the final two rounds to have the Chicagoan in trouble, but nothing short of a knockout would have overcome Jordan's lead, so the bout ended with Al having seven rounds to his credit.

Chino Rodriguez, 150, Mexico, K.O.'ed Hugh Stell, 147, Salina, Kan., in the fourth; Don Emmick garnered all six rounds from Gil Napier; Chick Musgrove defeated Jimmy Johnson in four; Ronald Horton stopped Jess Hunter in the fourth.

As long as Sammy Brown, veteran Fresno southpaw, kept circling and counter-punching in his bout with Freddie Dixon, Negro clouter of Phoenix, Ariz., he was doing okay. Brown won the opening round of their contest at Fresno with that style of fighting. Then, becoming bolder, Sammy did some leading in the second frame and even engaged in some exchanges with Dixon with no ill effects; in fact, the Fresno Negro held his own in the second. So-o-o-o, Sammy came out in the third full of fight and swapped punches with the Arizona Annihilator—that is, he did for a short interval. A pulverizing right to the jaw laid Brown out like a carpet.

Moral: If what you are doing, or the way that you are doing it, is getting results—don't change the technique. Dixon, who scaled 150, outweighed Brown by 11 pounds.

In other bouts, Chick Laws, 137, Los Angeles, won by a T.K.O. over Leroy Simmons, 136, Hammer Field, when the soldier quit in the fifth round; Ivan Gonzales, 144, Selma, pounded out a win over Manuel Villalovos, 141, Firebaugh, in four; Carlos Banuelos, 154, Fresno, T.K.O.'ed Earl Carden, 159, in two; Gilbert Gonzales, 125, Fresno, and Dario Mendoza, 126, Firebaugh, drew in four.

Kenny Watkins, up-and-coming Los Angeles Negro boxer, was awarded a seventh-round T.K.O. over Kenny LaSalle, Venice, Calif., veteran, in their scheduled ten-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl. LaSalle received a badly cut eye in the sixth round and the house physician instructed the referee not to allow Kenny to continue in the seventh. Although Watkins had won five of the rounds, the bout had been closely contested. Watkins weighed 151; LaSalle, 160.

Capt. Steve Ludman, Los Angeles heavyweight, defeated Russ Metcalf of Inglewood, in the six-round semi. In four-rounders, Jack Sales, 136, beat Willie Tatum, 138; Jimmy Williams, 150, and Billy Tahan, 144, drew; Ardis Mack, 180, K.O.'ed Bill Washington, 178, in the second; Jack McBride, 173, stopped George Hunter, 174, in two.

After the Fitzie Fitzpatrick-Willie Johnson go at the Olympic, Los Angeles boxing fans knew two things—that Fitzpatrick could take a punch, and Barney Ross knew his way around as a referee. The Clevelander was making his second start in a local ring, the former world's champ was making his California debut as a referee.

Fitzie is a puncher and he was a 5-to-1 favorite to belt Johnson out, but Willie packs a wallop also, and what would happen if the Negro socker exploded one on the Irishman? Well, Johnson sank three or four hard rights into Fitzie's ribs—and nothing happened. The Cleveland clouter is no loafer and he needed but one round to dispose of Willie. A two-fisted attack dropped Johnson to his knees, but he arose before Ross started a count over him. However, he had no more than straightened up when Fitzpatrick nailed him on the chin with a right that gave Barney ample time to practise his arithmetic, Willie still being on his face after the referee's chores were over. Fitzpatrick weighed 166; Johnson, 168.

In the prelims, Chino Rodriguez, 148, punched out a close win over Rudy Campa, 151 (6); Leonard Nix, 179, gave Babe Ritchie of Texas 36 pounds and a lacing (4); Eddie Lewin, 142, was declared winner over Joey Savidan, 138, who was disqualified for hitting Lewin while he was down (2) (Sez I, with my tongue in my cheek); Chino Carvajal, 136, whipped Chick Laws, 136 (4); Art Aragon, 130, iced Frankie Gallardo, 130 (2).

Mariano Nava, 133, Mexico, chalked up the best win of his career in knocking out Billy Hale, 133, Phoenix, Ariz., Negro, in the fourth of their scheduled ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. A left to the stomach did the job. Hale had also been decked in the first round.

Other results: Sailor Danny Kopolick, 150, K.O.'ed Leroy Williams, 150, in the second; Joey Savidan, 140, and Eddie Lewin, 139, put on a four-round draw; Babe Antuna, 137, scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Gonzales, 135, in two; Jack Walls, 143, disposed of Milton Owens, 136, in the second; Willie Tatum, 132, nodded Tony Mendez, 127, in four.

Bobby Yeager more than evened up the score with his young rival, Chuey Figueroa, in their rematch at the Hollywood Stadium. Yeager was awarded a T.K.O. victory in the third round. The verdict was greatly disputed by Figueroa's handlers. Bobby dropped Chuey to one knee with a right to the jaw in the third. The Mexican youth did not take a count, but sensing that his foe was hurt, Yeager tore in with both fists. A left hook caused Figueroa to suffer great pain, and he sank to the floor, taking a nine-count just before the bell ended the round.

Referee Mushy Callahan followed Chuey to his corner, and seeing the Mexican's right eye swollen closed, he called in the house physician to examine the injury. The doctor ordered the bout stopped and Callahan raised Yeager's glove, much to the consternation of Figueroa's manager, who protested that his boxer had been thumbed. Yeager weighed 137; Figueroa, 134.

In the semi-final, Chino Rodriguez, 147, won by a T.K.O. over Chito Hernandez, 147, in the sixth round. Hernandez was still on his feet, but the referee decided that he was in no condition to continue.

Results of the four-rounders: Sonny Hill, 133, decisioned Dub Bowen, 137; Billy Smith, 165, nosed out Jack McBride, 164; Leonard Marquez, 120, and Augie Rodriguez, 115, ended up even; Carlos Gomez, 130, T.K.O.'ed Rudy Cota, 130, in the second.

Billy Tierney tore into Eddie Cerda at the opening bell of their bout at the San Diego Coliseum and almost stopped the Mexican jumping bean in the very first heat. He dropped Cerda to his knees with an uppercut, and when Eddie arose, Tierney swarmed all over him, raining lefts and rights on the head and arms of the Mexican, who had gone into a shell. The fight seesawed for the rest of the evening, there being little to choose between them in the next nine rounds, but the overwhelming lead that Tierney grabbed in the opening frame gave him the victory.

Kid Lester, 155, and Stew Adams battled to a six-round draw; Angel Lopez, 125, decisioned Anecito Madrid in a slam-bang six-rounder; Gene Jensen K.O.'ed Torito Ramos in the second; Barney Lee stopped Mike Pacheco in the third.

Paul Altman of Houston, Tex., probably has a "mad on" toward Referee Reg Gilmore, for that arbiter was mostly responsible for the Texan being belted out by Lige Drew at the Los Angeles Olympic. For six rounds, the San Diego Negro boxer fought as a man who was neither inspired nor ambitious, and Altman was ahead on points, for Paul at least tried.

Ringsiders, many of whom bet on the fights and want to believe the worst, made some accusing remarks to Drew, and the referee gave him some warnings. It was Gilmore's prodding that either enraged Drew or "showed him the light," for Lige came out of his corner in the seventh a fighting man and Altman was soon on the canvas from a two-fisted barrage. Paul regained his feet at the count of nine, but he was in a dazed condition and the referee waved him to his corner. Drew weighed 146; Altman, 145.

In a companion ten-rounder, Billy Hale, 137, Phoenix, Ariz., Negro, punched out a one-sided decision over Pete Sanchez, 138, of Texas. Hale was too busy and too rugged for the game Mexican, winning nine of the ten rounds and having the Texan hurt on numerous occasions.

In other bouts, Jimmy Bryan, 156, stopped Bobby Corbett, 157, in the second round; Danny Kopolick, 148, defeated Johnny Lopez, 144, in four; George Fulton, 165, decisioned Billy Smith, 165, in the opener.

Kenny Watkins again added the name of Roccy Davis to his string of victories by left-jabbing his way to a unanimous ten-round decision over the Texas Negro at the Wilmington Bowl. The clever Los Angeles Negro boxer was credited with eight of the rounds.

In the prelims, Capt. Steve Ludman, Los Angeles heavyweight, K.O.'ed Jim McDaniels in the fifth round; Billy Tahan, 143, chilled Martin O'Malley in the third; Benny Cousins, 115, and Frankie Camacho boxed a four-round draw; Ben Johnson, 150, decisioned Carl Delano in four; Jack Bailey stopped Jack Ross in the second.

Vincent Villavicencio of Tia Juana bested Junior Washington, San Diego Negro, in a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, but when the judges disagreed on the verdict, Referee Joe Narvaez voted it a draw. Villavicencio forced the milling throughout, with Washington mostly on the defensive.

In the other ten-rounder, Eddie Cerda, Mexican jumping bean, was held to a draw by Alonzo Williams, Los Angeles Negro. Cerda had a substantial lead at the end of the eighth, but he was floored in the ninth from a right to the jaw, and this knockdown made the fight close enough to be called a draw.

In the three prelims, Chino Carvajal, 137, Mexico, K.O.'ed Mike Dundee in the second round; Jim Chick, a veteran with gray hair and beer-barrel waist-line, substituted when a fighter failed to appear, and made a big hit with the crowd by getting a draw with Sgt. Sanchez, a heavyweight of the Mexican Army; Alberto Fernandez, Tia Juana, stopped Billy Medina in round two.

In the feature bout of a War Bond Show staged at the Los Angeles Olympic by the Los Angeles beverage industry, Freddie Dixon of Phoenix, Ariz., counter-punched his way to a ten-round decision over Cecil Hudson. Dixon outsmarted Hudson in this "rubber" match, as well as almost flooring Cecil in the sixth and ninth rounds. It was a free-punching, hard-fought setto, and about even at the end of the seventh round, but Dixon garnered the last three heats to receive the unanimous decision. Each weighed 147.

In a feature (?) attraction, a mixed bout, Rube Wright, a good wrestler, pinned Babe Ritchie, a mediocre fighter, in 2 min. 31 sec. (Such bouts prove nothing, and it has been our opinion that these so-called contests between wrestlers and boxers were not allowed in this state.)

In two other bouts, Harry Wicker, 126, whipped Angel Lopez, 124, in a six-rounder, and Joey Savidan, 140, and Eddie Lewin, 139, did their act.

Lige Drew should move to Fresno. The San Diego Negro boxer makes his best fights in the Raisin City. Drew chalked up his fifth Fresno victory in lacing Roscoe Smith, Omaha Negro, in a ten-rounder at Ryan's Auditorium.

The Omaha southpaw kept boring in and made the scrap interesting, but Lige had too much stuff for his rugged foe and was far out in front at the finish. Drew weighed 150; Smith, 155.

The six-round semi between lightweights Pete Romero of Fresno and Chick Laws of Los Angeles was declared a draw. The crowd thought that Romero rated the nod.

Other results: Manuel Villalovos, 146, Firebaugh, decisioned Carlos Banuelos, 151, Fresno, in four; Gilbert Gonzales, 128, Fresno, and Dario Mendoza, 128, Firebaugh, slugged four rounds to a draw; Abel Lucero, 125, Clovis, disposed of Kid Watkins, 131, San Francisco, in just 42 seconds.

Jorge Robles, 119, of Mexico, made his California debut an impressive one by scoring a close ten-round decision over Eli Golindo, 122, of Los Angeles, at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a fast, hard-fought setto, in which Robles showed himself to be an aggressive scrapper.

In remaining bouts, Jack Walls, 142, and Eddie Ryan, 147, drew (4); Jerry Harmon, 139, decisioned Spider Hewitt, 140 (4); Jimmy Bryan, 153, won over Charlie Dilworth, 159 (4); Ben Johnson, 152, stopped Carl Delano, 151 (2); Benny Cousins, 112, bested Augie Rodriguez, 111 (4).

LEST I FORGET—Barney Ross, former champion and war hero, has been refereeing in California rings during the past month. Morrie Cohan, Pasadena promoter, has been booking Ross' tour . . . . Kenny Watkins, Los Angeles Negro middleweight, is living up to the predictions made by this writer last year, that he is a better fighter than given credit for . . . . 'Tis said that Ceferino Garcia, veteran Filipino middleweight, is in training for a comeback . . . . Art Aragon, former star of the Southwest Arena, Los Angeles' only amateur club, is going nicely in the professional ranks, having won his four pro starts in impressive style . . . . Among other local boxers to enter the services in recent weeks are Bernie Cardenas, Don Lemos, Terry Gibson, Frankie Flores, Chuck Crowell, Cruz Flores and Dave Fierro.

Johnny Keyes, former "mayor" of New York's Chinatown, now a resident of San Diego, has taken over the management of Jay D. Turner, Dallas, Tex., heavyweight . . . . Holiday shows held inside are not so good. The July 4th bout between John Thomas and Henry Armstrong, a hot rematch, drew a net of but $22,590. Their first fight drew $35,000 . . . . Among local amateur

boxers to enter the pro ranks during the past month are Billy Tahan and Martin O'Malley .... Joe Stone, former Los Angeles featherweight, and more recently a Chief Specialist at the San Diego Naval Training Station, is now an Ensign and is stationed at Roosevelt Base .... Matchmaker Joe Waterman of Portland writes that Lloyd Marshall made a tremendous hit with Oregon fans .... Al Chavez of Los Angeles, small brother of Carlos, now in the Army and stationed at Honolulu, recently fought Dado Marino for the flyweight championship of Hawaii, losing a very close decision .... Morris Corona, a former Chicago Golden Gloves winner, now in the Navy and stationed at Roosevelt Base, is the best fighter now performing in local amateur rings.

Louie Robles, Los Angeles boxer, now soldiering in India, writes of the boxing there. Says that sport is the big thing among the G.I.'s now in that country. Louie tells of Jim Lane, Joe Frisberg and other California boys appearing in the rings there, and he raves over a lightweight from Stockton named Johnny Miller, who, Lou says, moves around like John Thomas.

Chuck Garcia, former featherweight of Los Angeles, a private first class in the Marine Corps, is now boxing at 155 pounds, and doing okay at the heavier weight, having run up a long string of victories. Garcia, somewhere in the South Pacific, has also been acting as a promoter for his Marine buddies, putting on weekly programs for them.

THE MAIL BOX—*Pvt. Wm. Schmitt, Somewhere in the Aleutians:* Sorry, Bill, I haven't any photos of boxers that would be of interest to you. But I certainly will send you some kind of pictures to put up in your hut.

Sgt. Johnny Snowden, Somewhere in the South Pacific: Both Billy Morris and Jimmy McAllister have left these parts. I am trying to get your message to them. I hope they do write you. Yes, both are good fighters.

Pfc. Chris Verges, Somewhere in Italy: Of course I remember you. You fought my boy, Benny DiStefano, at Hollywood. Will give your regards to Phil McGraw and Tommy Cocon. And you say "Hello" to Fidel LaBarba for me. Thanks for photo.

Cpl. Chas. Kaiser, Somewhere in the South Pacific: Your letter certainly did bring back memories. I am answering it. Hope you received THE RING I sent you. Give my best to Calvin. Godspeed to both of you.

Art Sykes, Adak Island, Aleutians: Certainly do remember you. You once fought Joe Louis, and that's something. Pleased to report of your fine work of instructing your buddies up there in self-defense.

Pvt. Jimmy Brooks, Fort Warren, Wyo.: I will pass on your regards to those you mentioned. Cheer up, Jimmy, you have really been rather fortunate so far.

Louie Robles, Somewhere in India: Thanks for the news. Of course I remember you. You fought three of my boys, Wesley Sellers, Bob Crittenden and Joey Smithers. Yes, Gus Wilson told me of your letter.

Paul Apperson, Army Air Corps: Thanks for photos, but they would not make good cuts for publishing. I, too, hope that you make Santa Ana.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY

By JIM JOHNSTON

BREMERTON, WASH.—Ancient Tiger Jack Fox, 180, of Spokane, T.K.O.'ed Ray Hawkins, 192, Camp McChord, in the fifth of a scheduled ten-rounder. The Tiger, who is in the midst of another one of his comeback attempts, outclassed Hawkins, a former amateur, all the way and the referee stopped the one-sided bout in the fifth and awarded it to the veteran Negro.

Fox is now slated to box Ira Hughes at Spokane in July. Frank Smithers has been promoting regular fight cards at Bremerton and is drawing good crowds. Bremerton is situated right beside Seattle and draws on the latter's populace.

Young Gordie McCrindle scored the greatest win of his short boxing career when he smashed out a triumph over the fast-slipping Nino Barichello. McCrindle floored Nino three times and would have put his veteran opponent away but for his lack of experience.

Fastest and most satisfying bout on the card was the semi-windup, in which Harold Robbins was awarded a T.K.O. over Jack Preston with 15 seconds remaining in the fourth and final round. Both boys kept up a whirlwind pace until the fourth when Robbins accidentally butted Preston in a clinch and opened a cut over blond Jackie's left eye. Preston then charged in and had Robbins against the ropes and as Jackie fired away with both hands, the referee intervened and held up Robbins' hand.

In the prelims, Lyle Kehoe decisioned tough Hans Josephson in the special, and Jackie Crook, another of the fighting Crook brothers, decisioned George Kent.

Rounding off the card, Al Dallas battled to a draw with Bernie Lewis, as did Bill Tiesin and Nick Marino, while Bobby Hughes bested Morley Bissel.

Bremerton, Wash.—Richie Polite, California Negro battler, was awarded an unpopular decision over Phil Palmer, classy Vancouver welterweight, after ten sensational rounds. A packed house at the Civic Centre cheered themselves hoarse as the fighters put on a Pier 6 brawl.

The young Canadian battler carried the fight to Polite all the way, opening cuts over the Negro's lip and eye while Palmer only suffered a split lip. There were no knockdowns, although both fighters were staggered on several occasions. Palmer and Polite will box a rematch July 11.

Jimmy Hogan, rugged Seattle middleweight, battled to a stand-off with Jim Pierson in the ten-round semi. Both boys put on another piperoo of a slugfest.

In the remaining bouts, Henner Porter, 165, Seattle Negro, belted out Jack Biddle, 162, in three rounds. Lem Brown battled to a draw with Al Burdick in four, while Joe Pentram iced Baby Maldanodo in three to open the card.

Phil Palmer journeyed up to Prince Rupert, B. C., to battle Chito Hernandez, who had previously been fighting at Hollywood. Phil outpunched Hernandez to win the popular decision in six rounds of furious milling.

In the semi, Abram Tider, a fast-stepping lad from Fresno, Calif., pounded out a decision over Young Tommy Burns, Vancouver southpaw, in six rounds. They are welterweights, as are Palmer and Hernandez.

Victoria—Hank Egli, the Air Force middleweight, scored his 15th straight victory when he stopped Ronnie Whalley in three rounds. Whalley was favored to whip the airman as he had recently won the Army light-heavyweight title, but he was no match for Egli. Hard socking Hank floored Whalley for a nine-count in the second and the referee stopped the bout midway through the third round.

Spokane—Tiger Jack Fox, the veteran Spokane light-heavy, just keeps rolling along. On July 4, Fox won his third fight of his present comeback campaign when he decisioned Jimmy Casino in ten rounds. Casino, 173, was considered a tough opponent for the Tiger, who scaled 176, but Tiger Jack won all the way, dropping Casino for a nine-count in the ninth round.

Vancouver—Hank Egli, the Air Force ace, rang up another K.O. to his rapidly growing list when he flattened Tuni, a Fiji Islander, in three rounds. Egli, who has cleaned up on all the middleweights in this vicinity, was forced to give away 30 pounds to Tuni, a heavy. After two slow rounds, Egli stepped in with a murderous right hook in the third to end the mêlée.

Gordie McCrindle, Wallace lightweight product, looked impressive in winning a decision over Bert LePetre, the Air Force lightweight. Going into the fourth and final round it was anybody's fight, but young Gordie boxed brilliantly in this round to earn the decision.

Mel Orser, who is improving every time out, won by the quick slumber route over Taiki L. Ben, Fiji Island heavyweight, after three good rounds.

In the remaining bouts, Ron Levon, a British tar, who fought Freddie Mills a couple of years ago, was held to a draw by a Fiji Island middleweight. Mike Livingstone, Dunbar A.C. welter, outboxed Pete Runkle to win after a good bout. Ford Vigor, rough-and-tumble welterweight, stopped Jarinvelli, a Fiji, in two rounds after getting in some heavy body blows. The card was promoted by the Eagletime A.C. and featured boxers from the Fiji Islands.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS—Phil Palmer has been making a successful comeback since being honorably discharged from the Navy several months ago .... Phil and his trainer, Jack Allen, former champion of Australia, read THE RING from cover to cover every month .... Palmer may soon go to New York to box under the management of Abe Elkins .... Phil is also anxious to get a crack at Dave Castilloux's Canadian welterweight title .... Castilloux was recently discharged from the Air Force .... Anybody wishing to contact this writer should address their letters to Jim Johnston, 4889 Blenheim Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

NEW ORLEANS AND HOUSTON, TEXAS

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

LEW RAYMOND, nationally known matchmaker, has moved his headquarters from New Orleans to Houston, Tex. Raymond, the dean of fistic matchmakers, is now connected with Promoter Frank Land's Houston Boxing Club, which stages shows in the huge Sam Houston Coliseum.

Raymond's loss is a blow to New Orleans fight fans and the fight game in New Orleans, and Houston's gain. Houston is ripe for big time boxing. Since the fight game was legalized here, no outstanding promoter or matchmaker has bobbed up.

Now Raymond is on the scene and he gave the Texas fans a sample of his matchmaking skill by bringing in Cpl. Barney Ross, hero of the Guadalcanal battle, on his opening show. Ross was third man in the ring on July 10 for the Bernard Docusen-Eddie Lee six-round battle on a fistic card in which Chalky Wright boxed Ruby Garcia.

Land and Raymond are in the local game to stay.

"We expect to lose between $15,000 and $25,000 building up big time boxing here, but we will recoup our losses with the high calibre of fistic shows we will stage and win the confidence of the public," added Land and Raymond.

Raymond has severed his connections with New Orleans boxing. Louis Messina stages Negro bouts regularly in the Crescent City and holds the white license.

Only three white fights have been staged in New Orleans in the first six months of 1944 and the white boxing game cannot be kept alive with long delays between the staging of white fights.

In Bernard Docusen, the 1942 national amateur bantamweight champion, undefeated in the professional ranks, New Orleans has a youngster who could top at least two shows per month with a six-round top. Docusen is only 18 years of age and needs another year or more in the six-round game. In good managerial hands, Docusen is not being rushed and is a match for any six-round kid in the game with as much experience as himself today.

Rumors have it that Marty Burke, the one-time heavyweight contender, will apply for a license to operate white fights in the Crescent City. Lenny Elmer, former boxing commissioner, who has strong political backing with the supporters of the present governor, Jimmy Davis, is also reported ready to enter the promotional field with Harold Buckley as his matchmaker. Buckley is a former clerk for the present boxing commission.

Roxy Kalo, considered the topnotch Texas fight trainer, has been named manager of the Houston Boxing Club Gymnasium, situated at 106½ Main Street. It is one of the best equipped gymnasiums in the country. Fighters in Texas without managers can contact Kalo at the Houston Boxing Club Gymnasium as Kalo can assure them plenty of work. He has contacts with promoters in all parts of Texas and Louisiana.

Lew Raymond makes his headquarters at the Cotton Hotel, phone Fairfax 4121, Room 304, Houston, Tex. Raymond is anxious to hear from the new crop of young managers with good prospects who are unknown to the average promoter. Lew always gives a new fighter and young manager who is starting out in the game a chance. Raymond started many boys in the preliminary ranks who later became champions and near champions.

Buddy Scott defeated Jack Marshall in fifteen rounds at Galveston, Tex., to retain his Dixie heavyweight crown. Buddy looked like a champion in winning thirteen of the fifteen rounds. He emerged from the scrap with a closed left lamp, fighting the final six rounds with the left eye closed as tight as a sealed can of sardines.

Pat Saia, the New Orleans welterweight, has found his lucky town. It is Galveston, Tex. Saia was introduced to Texas boxing by this writer and gave Bennie Evans, Oklahoma City welterweight, a hectic battle in losing a ten-round bout to Evans. On July 4 he topped a bond show and stopped Manuel Villa, Texas welterweight champion, in nine rounds. Saia is now the reigning sensation of the Dixie welterweight ranks.

Eddie Sears, manager of Buddy Scott, is a veteran fight handler, having steered Mushy Callahan, Los Angeles, Calif., newsboy, into the world's junior welterweight title .... Lester Krell, who pilots Joey Peralta and stout-hearted Gunnar Barlund, is one of the nation's most popular fight managers .... Krell is a busy road man of boxing and every promoter and matchmaker he deals with has only the highest of praise for Krell .... He is a square shooter and his word is his bond.

This writer is commuting between New Orleans and Houston as the Land-Raymond combination will stage only one show per month in Houston. My Houston address is the Cotton Hotel. My permanent New Orleans address is the DeSoto Hotel. Fighters who have no contract with managers can contact me at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

Whitey Esnault has the best fistic stable in the South. Whitey is my managerial partner. In Bernard Docusen, the Esnault-Cox stable has the best 126-pound prospect in the country. Chris Dundee offered $2000 for Docusen's contract, and Pete Reilly, the maker of champions, has bid $2500 for the contract Esnault holds on the undefeated New Orleans Filipino.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

WILLIE SCHULKIN

NOW that the four leading Eastern boxing states have reached a mutual agreement whereby they will work in accord, recognizing suspensions, and such, wouldn't it be a great idea if they could get together and have a systematic rule on judging boxing contests. New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and New Jersey have fallen in line to recognize each other's decisions, but the manner in which they arrive at boxing decisions continues to cause confusion to boxing fans throughout the country. New York and Massachusetts are in accord in the manner in which a decision is arrived at at the conclusion of a contest. New Jersey has the referee calling the winner at the end of a bout and this has caused many disputes among boxing fans. While we think the referee knows what's going on most of the time, in some cases it's a matter of "being so near the trees, that you can't see the forest."

Reliable judges could be a great help in rendering the decision in a closely fought contest. Pennsylvania has the most ridiculous system of all. In the event of a judge's disagreement, the referee has the deciding vote. Mind you, this is not a majority vote, but the vote that decides the contest as the referee calls it.

The recent Ike Williams-Sammy Angott bout staged in Philadelphia is a glaring example of the silliness this state of affairs has brought on. Angott received the vote of one of the judges and a draw from the other judge. Both these votes went for naught. In other words, their votes were good enough for the waste basket as Referee Irving Kutcher called Williams the winner and so it goes in the record books. Your RING reporter witnessed this bout and thought Williams won, but the votes of the Pennsylvania officials did not bear this out. In other words, we think it would be a great idea if Pennsylvania would adopt the majority rule and thus would work in full accord with its sister states. A slight mistake in the voting of a referee might be the cause of Pennsylvania breaking off with the remaining three states and might cause quite a muddle in ratings and rankings of boxers.

A recent visitor at THE RING office was Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express. He took in the Henry Armstrong-Al Davis bout and didn't think too much of Li'l' Henry. Petrolle says that there never was a more consistent crowder to the ropes than Bat Battalino and thinks that inasmuch as he took good care of himself with the Bat, he wouldn't be nailed against the ropes by Hammering Hank. He does admit that a bout between himself and Henry would have been a fight worth watching. He refuses to pick a probable winner of such a bout. Billy is doing very well for himself in Duluth, Minn. . . . He is Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Duluth Ornamental Iron and Steel Co. . . . The sporting gentry will be glad to learn that Jim Flood is now manager of the Edison Hotel. Jim always was a favorite with boxing fans and there is no doubt that his pleasing personality will win many new friends . . . Freddie Brown is just about the busiest fight handler in the East . . . His accomplishments with novices are a treat to watch . . . Freddie brought Bob Pastor and many others to the top and rates high with boxing managers throughout the East.

Lee Q. Murray was willing to take on the highly touted St. Thomas, but it seems that St. Thomas doesn't want any part of the tall dark man with the long side-burns. . . . Caught Lee doing a masterful job in licking the dangerous Curtis Sheppard in Baltimore. . . . How many heavyweights around do you think are going to lick the Hatchetman? . . . While sitting around the ringside before the recent Al Davis-Henry Armstrong shindig, discussion got around to knockouts at the Garden. . . . The first knockout scored at this historic arena was registered by Tony Canzoneri when he received a bonus of $100 for stopping Danny Terris in four rounds. This bout was a preliminary to the Tiger Flowers-Mike McTigue fight, December 23, 1925 . . . Incidentally, who can forget the rank decision handed down in that bout, when the Tiger clawed his way to a decisive win, only to hear the officials decide in favor of McTigue. . . . That decision will go down in my memory as one of the "all time" bad ones in boxing history.

Charley Rosen, former leading lightweight contender, is now a boxing judge. Charley fought such good ones as Stanislaus Loayza, Eddie Kid Wagner, Ace Hudkins, Ben Jeby and all the rest of the leading boxers in his day.

Recent bouts taken in by your RING roving reporter were, Ike Williams licking Sammy Angott, Jackie Floyd scoring a sensational kayo over Santa Bucca, Billy Arnold stopping Roman Alvarez, all in Philadephia (not on the same card). Caught Lee Q. Murray in Baltimore and he handled himself admirably in decisioning Curtis Sheppard in 12 rounds. Lee Oma looked very good in stopping Herb Marshall in 8 rounds and followed this up with a fine boxing exhibition when he took a duke from Buddy Knox, after Knox had beaten the highly touted Laurient Bouchard in Newark. Also saw Aaron Perry extended to the limit by game Tony Riccio in an eight rounder at Newark. Perry had more than a workout in this contest.

Schenectady has produced a number of good boxers, among them Joe (Pep) Cassillo, now the Dorp City fistic promoter. Joe Pep, as he is widely known in his own sector, launched his ring career back in 1926 and put in some 10 years of actual ring warfare. Cassillo engaged in 95 bouts, and lost only six. He was at one time a sparring mate for Louis (Kid) Kaplan, former featherweight champion of the world. During his early ring days, in the amateurs, Pep held the city and A.A.U. lightweight titles.

Slated for Uncle Sam's Navy by the time this goes to press, Cassillo has had quite a colorful career in his home town. Boxing Coach at the Y.M.C.A., and instructor at the Arena during the summer months, Pep was also a member of the Sports Committee of Schenectady that raised a fund of $750 last year, to purchase athletic equipment for servicemen stationed in the area.

Cassillo has staged a number of boxing shows for the Polio Fund and the American Red Cross that attracted good crowds, and has presented on an average of 35 boxing shows a year in Schenectady.

Pep started such ringsters as: Marty Servo, Vinnie Vines, Joe Carter, Buddy Benoit and Carl Palombo at his club. The first three made outstanding names for themselves in their chosen profession. No less than 38 members of Cassillo's boxing club are in the armed forces, stationed all over the globe.

Henry Armstrong did it again! It certainly was an amazing performance that the former three time champion exhibited at Madison Square Garden before a gathering of 16,084 people who paid $58,822 to watch the proceedings. The only thing even about the contest was the weights, 141¾ pounds each.

Hammering Hank crossed up the pre-fight experts who had freely predicted that Henry would be in danger for the first three rounds. He was—in danger of being held on a homicide charge! Hank never did let the Brownsville Belter get started.

Scarcely had the echo of the opening gong sent the gladiators to mid-ring, when Henry, looking like the fighter of old, rushed Al, pinned him against the ropes and unleashed an avalanche of punches. Davis stood his ground and continued to swap blows in this position. This was right down Armstrong's alley. The great little Negro continued to pour it in and suddenly shifted his attack with a terrific overhand right that caught Davis on the point of the jaw, sending him through the ropes to the ring apron.

Al made it in on his own power and took a nine count. He arose on wobbly pins to meet his tormentor. Henry waded in and left, right, left, right, bounced off the chin of the hapless Davis sending him to the canvas once again. Davis started to rise at the count of three, but thought better of it and decided to stay down for nine. When he regained his feet, he was in pretty bad shape, but the bell came to his rescue. Davis' handlers worked frantically, but to no avail. Armstrong and 16,084 spectators knew that Davis was through.

Armstrong tore out of his corner at the start of the second and three well placed punches, left, right and left, sent Davis to the canvas. Ring sense had left Davis at this stage and he foolishly arose at the count of five. Armstrong rushed Davis, set him up with a long left, poised his right hand and looked towards Referee Frank Fullam questioningly. As he received no signal from Fullam, Henry let it go and down went Davis, flat on his face. The count was unnecessary and Fullam signalled that the bout was over. Time, 59 seconds of the second round.

After the bout Armstrong was asked what he thought of the left hook of Al Davis and he replied, "What left hook? I didn't feel any." Henry did receive a slight cut in his mouth, so it stands to reason, he must have caught something, but the punches were travelling so fast that the audience saw nothing but Armstrong all the way.

Henry looked like the ol' Hammering Hank and once again restored himself in the good graces of eastern fans. It looks like the next match might be Armstrong vs. Larkin.

Whistling Willie Roache, Wilmington, Del., strong boy, packed too much authority in his punches for Ham Wiloby, Jamaica, L. I., causing Wiloby to show too much respect for Roache's punching power. Wiloby connected with several accurate right crosses to the point of Willie's chin, but they failed to budge the Whistler. The fight was about even going into the fifth round, when Willie connected with a few of his roundhouse swings, sending Ham down for a count of eight. Upon arising, the helpless Ham was greeted with a sizzling right to the jaw which sent Wiloby across the ring, half way through the ropes, when Referee Eddie Joseph intervened. Weights were, Roache, 126½, Wiloby, 122.

Freddie Dawson, 134¾, Chicago flash, made quite an impression on Garden fans by the easy manner in which he licked George "Dusty" Brown, 135½, Wilmington, Delaware. Dawson romped off with the six round duke. Freddie showed remarkable speed and hitting ability and would be welcomed back at any time.

Rudy Richardson, 153½, Newark, won a six-round decision from Ray Rovelli, 153, West New York. Richardson was penalized the second round for striking out of bounds.

In a sixer which went on after the main go, Torpedo Reed, 140½, Los Angeles stablemate of Armstrong, was outscrambled by Tom Collins, 146½, Waterbury, Connecticut, Negro. It was a hot night at the Garden but it seemed that Reed did not care too much for a taste of Tom Collins. In the opening four, George Cooper, 130, Harlem, threw too many punches for Pete Virgin, 125, Garfield, N. J., and won the duke.

Frankie Terry, 154, Bensonhurst, threw too many punches for Oscar Suggs, 149, New Bedford, Massachusetts. Terry was awarded the decision after eight interesting rounds. In the six-round semi-final, Joe Mulli, 154, Bensonhurst, threw a terrific right cross to the chin of Verne Atkins, 149½, Youngstown, Ohio, sending him down and out after 2 minutes of the second round.

In sixes, Lou Alter, 122, a very promising lad from Montreal, won from Sandy Sadler, 119, Philadelphia bantam. Joe Robinson finished Steve Kraviec in 1:12 of the first round. Robinson, 154, Kraviec, 159. In fours, Davey Allen, 124, East Side, knocked out Jerry Lavigne, 119½, Montreal, in 2:30 of round one. Bobby Dance, 155, East Side, decisioned Wally DeMaio, 158, East New York.

Morris Reif, Brownsville Belter, had quite a bit of trouble disposing of Bucky Taylor, Baltimore, in the feature attraction scheduled for eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena. Taylor caught Reif with some unexpected right uppercuts to the body, followed by left hooks to the jaw as Reif pressed steadily forward. At the end of the third round, Morris certainly must have been an embarrassed young boy, as the count stood three rounds for Taylor and none for the overwhelming favorite, Mr. Reif.

The bell for the fourth round had barely sounded when Reif went to work on Taylor with a vengeance.

After softening Bucky with a few well directed left hooks to the body, Morris let loose a terrific left hook which landed on the belt line of the now thoroughly weakened Taylor, causing Bucky to crumple slowly to the floor, where he remained while Referee Jim Crowley counted him out. Reif weighed 142¼, while his opponent tipped the beam at 141.

Joe Curcio, 148½, Newark southpaw, mauled his way to an eight-round duke over Eddie Saunders, 150, Bronx Negro. This bout must have been sponsored by the concession.

Andy Faison, 150½, West Side, did quite a job on Mayhew Smith, 149, Harlem, before the referee came to Smith's rescue after 1:34 of the fifth round. Referee Crowley used good judgment. In another six, Eugene Burton, 137¼, Washington Heights, displayed a world of class in winning the decision from Bobby Root, 138, Jamaica, L. I.

In fours, Al Seidman, 149, Scranton, won a gruelling bout from Willie Grey, 152, Detroit gamester, while Pat Scanlon, 137¾, Ozone Park, won easily from Gary Williams, 136¾, Newark. The gate figure went to $4,100.

Harold Green, Brownsville, is the latest welterweight banger to be developed in that section. Green met George (Red) Doty, Hartford, in the scheduled eight-round feature at Dexter Park. MET is the word for it! About a minute and one half of sparring and then, BANG! A terrific left to the midsection caught Doty, sending him grovelling to the canvas. Doty tried his best to get to his feet, but it was no dice. The breathless Doty was counted out in 2:04 of the first round. Green weighed 147½, Doty, 151¾.

Nat Garber, manager of Green, would like to meet Morris Reif or Al Davis, to settle the question of welterweight superiority in the Brownsville section.

In the semi-final Tony Janiro, 138¾, Youngstown, Ohio, looked very good stowing away Al Bishop, 140, West Side, in 2:36 of round one. Janiro now boasts of a string of seventeen consecutive victories. Harold Valan, 133¾, Brownsville, outfought Artie DiPietro, 137, East Side, in a very fast six rounder. These lads continued fighting after the bell had sounded to end the first round. They carried their bitter feud throughout the entire contest. Steve Vaccarelli, 131½, Brownsville, won from Rocky Progano, 131½, Stamford, in a very good sixer. This bout featured a clever boxer opposed to an aggressive slugger, the boxer triumphed.

In four rounders, Rocky Lescio, 139¾, Ridgewood, stopped Al Baltieri, 142, East New York, and Sid Haber, 138½, Brownsville, showed promise in winning a decision from Hubert Winfield, 135½, East New York.

Frankie Rubino, 134, East New York, had a close call in his bout with Charley Noel, 127½, Brownsville, in the feature attraction scheduled for eight rounds at MacArthur Stadium. Noel provided Rubino with many uncomfortable moments throughout the contest. The decision in favor of Rubino was greeted with boos by the gathering of close to 4,000 fans who witnessed the bouts. Referee Pete Hartley called the bout a draw, but the two judges over-ruled, giving the contest to Rubino.

Milton Kessler, 148½, Coney Island, displayed a neat right cross in stopping Freddie Graham, 151½, Bronx Negro, in 1:56 of round two. Freddie Addeo, 140½, Greenpoint, out-hustled Victor Jade, 136½, Cleveland, in another eight rounder.

James C. Wilkins, 158½, Bronx, met Hugh Murphy, 161, Brooklyn, in six rounds. Wilkins proved an aggressive sort of cuss, and romped off with the decision.

Teddy Gordon, 159, Bronx, stopped Dave Carver, 162¼, Bronx, in 2:29 of the fourth round. Mickey Fuselli, 154, Bronx, knocked out Verne Atkins, 148½, Youngstown, Ohio, in the last round of a scheduled four-round contest.

Al Guido, 135, Harlem lightweight, halted Angel Aviles, 134, Mexico City, at the end of the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round feature attraction at MacArthur Stadium. A bad cut over the left eye necessitated calling a halt, when Aviles' handlers would not permit him to come out for the fifth round. The end came before the gong had sounded.

Steve Vaccarelli, 133½, East Side, stowed away Tommy Murray, 133¾, Montreal, in 1:27 of the second round. Steve showed exceptional fine timing and boxing ability in his brief exhibition.

The six rounders resulted as follows: Nick Toretto, 153½, West Side, won easily from Charley McPherson, 163, Brooklyn. Lee Black, 150½, Harlem, was awarded the duke over Nat Kadin, 155, West Side, in a very pleasing contest. Gary Williams, 138, Newark Negro, scored a knockout over Johnny LaPeruta, 137½, Bensonhurst, in 2:31 of the fourth round.

In scheduled fours: Nick Melli, 147½, Bensonhurst, outpunched Verne Atkins, 148½, Youngstown, Ohio, Negro. Frankie Rosen, 136, Flatbush, threw a terrific right hand to the chin of Hubert Winfield, 135½, Brooklyn, and put him out of the picture in 2:08 of the second round.

Vic Creelman, West Side, after a layoff of five months, came back to score an impressive win over Jerry Darby in the eight-round feature attraction at the Queensboro Arena. Considering his long absence from the ring, Creelman did quite well. Vic won every round as your RING reporter saw it. Creelman weighed 135½, Darby, 129.

Andy Faison, 149½, West Side, looked great in knocking out Johnny Grasso, 143½, Philadelphia, in 1:55 of the third round. Doug Carter, 148, Newark Negro, outboxed and outfoxed Charley Watkins, 148, Cleveland Negro, in an interesting six rounder. Mario Colon, 132½, won a six-round duke over Rocky Progano, 133½, Stamford lightweight. This bout was close enough to be called a draw. Bobby Henry, 127¾, West Side, punched too hard for Danny Parrillo, 128, Philadelphia, putting him away in 2:54 of the fourth round.

Ralph Dougherty, 160½, Newark, won a tough four-round decision from Ernest Barnwell, 157, Brooklyn, in the opening contest.

Artie Levine, substituting for Joe Governale at the last minute, sprang the upset of the year when he flattened Joe Agosta, in the fifth round at the Fort Hamilton Arena before a capacity house. Agosta a week or so previously, had knocked out Larry Anzalone in Madison Square Garden and was figured to be a cinch over Levine, who had fought only twice this year, losing on both occasions, once to Ruben Shank and again to Lou Bass. Both these contests took place at Norfolk, Va.

At the opening gong Levine immediately took charge. He scored often with a beautiful left hook followed by straight right crosses. Agosta pressed forward, confident in his ability to check this arrogant upstart. Agosta scored with a barrage of body blows in the third round and now it seemed that he had gotten his bearings and it would be a cake-walk from here on in.

Levine never lost control of himself and subjected Agosta to a severe battering through the fourth, dropping Agosta for a nine count just before the bell. Agosta walked to his corner on unsteady pins. Levine crowded Agosta at the start of the fifth, never letting him rest and a series of terrific left hooks caused Referee Young Otto to call a halt after forty seconds. Levine weighed 160, Agosta, 156.

Tommy Wornock, 142, Bay Ridge, won a close eight-round duke from Joey Gambaro, 145. Wornock was down for a nine count in the fourth, but arose to fight an uphill battle, winning the last three rounds and succeeding in dropping Gambaro for a nine count in the eighth round. A draw verdict would have been a better decision.

Bobby Dance, 158, West Side, won on a technical kayo over Wally DeMaio, 157, Bayonne, in 2:37 of the fifth round. Mike Konners, 127, Bay Ridge, looked good in stopping Al Rodriguez, 125, Puerto Rico, in 2:56 of the fourth round. In fours, Frankie Daniels, 142, Flatbush, licked Pat Butler, 140¼, South Brooklyn, and Willie Hernandez, 132, Puerto Rico, easily trounced Clyde English, 129½, Red Hook.

Ike Williams is a finished fighter. For that matter so was Cleo Shans when Ike had gotten through with him. Williams, making his debut as a Madison Square Garden main-eventer, proved to New York fans that he has what it takes and more than lived up to advance notices. A resident of Trenton, he made good by way of Philadelphia. Ike went to post a 1 to 5 favorite and at no time did his backers have cause to worry.

Naturally, anyone fighting Shans figures to get hit more than a few times during the course of a contest with the gallant, game Cleo. There were times during the bout when it looked like Shans would pull the chestnuts out of the fire when the courageous Cleo pummelled Ike around the body with some resounding whacks.

Williams seemed flustered when his best right hand shots to the chin failed to take the usual effect on his opponent. Cleo fought an aggressive battle all the way, never taking a backward step. He had Williams retreating throughout the contest. Ike certainly did look like a master in his execution of counter punching.

General "Ike" Eisenhower always said that if you threw enough ammunition, the enemy's defenses were bound to weaken. Well, ring general Ike Williams applied the same tactics. At the end of eight rounds of bristling action, the score was six rounds to one, in favor of Williams. The third round, as your RING correspondent saw it, went to Shans, with the seventh called even.

The ninth round found Williams blazing away and in his anxiety to connect he threw a right hand uppercut which went out of bounds. Referee Billy Cavanagh cautioned Ike for this infraction of the rules. Midway of the round, Ike landed two good left hooks to the chin and followed up with a terrific right cross to the same spot. The damage was done! For the first time during the contest, Shans backed away. He was badly hurt and there was no doubt about it.

Williams tore after his wobbly foe and a few well placed right handers to the chin had Shans on the ropes in a dazed condition. The bell came to his rescue and his handlers had to run across the ring to help the dazed Shans to his corner.

Apparently Shans was too far gone, for as the bell sounded for the start of the tenth and final round, a weary Shans arose from his stool to meet his doom. Williams tore out of his corner like an enraged tiger. He caught Cleo with two sizzling left hooks, but the game Cleo would not go down. Two more left hooks to the chin followed by a dynamic right cross to the same spot, sent Cleo flat on his back in Williams' corner. Referee Cavanagh decided that Shans had enough and signalled to Cleo's handlers to come and get him.

A count was unnecessary as Shans appeared dead to the world. As Shans was being assisted to his corner, his legs gave way and it took more than ten minutes before he was able to leave the ring (with assistance). Shans was down for a count of one in the first round. Williams weighed 136 and Shans tipped the beam at an even 135.

Freddie Dawson, 137½, Chicago Negro, was fed a soft one in Joe Lemieux, 139½, New Bedford, in the scheduled six-round semi-final. Dawson ran rings around his dizzy opponent and seemed to be able to tag him whenever he felt so inclined. Lemieux fell on two different occasions and was no match for Dawson. Referee Jack Appel called a halt to the contest during the minute rest, due to a bad cut over Lemieux's eye, awarding the bout on a one-round kayo to Dawson.

Tony Janiro, 138, Youngstown, Ohio, youngster, scored an impressive win over game Tommy Mills, 136, Valley Stream, L. I. This bout went the distance of six rounds and was replete with action. Janiro dropped Mills for a count of nine in the third round and despite stubborn opposition, was in complete command throughout the contest. Frankie Jacobs certainly has a brilliant prospect in this Janiro youngster.

Jackie Leamus, 133½, Bronx, threw too many punches for Victor Jade, 137½, Cleveland, and romped off with the duke after six fast rounds. Jade did not win a round.

Charley Smith, 132½, Newark Negro, scored the fastest knockout of the evening when he dumped Frankie Leta, 131¾, Irvington, N. J., in 1:02 of the first round. Smith started on his opponent before the echo of the opening gong had died down. A perfectly-timed right cross put Leta down and when he arose he was easy prey for the sharp-shooting Negro lad.

In scheduled fours, Lou Alter, 121½, Montreal, was held to a draw by the taller but lighter Joe Sandy Sadler, 116½, Harlem Negro. In an emergency bout Charley Watkins, 142½, Cleveland, was again licked by Doug Carter, 145, Newark, in four rounds. Carter possessed too much ring savvy for the green Watkins.

Only 5,482 people witnessed the contest and receipts were announced at $14,292. A ringsider was heard to remark, "It may have been a minstrel show, but we sure did get a run for our money."

Aaron Perry, 145, Washington, D. C., welterweight, proved that he is no flash in the pan by the manner in which he flattened Vic Pignataro, 138, Bronx, in 53 seconds of the third round of the scheduled eight-round main event at the Queensboro Arena. A crowd of more than 4,000 witnessed the bouts and left deeply impressed with the exhibition they had just witnessed.

Perry is only eighteen years of age and has already been in there with Sammy Angott and Henry Armstrong. Aaron administered the first knockout ever suffered by Pignataro in thirty contests. Vic was down in the first round for no count, was the recipient of a terrific right cross to the chin which spilled him for a nine count in the second, and caught a paralyzing right uppercut which spilled him for keeps, flat on his back, in the third canto. Perry showed remarkable timing and punching ability and should be ready for the best before long.

Frank Angustain, 153¼, Los Angeles, making his eastern debut, upset Andy Faison, 150, promising west side Negro, in a six-round semi-final. Angustain proved a very aggressive boy and seems to know his way around the ring.

Billy Graham, 140, scored a technical knockout over George Johnson, 138½, Bronx Negro, when Referee George Walsh stopped the contest in 2:39 of the fifth round. Johnson employed a style reminiscent of his teacher, Ray Robinson, and made quite a hit with the crowd. It was a case of the boy being overmatched—Graham possessed too much class.

Warren Powell, 160, Bronx, won a six-round duke from Charley McPherson, 162, Brooklyn, and Ernest Barnwell, 156½, reversed a loss of the previous week by winning over Ralph Dougherty, 159, Newark, in an interesting sixer. The opening four went to Tony Giello, 150¾, Long Island City, opposing Verne Atkins, 146¼, Youngstown, Ohio. Giello won after a closely fought contest.

Harold Green, 149½, Brownsville, proved an excellent substitute for the ailing Morris Reif by stopping Phil Enzenga, 146½, Baltimore, in 1:33 of the opening round. MacArthur Stadium fans, numbering 3,500, were treated to a display of punching power that left them breathless (Enzenga also was left breathless). Green certainly did let his left hooks work overtime on the hapless chin of Enzenga and after Phil had taken three nine count knockdowns, Referee Ruby Goldstein stopped the bout.

In six rounders, Pete Virgin, 127½, Garfield, threw too many swings for Al Pennino, 124½, Red Hook, and romped off with the duke. Doug Carter, 146, Newark, continued his winning ways at the expense of Sidney Miller, 150½, Detroit. Joe Mulli, 155, Brooklyn, decisioned Willie Grey, 154¾, Detroit, after a hard-fought contest. Roosevelt Thomas, 173, Philadelphia, easily won from Charley Jones, 172, Columbus, Ohio. In the opening four Lee Black, 152, Harlem, went to a draw with Harold Gray, 150, Detroit.

Referee Pete Hartley had his work cut out for him. Dexter Park opened its doors once again and featured Rocky Graziano, East Side, opposed to Frankie Terry, Bensonhurst, in a scheduled eight-round contest. Rivalry and bitter feeling ran high as the opening gong sounded. Terry taunted his rival with a verbal barrage during the first round and this so incensed Graziano, he "blew his top" completely. Terry continued fighting after the bell, and Rocky was glad to accommodate him. Hartley had a tough time breaking them and their respective handlers had to come to the referee's aid.

In the second, Rocky pushed Terry into a neutral corner and waved to Frankie to come out fighting. From the opening gong it seemed that Terry had tried to take command by bullying his

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rival, but now the tables had turned. Graziano seemed to be in complete command and Terry did not relish the idea of swapping punches.

Graziano continued being the aggressor throughout the third, but the fireworks really started in the fourth. Graziano lunged forward, missed a right swing for the body and was clipped with a right hander by Terry, sending Rocky to the canvas. Graziano, more insulted than hurt, jumped up immediately, charged for Terry, but was stopped by the referee in order to have his gloves wiped.

The enraged Terry, bent on destruction, leaped over Referee Pete Hartley's shoulders to get at Graziano, who connected with a few well-placed right crosses to the chin, putting Terry in his place.

The fifth was the beginning of the end. In this round Graziano connected with a right swing to the jaw putting Terry down for a count of four, then followed this with another right to the same spot flooring him for a nine count. As Terry arose, the bell rang, and an anxious Terry ran to his corner for shelter.

Terry was dropped three times for counts of nine, two and nine before Pete Hartley decided he had had enough. The crowd attending these bouts went there for a bit of excitement and they got it—in spades! Graziano scaled 150; Terry, 152.

Milton Kessler, 145¼, Coney Island, belted Leroy Saunders, 142, Harlem, out of the picture in a one-sided contest. The bout was stopped with Saunders flat on his face midway in the eighth round.

Steve Vaccarelli, 132, gave Jerry Darby, 133¾, a sound licking in another eight. Steve won every round. Vaccarelli certainly is improving.

Eddie Saunders, 153¼, West Side, seemed to be a winner over game Ted Gordon, 157½, Bronx, but the official decision at the end of six rounds was a draw. In the opening four, Willie Walker, 133, was declared the winner over Larry Williams, 131, Newark, in a closely-fought contest.

Freeport Stadium finally got going and produced a bang-up card featuring Lulu Costantino meeting Jean Frechette in the main event of ten rounds. Frechette is better known as the Blonde Tiger and has fought with considerable success throughout New England.

Lulu outclassed his game opponent and won the unanimous decision. Jean was floored in the fourth round for a nine count, but arose to carry the fight to his elusive opponent. Two days previous Costantino won over Leo Dulmaine in the main event at Buffalo and being in fine shape, the fight ran true to form and it was hardly more than a workout for the classy Lulu. Costantino scaled 133, Frechette, 130.

Lou (Peanuts) Barbetta, 127½, Corona, returned to the ring and won as he pleased over Clyde English, 126½, Harlem, when the referee stopped the bout after English had been floored three times in the fourth round. Lou was credited with a technical knockout victory in the fourth.

Robert Smith, 165½, Harlem, hit the deck, but arose to score a knockout over Jimmy Edwards, 164½, Harlem, in 1:05 of the opening round. Pat Scanlon, 137, Ozone Park, looked very good in stowing away Jack Monroe, 135, Harlem, in 2:08 of round two. In fours, Al Leschio, 144, Ridgewood, scored a one-round knockout over Al Bishop, 140, Harlem, and Willie Lewis, 125, Jamaica, had little trouble licking Howard Monk, 125, Newark.

The Fort Hamilton Boxing Arena put up a game fight. In spite of threatening weather—thunder, lightning and dark clouds—the management braved the elements and started its weekly boxing program. Tony Gargano, 144, South Brooklyn, staged a remarkable rally after being down for a count of nine in the second round and came on to knock out Pat Butler, 140, South Brooklyn, with a perfectly-timed left hook to the jaw midway of the third round. Ed Herlihy, 124, Brooklyn, halted Paul Powell, 128, Brooklyn, midway of round one.

Then the Rains Came! The show had to be called off until the following day.

Weather Clear—Track Fast—er, er, pardon folks, just a little mistake.

Katie Jenkins, 100 pounds, of Sweetwater, Texas, gave the fans a treat when she showed up to handle her fighter, Carmine Fatta, 138, Bensonhurst lightweight, who met Freddie Addeo, 140, Brooklyn, in the main event. Fatta suffered a cut eye during a mixup in the first round. Carmine succeeded in dropping Freddie for nine counts in the second, third and fourth rounds.

Addeo provided stubborn opposition for the remainder of the contest. Fatta won the unanimous decision at the end of eight rounds.

Katie attracted considerable attention with her beautiful white flannels. She had the fans wild when she removed her sport coat between the seventh and eighth rounds. Too bad it wasn't a ten-round bout. Who knows!

Roosevelt Thomas, 175, Chicago Negro, looked very good in administering a licking to Ben Russ, 173, Philadelphia, causing Referee Young Otto to stop the fight in the fifth round when Russ showed little inclination to continue fighting. Joe Mulli, Bensonhurst, stopped Eaker Moseley, Brooklyn, in the first round. In the semi-final, Bradley Lewis, 160, won easily from Al Stephany, 170, after eight rounds of mauling.

The opener showed Stanley Simms dropping his man for two nine counts, once in the first round and then in the fourth round. Luis Davila, however, put him away near the end of the fourth round.

The Queensboro Arena featured Jimmy McDaniels, 146, Los Angeles, meeting Albert Buster Tyler, 146½, Atlanta, Ga., Negro welterweight, in the main event scheduled for eight rounds. After a sensational first round, McDaniels connected with a short right to the button of Tyler, sending him flat on his back for the full count. Time of contest, 1:56 of round two.

In the six-round semi-final, Ted Gordon, 157½, Bronx, found very rough going against Joe E. Carter, 160¾, Jamaica, and was more than satisfied to emerge with a draw after a bruising battle.

Johnny Gurrieri, 134, East Side, licked Al Bishop, 139, Harlem, in six rounds. Bobby Henry, 130, West Side, scored an amazing upset when he licked the 4 to 1 favorite, Mario Colon, 131, Puerto Rican battler, after six fast rounds.

Tony Giello, 148, Long Island City, again beat Verne Atkins, 145½, Youngstown, Ohio, in an interesting four-rounder. The opener showed Gary Williams, 142, Newark, winning a bristling bout from Sid Haber, 139, Brooklyn.

Vic Dellicurti, 157, Bronx middleweight contender, bulled his way to an eight-round duke over Wilfe Shanks, 159, Montreal, in the feature attraction at Fort Hamilton Arena. Shanks started in fine style, winning the first two rounds, but allowed himself to be pushed and mauled throughout the remaining six heats. The tall Wilfe registered with telling right crosses, but the aggressive Dellicurti bulled his way in to score most of his points in close. It was a hotly waged contest and the decision was well received by the gathering of 3,700, who paid $4,545.50.

Young Otto (Arthur Susskind) was on duty as referee and collapsed from the heat after the first round of the opening preliminary. He was examined by the Post doctor, who pronounced him in no danger. He was immediately driven home and was OK the following day. Judge Abe Goldberg jumped into the ring in place of Otto and after two rounds was relieved by Teddy Martin, who refereed the balance of the program.

Pat Scanlon, 133, Ozone Park, a 4 to 1 favorite, got quite a licking from Gary Williams, 135½, Newark, in the semi-final six-round contest. Williams dropped Scanlon for a nine-count in the fifth round and walked off with an easy decision.

Frankie Jamison, 159, Chicago, stopped Bobby Dance, 158, Harlem, in the second round. Dance was rushed to the hospital with a broken jaw.

Pete Martinez, 141-pound Puerto Rican, just returned from three years campaigning on the African front, dropped game Sal Uva, 137, Bronx, four times for nine-counts before putting him away in 47 seconds of round three.

Tommy Gargano, 142, Bay Ridge, licked Jimmy Sheppard, 137½, and Clem Fitzpatrick, 151, West Side, won from Jimmy Hicks, 148, Jersey City, in four-rounders.

Lew Maxwell, 139, Elizabeth Negro, scored a surprise kayo win over Vic Pignataro, 138½, Bronx lightweight, in the feature event at the Queensboro Arena. The Fordham lad put up a game fight against the hard-punching Jerseyite, but the latter packed too many guns. Vic did manage to shake his dusky opponent on numerous occasions but Maxwell always came back with a flurry to take command. Maxwell showed that his draw with Johnny Price was not of the fluky variety and the bout also brought out the fact that Pignataro had not got over the recent kayo he suffered at the hands of Aaron Perry.

Andy Faison, 158, West Side, won from Sidney Miller, 155½, Detroit, in the semi-final eight. Miller stepped in as a last-minute substitute and gave a very good account of himself. Faison is one of our better welterweight prospects.

Billy Graham, 140¾, East Side, continued his unbroken skein of victories at the expense of Jimmy Pierce, 138½, Vancouver lightweight, by the decision route at the end of six fast rounds.

Danny Aldridge, 158½, Newark, chopped down the tall Neal Stokes, 161, Detroit, with a right cross to the chin in 1:59 of round three. In the opener Ray King, 155¾, Woodside, caught Boyer White, 159¾, West Side, with a left hook to the stomach, causing White to double up in pain and be counted out after 1:43 of the third round.

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INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By SGT. VIC AND PVT. TOM EPHREM
(In England and Sardinia)

THE lightweight championship (professional) of North Africa went back to the former title holder, Battling Hai, who defeated Pvt. Floriant Desmarais, who previously had captured the diadem from the Arab fighter. The scene of the combat was Oran, North Africa. Pvt. Claude Brown, the pro heavyweight champion of the Mediterranean theater, defended his title against Roy Anderson. Desmarais likewise is the Mediterranean champ. He won it in the Algiers clash.

The news is sent in from that sector by M. A. Rossi, Mo. MM 1/c, and boxing figure among the Navy boys there. Rossi has been refereeing the bouts in his locality. He names Vernon Young, 160-pounder from Englewood, Calif., and Bobby Clark, 147, as outstanding with the gloves. Both have won consistently. Rossi hopes to get boxing on a big scale started again. He has several smokers lined up. Chink Broussard from Abbeville, La., who helped considerably with the sport in that same area, has left with his outfit. He is an Army man.

S/Sgt. James Mirena and Cpl. Angelo Mirena, Jr., are both seeing service overseas, with Jimmy in North Africa and Angelo in England. They are brothers of Chris Dundee, the well-known fight manager. The boys are Air Corpsmen.

Dave Karess, fight manager, now out of Allentown, Penna., sends word that his two brothers, both in the Army, have left for overseas duty. Dave is still affiliated with the boxing game, and his partner, Jack (Doc) Moore, is doing the matchmaking for Allentown.

Young RING fan, Dick Hecker of Fond Du Lac, Wis., pens in that his big brother Jimmy is with an A.A. Corps in Camp Selman, La. Jimmy formerly boxed for the Brigham Young University team in Utah, and won the amateur heavyweight title in 1941 and 1942. Jack Johnson, the former heavyweight champion, thought highly of him and offered to manage the heavyweight, but the big boy wants sports writing, and intends to follow that after the war.

There's no more Anzio beachhead, where the gallant Fifth Army boys were. They have moved ahead and are making progress. Pvt. Tommy Guzzardo, one of the boys, and Mediterranean amateur lightweight champ, writes: "Jerry remains and Jerry dead are left behind, and our Air Corps played a major role." True enough, Tommy, but the infantry was in there, too, and did great work. These infantry lads never got the proper credit. Here's to them.

Never heard one so worried as was S/Sgt. Autrey (Red) Barnes, Negro Fifth Army middleweight boxer, about his failure to receive THE RING Magazine on time. But he finally got them. They caught up with him and now he's happy.

A fine show was staged for the sick and wounded at a hospital here and it went over with a bang. Pvt. Ira Cohen was in charge, and he did a swell job. The applause proved it. As part of the program we had a quiz, worked out by Ira and yours truly. In each, facts and figures were taken from Nat Fleischer's All-Time RING Boxing Record Book. Two of the five questions fooled the boys, and bets would have been lost left and right had any been taken. The two were: Who was the first boxer (pro) to hold three titles? Everyone said Henry Armstrong. The All-Time RING Record Book said Bob Fitzsimmons, and was correct. Bob held his at different intervals, while Henry had his simultaneously.

The other question was: What was the largest attendance at a boxing match? There were several selections on both Dempsey-Tunney affairs. The All-Time RING Record Book said Tony Zale and Billy Pryor at Milwaukee, and was again right. These are but two of the many features that the book contains. It is a great morale builder out this way.

Said Sgt. George Strauss of Hawthorne, N. J., and Camp Bowie, Texas, in a letter sent here: "The nicest thrill I've had in many moons was seeing Billy's picture in THE RING this month (May issue)." Georgie refers to his brother, Billy Strauss, who won the lightweight championship in the Pacific area.

"Kings of the Ring," which is narrated by Nat Fleischer of THE RING Magazine, is being shown at Navy camps and will soon be seen in our Army camps. We are eagerly looking forward to its appearance. The boys here want to see this one movie more than all others sent to us. "Kings of the Ring" will be something different than ever given the overseas serviceman and the proper vitamin that comes but once in a lifetime. Let's have it.

Tony Ingenito, heavyweight boxer with the U. S. Navy forces that are on convoy duty, returned from another of his trips. This marked his sixth. He stated the convoy was no way in trouble, showing the able protection our Navy supplies the boats. Tony sent along two pictures that will be used in THE RING Magazine's Honor Roll.

Irving Goldman, heavyweight boxer under management of Pete Montesi, has been discharged from the U. S. Navy. Montesi has become a member of the armed forces and has someone looking after his boxer.

Leo Center, the best light-heavyweight Dixie has brought out since Joe Knight, is back in the United States after seeing duty in the Pacific area on a PT boat. Leo is in training to become a Naval Aviation Cadet somewhere in California.

Eddie Balanky, former amateur boxing star from my home city, Jacksonville, is now a member of the U.S.S. *Wasp*. Eddie has seen considerable duty since joining the Navy. He has spent 13 months in the tropics and nine month up Iceland way. There's two more Balankys helping Uncle Sam, and doing a mighty fine job. Clarence, a former boxer, and Johnny. Clarence is a boatswain's mate, 2/c, in the amphibious force. The youngest of the three brothers, Clarence, dons the gloves in spare moments. In one session, one of his punches collided with a cook's jaw, breaking it. Clarence's best punch is a left hook. He is a southpaw.

Seeing more action than Eddie and Clarence, is Johnny, who seems to have led a miracle life in his part of the service. Johnny, an aviation machinist mate, 1/c, had two ships lost under him. He was in on the raid on the Gilberts, took part in the Tarawa landing and is now in the Marshalls, waiting for another big role. Here's praying the youngster's good luck will continue.

Big brother Eddie is handling a promising 17-year-old boxer, "Red" Spillane, a New Haven, Conn., product. Spillane shows a lot of spirit in his boxing, and has Balanky in a continuous mood of good cheer. The kid is a good prospect and is also aboard the *Wasp*. A baby daughter keeps the Balanky home in sunshine, while Daddy is away.

Bobby Berry, Inter-Allied light-heavyweight pro boxing champ, returned to his Fifth Army sector, and as soon as he arrived, the good-looking Clevelander appeared in boxing togs on a boxing program, sponsored by the PBS Special Service, under the direction of Lt. Charles Gordon. Berry won a decision over Jimmy Johnson, a good Negro boy, in a fast bout. Both were at the 175-pound mark. The fight, a pro scrap, took place on April 2nd, in Naples, Italy.

A fight on a PBS card had George Harkness, from Grays Essex, England, British Army, taking a lively battle from his American opponent, Patrick McNamara, of Hempstead, Long Island. Naples was the scene for this amateur bout, a three-rounder.

American and English boxers in the Allied-Occupied territory in Italy sure have many tough customers in the Italian soldier-sailor boxers. The Italians can fight with the gloves.

In his first boxing exhibition assignment for American and British servicemen, in England, Sgt. Joe Louis, the heavyweight champ, appeared against 47-year-old Tommy Ireland, a London heavyweight. They went one round, and Joe went a couple with his sparring mate, Sgt. George Nicholson. A capacity crowd saw the show and was pleased with the Bomber's exhibitions. Sgt. Nicholson, who has traveled an estimated thousand rounds with the champion, states Joe has improved since donning the khaki.

Pvt. Tom Brouillard, a brother of the former welterweight and middleweight champion of the world, Lou Brouillard, survived a knockdown in the third and last canto in his mill with Jack Brown of the British Army, and was given the decision by the judges, a most unpopular verdict. The boys were all-even during the first and second heats. Brown used a neat left hook to score the down. Their weights were not mentioned.

In the semi-final, an old favorite of North African programs (Tunis, Tunisia) Pvt. Johnny Thomas, Pittsburgh Negro ace, shot over a right-hander to take the fight out of Sgt. Thaddeus Lee, another Negro boxer. The bell saved Lee. Thaddeus did not come out for the final round. Both are welterweights.

Topping all the fights for action, was the bout between Pvt. Albert Hayes, of Oakwood, Texas, and Pvt. Steve Rodavich, of Gary, Indiana. This pair of middleweights received great applause for their hectic three-round, two-fisted, heaving feature.

Pvt. Mike Montanino, a Flatbush product and known as Vinnie Rossano in fight circles, pounded out a win over S/Sgt. Rozell Williams, in a pro three-rounder. Thomas and Lee are professionals.

A "no-contest" call was forced upon Pvt. Cornelius Coleman, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., and Pvt. Clarence Parker, Newark, N. J. Referee Fidel LaBarba, former flyweight titleholder, had warned the boys previously to discontinue their cautious and holding tactics, and stopped the bout in the second heat.

Pvt. Peter Rabbit, amateur light-heavyweight out of Chicago, got a T.K.O. in one minute over Cpl. Simon Serna, a Los Angeles lad. The referee halted the fight. The Californian was hanging helplessly on the ropes.

Pvt. Billy Benton, 119, Providence, R. I., defeated Pfc. Tommy Beaudin, 120, Plattsburg, N. Y., in three; Sgt. Art Attelson, 127, Verndale, Minn., outpointed Pfc. Al McGarr, 127, Dayton, Ohio; Pvt. Andrew Licari, 145, Brivalik, Minn., took over Pvt. Carl Townsend, 142, Philadelphia, Pa.; Pvt. Jack Beatty, 160, Cincinnati, Ohio, won from Pfc. Joe Petenzi, 160, Canton, Ohio; Pfc. Joseph Pernich, 154, Milwaukee, Wisc., outpointed William Ryan, 150, British Army; Pvt. Tommy Thompson, 142, Clarksburg, W. Va., beat Gunner William Croker, 140, British Army; Jack Crosby, 190, British Navy, didn't mind a ten-pound advantage carried by Pvt. Joe Biro, 200, Chicago, and the sailor outpointed the latter in three rounds. Scene: the Politeama Theater.

A huge athletic roundup for Allied members of the service, is the next big plan for those in the Mediterranean Theater. All types of sports will be presented, particularly boxing. The second big boxing meet will be held under British supervision, with the International Rules prevailing. The date is set for October 15. We hope that the British authorities have profited by the many mistakes made in the American-sanctioned tournament at Algiers earlier this year. It was poorly and inefficiently run. The great fights, regardless of the bad weather and large cut in the attendance, saved the meet from being an outstanding flop-peroo. That's our opinion.

Lt. Alex Sabo, U.S.N., located in North Africa's ABS sector, will be remembered as one of Fordham's flashes during that team's football successes, from 1934-'37. Lt. Sabo was one of the famous "Blocks of Granite." He is the ABS athletic and recreation officer, writes Athletic Specialist Charles (Chuck) Ellis, of the same area.

When Jack Sharkey was over here, Admiral Hewitt, U.S.N., in the Mediterranean Theater, asked ex-heavyweight champ Jack Sharkey if he wasn't in the Navy before. The former boxer answered that he was an ex-coxswain. Sharkey was "kayoed" when the Admiral asked him what he was doing with the Army trousers on. Witty Hewitt, aye wott?

Naples, April 23—Pvt. Junius Woods, a former ABS champion, hailing from Buffalo, N. Y., had a big time with his English foe, Pvt. R. Willmore, 160, London, and was given a T.K.O. triumph, after dropping Willmore for four counts. The winner weighed 155.

An unpopular verdict was called on Pvt. William Firestone, 170, Indianapolis, Ind., who won over Pvt. Joe McCalm, of Richmond, Va., 175. In the card's only knockout, Pvt. Jack Beatty gained that privilege by putting away Pvt. Steve Rodavich, Gary, Ind., in the opening frame.

In other bouts, Sapper J. Carr, 125, Manchester, England, trimmed Pvt. Lynn Bowles, 127, Dayton, Ohio; Sgt. Chris Leonard, 133, Litchfield, Ill., stopped T. C. Paton, 134, London, England; Pvt. Allen Randles, 200, Cleveland, Ohio, whipped Pvt. Earl Eppinger, 200, of Atlanta, Ga.; Pvt. Billy Miles, 145, Indianapolis, Ind., decisioned Pvt. Carl Townsend, 145, Philadelphia, Pa.; Billy Rynne, 155, Lowell, Mass., got the best of Cornelius Coleman, 160, Tuscaloosa, Ala. In two pro bouts, Cpl. Lewis Moulton, 198, Pittsburgh, Pa., bested Pvt. Joseph Siro, 200, Chicago; and Pvt. Mike Montanino (Vinnie Rossano), 152, Brooklyn, N. Y., won the nod from Pvt. Philip J. Matro, 151, of Norwalk, Conn. Another big crowd witnessed the program at the Politeama Theater.

Although we haven't the results of an earlier fight card in Naples, Italy, we are told that Eddie O'Neal, Negro youngster, a welterweight, stationed in Sardinia, flew to Italy and won his first fight. Also that Carl Palombo, Algers featherweight winner, copped his first bout in Naples.

Another April boxing show in Naples, Italy, sponsored by the PBS, had a number of popular favorites performing, and saw the upset of one, Pfc. Carl Palombo, Amsterdam, N. Y., and winner of the Mediterranean Theater amateur featherweight crown. Palombo, fighting at 133 in this bout, was beaten by Tom Dawson, 135, of London, England, and the British Army.

A good comeback was staged by Cpl. Thaddeus Lee, Negro pro boxer, after he had been previously stopped by Pittsburgh Johnny Thomas. This time, it was Thaddeus who scored a T.K.O. win, and the victim was Pvt. Clyde Thompson, of San Francisco, weighing 140. Lee tipped the same. He hails from Baton Rouge, La.

Referee Frankie Milano stopped it in the second round.

Another T.K.O. was recorded in the fight between Pvt. Rozell Williams, Fresno, California, middleweight, and Everett Marsh, British Army, and London, England. Williams caught his rival off balance and floored him, and while the Englisher was resting on one knee, Williams let go a blow. For this, the officials, bless them, handed Williams a T.K.O. victory in a bout that went into the extra rounds. The crowd booed loudly.

Pvt. Billy Bento, 120-pounder from Providence, R. I., outpointed Gunner T. Wells of the British Army in a three-rounder.

S/Sgt. Arthur Attleson, 127, Verndale, Minn., stopped Sapper J. Carr, also 127, from Manchester, England, and the British Army.

A light-heavyweight bout with Pvt. Arthur Capalby, Chicago, and Pvt. Tommy Mitchell, Houston, Texas, resulted in a decision for the Illinois lad.

Cpl. Frank Dell, 185, Cassville, Mo., was winner by a foul in his clash with Sgt. Wilmer Johnson, 183, of Galveston, Texas.

Pvt. Ralph Hardy, 135, Cincinnati, Ohio, outpointed Pvt. Verne Hutchinson, 138, from Flint, Mich.

Pfc. Eddie O'Neal, Hot Springs, Ark., stationed in Sardinia, has a victory over Pvt. Angelo Rodano, 153, Norwalk, Conn. O'Neal weighed heavy at 157. Pvt. Tollio Petrongola, Philadelphia welterweight, won the decision from Pvt. Dixie Fleming, 144.

We owe apologies for our misstatement regarding Pfc. Larry Cisneros' loss to Marcel Cerdan, which we stated occurred in two rounds, but which should have read, in the sixth round. Larry's seconds threw in the towel, and the fight was not stopped by the referee. Please pardon our error.

Naples, May 4—Giving further evidence that he is going to be a tough nut to crack, Pvt. Mike Montanino (Vinnie Rossano), Brooklyn welterweight, administered a beating to Pvt. Dixie Fleming, a good boy, in the five-round main event. It was the first fight to be headed above the regular three-round limit. Fleming put up a capable scrap, taking the second canto after both appeared even in the opening chapter. Montanino came back very strong in the third and up to gain a clear-cut decision that met with wide approval. It is understood that Fleming and Montanino will fight it out in a ten-rounder, eventually.

In a light-heavyweight duel, Cpl. Peter Rabbit, St. Louis, Mo., had heaps of trouble with his Italian opponent, Vincenzo Lazzetta, of the Italian Army. It was the loser's first appearance, and he was a big hit and the crowd gave him a well-deserved hand for his swell fight. The Italian's best round was the second, which found him pounding the favored Rabbit and driving him to the ropes. Rabbit, however, had the best of it in the following rounds and took the fight.

Pvt. Simon Williams, a 145-pounder from St. Louis, Mo., had Pvt. Beany Miller, 144, Dayton, Ohio, on deck four times, and the latter's seconds reckoned their boy had taken too much punishment whereupon they threw in the towel, giving Williams a T.K.O. win.

Pvt. Walter Zippell, Hollywood, California, light-heavyweight, flicked his left and uncorked his right on Pvt. Billy Firestone, Indianapolis, Ind., and scored a knockout in the second round. Pvt. Eddie O'Neal again flew to Naples for another appearance, and chalked up an easy decision over an English lad, L/Cpl. Frank Taylor, R.A.F. welterweight.

Sgt. Vince Hefferen, 173, Long Island's promising light-heavyweight, kept his slate clean by defeating Pvt. Fred Plude, 168, Providence, R. I. Hefferen is a good prospect, in our eyes. Pvt. Al Cappy, 160, of Chicago, grabbed an easy duke from L/Cpl. Harry Evans, of the R.A.F.

From my Jacksonville pal, Pvt. Willie Japour, now in Italy with our Army, we get the following: "The Ring Magazines that you are sending really go over big with the fellows in the squadron. They always ask for more. So, if it isn't too much trouble for you, will appreciate it if you can continue to send them." You'll sure get 'em, Willie boy.

Now from India, comes mail from my other Jacksonville pal, T/Sgt. Harry Rosenblatt. Harry speaks for his pals in the outfit, as well as for himself, about The Ring Magazine.

"I will appreciate it, if you would send me The Ring Magazine each month. There are fellows in the detachment who would enjoy reading it, as well as myself."

Through the courtesy of Nat Fleischer, The Ring Editor, The Boxing Bible will trek each month to Harry and the boys with him.

Naples, May 6—This Italian city is rapidly gaining the reputation of the Queen Fight City in the Mediterranean Theater. Two shows by rival units keep the boys in the best of spirits, and afford them tops in the line of entertainment. The boxing show on this date was headlined by Pvt. Bobby Berry, the Mediterranean pro light heavyweight winner and champion, from Cleveland, Ohio. He faced Pvt. Jimmy Johnson, Pittsburgh, 175-pounder, in a return go.

Berry again scored the decision over his Negro foe, but this bout was close. The Ohioan had to step fast in the closing round to make certain of victory. In another bout, an Italian sailor, Arturo Gelsomino, 167, threw too many fists at Pvt. Cecil Wiley, also 167, and coming from South Bend, Ind. The Italian boy got a two-round T.K.O. Pvt. Johnny Kapovich, Baltimore heavyweight, and Cpl. Louis Moulton, Pittsburgh Negro boxer, met in a three-rounder. Kapovich, slowed down forcibly by Moulton, still had an edge on points to eke out a win over the Pittsburger.

The bout that topped them all, was the Pvts. Eddie O'Neal-Junius Woods all-Negro clash. Eddie, from Hot Springs, Ark., showed superiority over his Buffalo, New York, opponent in three rounds, and marked his second win over Woods.

L/Cpl. Alf Turner, British Army welterweight, won the nod over his fellow countryman, L/Cpl. I. Craig, in a three-rounder. Bdr. George Hichmott, 189, British Army, outpointed Pvt. Nick Rebovich, Pittsburgh, 180. Another heavyweight scrap had Pvt. Isaac Williams, 200-pounder from Paris, Texas, defeating Pvt. Jimmy McCall, 190, of Houston, Texas.

Bari, Italy, under the boxing supervision of the 15th AFSC, staged an excellent fistic program, its first after being forced to cancel the original show due to the poor weather. The card, under the matchmaking of S/Sgt. George Gelfer, had American, British and Italian contestants. Honors went to the Americans who won three of their four bouts. The Italians got three victories and a draw out of seven.

Star for the night was Pvt. S. Pitzirani, an Italian Air Corpsman. He knocked out Bdr. P. Hunt, British Army, in 32 seconds of their heavyweight tussle. Other favorites who campaigned fistically in North Africa for the 15th (formerly the 12th) appeared on this card, and turned in triumphant performances.

They are Cpl. Clarence Molden, Cpl. Elmo Green, and Cpl. J. MacDonald. Further results on the card are as follows: OA4/c A. Bankhead, 132, Royal Navy, won from A. Loriento, 132, Italian Army. Pvt. E. Chigiotti, 147, Italian Air Corps, had the best of Pvt. R. Stopher, 144, of the British Army. Cpl. Clarence Molden, 144, U. S. Army, outpointed Pvt. A. Gregori, 148, Italian Air Corps. Pvt. S. Pitzirani, 205, Italian Air Corps, scored a 32-second kayo over a British Army 195-pounder, Bdr. P. Hunt, in the first round.

Cpl. Elmo Green, 176, U. S. Army, stopped Pvt. O. Fishback, 177, U. S. Army, in the third. Cpl. E. Mori, Italian Air Corps, defeated L/Cpl. F. MacKenna, British Army, in a lightweight affair.

A draw ended hostilities between Spr. J. Donnelly, British Army, and Pvt. E. Gazzo, Italian Army, in their welterweight dish. Spr. A. Taylor, British Army, beat M. Terlizzi, both 154. Terlizzi is with the Italian Army. Cpl. J. MacDonald, 190, U. S. Army, stopped L/Cpl. J. Robinson, 189, British Army, in the second. The bouts took place on May 8th.

Naples, May 10—Pvt. Mike Montanino (Vinnie Rossano), 147-pounder from Brooklyn, copped the feature bout of five rounds, defeating Pvt. Eddie O'Neal, promising Negro lad from Hot Springs, Ark., on the 15th AFSC offering. It was a very close fight, and the decision rendered failed to please the service audience, who booed and razzed the award. A draw call could have satisfied everybody.

"Tops in the action line was the Cpl. Peter Rabbit versus Pvt. Al Cappy shindig. Rabbit took the fight via the kayo route, the stopper coming in the fifth and final heat. Cappy led in the first part of the fight, but Rabbit finally solved the Chicago boy's style and plunged in with his own punching power. Seaman John Farmer, 144-pounder, Royal Navy, lost a three-rounder to Pvt. Willie Derenzo, 143, of the U. S. Army.

Ronald Burr, classy 124-pound Royal Marine, got the nod over Pvt. Billy Bento, 120, U. S. Army. Pvt. Simon Williams, 144, AAFSC, halted Pvt. Joe Gillen, 145, U. S. Army, in the third round. Pvt. Walt Zippell, good prospect in the 175-pound class, and U. S. Army lad, was given a three-round T.K.O. over Pvt. Thomas Mitchell, 175, U. S. Army, after Mitchell refused to answer the bell for the last round. Pfc. Sylvester Smith, 190, AAFSC, gained a two-round T.K.O. over Pvt. Wilmer Johnson, 185, U. S. Army.

Cal Cagni, middleweight Navy boxer, stationed at the Jacksonville Base, believes he has a coming lad in his latest prospect, Dick Lee, a lightweight. Cagni reveals Lee has the punch of a middleweight, and boxes beautifully. The youngster has already won the Navy station's Golden Gloves Tournament in his division, overwhelming all opposition. Knowing Cal's ability to develop boxers among the sailors, as we have seen while in the ole home town of Jacksonville, we will keep two eyes on young Dick Lee. Best of luck.

The gym where the 15th AFSC boxers in Bari, Italy, hold their workouts is given the highest praise by First Sergeant Chick Roman, who helps train the boys. He sends in a list of names among the boxers, that were former favorites in North Africa, and should be repeated on the East Italy shows.

Here's a batch of Ring Magazine subscribers which we had the opportunity and pleasure to send in to Nat Fleischer, Editor of The Ring. There's 33 in this big round-up. If anyone doubts what boxing means to the servicemen overseas, this list should help clear the field of further arguments. Fourteen of the 33 come out of the Fifth Army boxing team, the winning combine in the Tournament of Champions that was held in Algiers, North Africa.

Two of them are from trainers, Sgt. Peter White, Jr., and Cpl. Danny McKenzie. The boxers who subscribed are S/Sgt. Autrey "Red" Barnes; Corporals Jim Palmer, Buddy Buford, and Jimmy Case; Pfc. Marshall Higa; Privates Richard J. Romero, Herode Drouin, Jack Lisle, Bernie Cady, Clyde A. Farrier, and Tommy Guzzardo. Two others, Bobby Berry and Larry Cisneros, receive The Ring from past subscriptions.

Never before was a pleasure more cherished than having met this fighting group of Americans, whose work on the front lines are making history, and who carry the pride of the United States with them.

From the Isle of Sardinia, new Ring members are Tony Coiro, of the Island's boxing trainers; George "Handy-man" Butler, Robert Ruell, William Burchett, and Dominic "Don" Sarlo, former amateur boxer from Chicago; and Mike Puceloskie, likewise a former amateur boxer from Chicago. These six are from the 60th Station Hospital unit, and Burchett, who is renewing his, also subscribed to The Ring for his cousin, Harry Marchman, who is in England with the U. S. forces.

Others from Sardinia are S/Sgt. Dick Sommerville, and Sgt. Bob Ford, two of the trainers for the Sardinia team; Lt. Ed Whitburn, English middleweight boxer, in the Northern sector of the island and Pvt. William (Chick) Curry. From North Africa, members are Horace Thompson, Negro Navy boxer; Charles Ellis, Athletic Specialist, U. S. Navy, and Leonard Myszowski, one of his fighters. From other parts in Italy are First Sergeant Chick Roman, boxing trainer; M/Sgt. Sol Lester, boxing trainer, both of the 15th AFSC team; while the 15th's boxing members were Willie Jackson, Sgt. Jimmy Geary, and Bombardier John Clark. A great big thanks to each of the boys and many more.

A Negro heavyweight in Eastern Italy with the American forces, "Jay" MacDonald, is tipped as a 'comer'. S/Sgt. George Gelfer, of the 15th AFSC, who promotes the boxing shows in his area, has high praise for Jay. He can box and hit and enjoys four years' experience, in the amateurs. He is a two-time winner of St. Louis Golden Gloves tourneys.

Sgt. Georgie Strauss, of Hawthorne, N. J., located with his outfit in Fort Knox, Ky., writes in about his brother, Billy Strauss, who is in the Solomons. Billy, former winner of *News*-PBA Diamond Gloves in his home town, won the James Cagney medal, in the South Pacific 136-140 pound class at Guadalcanal. He beat Eddie Walker, of Marshall, Minn., a Navy boy in New Caledonia.

Jacksonville fight fans will recall the two brothers who competed before them several years ago and were hits on every show. Georgie further says that Billy will be in action against the Guadalcanal champ for the area title. At this writing, Billy has won seven bouts in seven times up, a perfect average. The boys with him in that Pacific hot spot are all Ring Magazine fans, and the same goes for Georgie. The latter expects to be overseas soon. Perhaps he is abroad now, but wherever he is, The Ring will always be there with him, he states. Best to this swell pair.

It's seldom that you hear about boxing in Russia. Our column mentioned something recently regarding the sport in that country. Our latest information is worthy of attention, and perhaps some manager or managers in the States will recall a familiar European fistic personality, Harry Stein. According to Sgt. Siggie Stadtlander, in England, a close friend of Harry's, the latter has placed boxing on a high pedestal in Russia.

Stein was one of Europe's outstanding boxers in his day. He captured the bantamweight, flyweight, and featherweight titles in Germany. He got out of Nazi Germany before Hitler's atrocities got under way. Incidentally, Siggie and Harry used to box in the amateurs, when both were in Germany. The present talk, and hope it is true, is that a Russian boxing team will journey to England to meet a British squad. If anything else comes up about such a clash, Ring readers will be the first to know about it.

German prisoners brought into the United States are no doubt getting a great big taste of American life, eats and customs, and all this becomes a more generous offering than what Herr Hitler has promised them. I will quote the words of Cpl. Johnny Plesha, former boxer who is a wardmaster with the 104th General Hospital at Camp Pickett, Va. Said Johnny in a recent letter:

"The German prisoners seem to like it over here. They are getting the best medical treatment, and by golly the best food anyone could ever hope to eat."

Plesha should know about all this, as his job in the hospital is to help take care of ailing prisoners. What if these same prisoners could go back to Germany and tell their story!

Our good little friend, and fight manager, Pete Montesi, of Danbury, Conn., and New York City, is stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida. Pete likes the Army life. He has qualified as a "Sharpshooter." In civilian life, Pete was a very devout member of the church.

Considerable boxing talent has been found among the Italians in Eastern Italy, and also many good English boxers. Since boxing is in a lull in Sardinia, boxers are striving to get some action in nearby Italy. Classy Eddie O'Neal, welterweight, has been flying over to the other shores and has come out victorious in both trips. Sammy Adragna, the Sardinia welterweight champion, is rarin' to go.

Italy, May 17—The boys who packed the local theater to witness a fistic offering, received double their time in gloved action, and the surprise of their soldier lives during one of the preliminary tangles. Completely stealing the program was Pvt. Benny Miller, 135-pounder from Dayton, Ohio, who braved the silvery bar of Lt. John Sullivan, and swung his gloves at the officer, when the latter resented the continuous hitting after the break, and had roughly separated the Dayton puncher. Burr won the three-rounder, due to Miller's tactics. The American had the edge, but it was taken away from him.

In the main scrap, a professional bout, Pvt. Ernie Petrone, 144, Philadelphia, made it two straight over Pvt. Dixie Fleming, Negro 144-pounder, in a five-rounder. Sgt. Thomas Hamilton, 153, Kansas City, sprung the big surprise of the night, knocking out Pvt. Lester Martin, 150, of

Houston, Texas, in round two; Pvt. Simon Williams, 145, St. Louis, also surprised in winning over Cpl. Clarence Molden, 144, Cleveland. Your third surprise came in the Sgt. Walter Speight-Pfc. Sylvester Smith clash. Speight, 182, Lake Village, Ark., stopped Smith, 190, St. Louis; good prospect Pvt. Walter Zippell, 175, Hollywood, Cal., defeated Pvt. William Jackson, 175, Philadelphia.

Pvt. Eddie O'Neal, 152, Hot Springs, Ark., continues his capable work. He outpointed Pvt. Junius Woods, 155, Buffalo, N. Y., in a four-rounder. Thus came to an end a program that offered everything that is seldom seen; heaps of action, a good number of upsets, a packed theater, and an enlisted man getting away with "small-size murder." In all, a very hearty appetizer for our boys.

We have a good story on Pvt. Clyde Farrier, Fifth Army's amateur welterweight, from Sunnyside, Washington, serving with the paratroopers. His regiment played an outstanding part in the capture of Altavilla, in Italy, after the town had exchanged hands three times. During the siege, incidentally Farrier's first night, an enemy patrol, who tried to spot the American lines by shouting, "Hello, Hello," to gain knowledge of position, were themselves located by the alert paratrooper who was on his own front line. Farrier raced back, exposed to hostile automatic rifle fire and warned his buddies on the line, as one of the German bullets caught him in the upper right leg, and another shot tore the pocket of his jacket.

Refusing medical aid, he carried on for two days, when the skirmish ended, and then received attention. For further attention, Clyde had to walk five of the seven miles to the following aid station, and from there, an ambulance took him to the hospital.

For his gallantry, the Washington lad received the Silver Star. We feel proud of the paratrooper's loyalty and respect to his outfit, as he gave it more praise in its duties than we have ever heard any other servicemen give theirs.

Of his buddies in the regiment, we regret we cannot mention the name of the outfit. Many are gone, few are alive and these few still punching hard as ever. They would be as proud of this boy as he is of them all. And America is justly proud of you all, fellows.

Master Sergeant Sol H. Lester, on duty in Italy, is doing great work with the Negro boxers who are active on fistic shows. He was active also in Tunisia. Sergeant Lester reports that the boys around his area are all getting their RINGS, and that the magazine is a great morale builder.

Over in East Italy, the G.I. boxing enthusiasts and the Special Service that promotes the fistic shows for that area, are going to miss the work and personality of Staff Sergeant George Gelfer. George, who has given the boys in the Tunis area of North Africa, and in Italy, the best boxing programs anywhere overseas, has been sent home on "Rotation."

Great moments come but once in a long while, and one that Sgt. Thurston McKinley, of Keesler Field, Miss., will remember always, is the night when Heavyweight Champ Joe Louis picked him out of a crowd and said, "There is the fellow who discovered me." Sgt. McKinley is a former middleweight boxer.

Italy, May 24—A local unit featured an all-star show, with most of the oustanding battlers in the area, and resulted in one of the finest cards yet witnessed here. The local theater was packed and resounded with the cheers of those present as the fighters slammed home their blows in bids for victory.

Opening the card, Pvt. Billy Bento, 114, Providence, R. I., squared off with Sgt. Billy Rutledge, British Army, with Bento clubbing his opponent in 50 seconds of the round for a knockout. A right cross did the trick. Taking a little longer, but likewise in the first round, Pvt. Jake Tate, 153, Danville, Va., put the sleeper on Pvt. Frank Polley, 154, Pittsburgh.

The third kayo found the end coming in the second heat, the victor being Pvt. Simon Williams, 145, over Fred Roberts, 145, of the British Army. The semi-final bout, a five rounder, was won by Cpl. Peter Rabbit, 170, St. Louis lad, who again won over Pvt. Al Cappy, 172, Chicago. Cappy started strong in the early chapters, but faded in the last three, which Rabbit took for the decision. They are professionals.

In a heavyweight tussle, Pvt. Joe Carilli, at 209, and from Hartford, Conn., outpointed Pvt. Isaac Williams, 190, Paris, Tex. This was a three-rounder. Pvt. Walt Zippell, promising Hollywood, Cal., 172-pounder, won from Pvt. Robert Johnson, 173, of St. Louis, Mo., also in three rounds.

The headliner, with the two top men meeting in a natural, was a honey of a fight, and the crowd approved the draw verdict. Pvt. Johnny Thomas, Pittsburgh 144-pounder, and Pvt. Mike Montanino, Brooklyn welter, clashed in this one, a professional get-together. The famed "bolo blow" that has been reaping the wins for the Brooklyn lad, failed in this attempt to add the most prized win for him. Thomas, fighting from a very low crouch, offered Montanino little opportunity to land the "Brooklyn Bolo Blow." The latter enjoyed a four-pound weight advantage, and a same size number in reach.

Chief Specialist Al Nettlow, now in New Zealand, having bid farewell to Florida where he did much to install boxing at the Jacksonville Navy Base, has a prized possession that will keep him much in mind of the Sunshine State. Al, the lucky fellow, has taken unto himself a Florida beauty, Miss Juanita Moring of Gainesville, as his bride.

The late Andy Callahan, former prominent New England lightweight, welterweight and middleweight contender, served as boxing instructor while at Camp Wheeler, Ga. Two brothers, William and Edwin, are in the Big Fight against the enemy, being in the Merchant Marine and Army units, respectively.

George Herbert, youngest of the Herbert family of Chicago, followed his boxing brother into the service, and is an Army Air Cadet at Miami Beach. Brother Ray, in another U. S. camp, is a cook. Their swell Dad, Mike, formerly was sports editor for several Illinois papers.

Even grandmothers go for THE RING Magazine. Take the case of Mrs. J. I. Farrier, grandmother of Pvt. Clyde Farrier, the heroic Fifth Army paratrooper. Mrs. Farrier, of Fitzville, Washington, sends Clyde's brother, Merle, 20-year-old Marine, THE RING Magazine all the way to the South Pacific, where the youngster is doing duty for Uncle Sam. He holds the rating of corporal.

Boxers of the Persian Gulf Command further proved their pugilistic prowess by taking rival glove tossers into camp in two sectional meets. Team Manager Cpl. Allen LaCombe, of the winning combine, used new men in his line-ups, and uncovered some good prospects. LaCombe's team have PGC and the Middle East laurels garnered. Victims of the Persian Gulfers were a combined Mountain and Desert squad and another group of Mountaineers.

Featuring the first clash, "Rock" Campbell, the PGC lightweight king, won by a first-round T.K.O. over Paul Halloway (Mountain). Another lightweight tussle turned out to be the best fight of the night, and in this, Max Schindler (Gulf), after trailing for two rounds, got in solid with a right to Mel Noonich's jaw, and the latter went down for a nine-count. Twice more, Mel met the canvas, the last one being final. The loser is a Desert man.

Against big odds, another Gulf fighter came through with flying colors. Richard Washington, spotting "Wild Man" Zupancic (Mountain), 17 pounds, won a thriller in three rounds of tough fighting.

The first victory for the Desert-Mountain boys was turned in by Earl Jones. Jones received a two-round T.K.O. win over Gulf's Ted Dowdy. Mike Bocanegra turned in another triumph for the PGC. His three-round win over "Romeo" Bannas (Mountain) in a welterweight clash, was sparkling.

A three-round draw resulted in the "Cowboy" Wilkinson-Jimmy Oren fight. Wilkinson is a Gulfer, and Oren, with the Desert. Hard-punching Eddie Hill, 135-pound lefty, with the Gulf, dropped Bob Roig (Desert) thrice. The final down was the knockout, coming in the opening heat. George Christo (Gulf), got a knife-edge nod over Steve Evans (Desert). They all tossed leather for all of the three rounds, for another great scrap. The PGC boy had a little too much over the "draw" line, and got the call.

In Iran's "Mountain District" the PGC wallopers, in their last travel-tour, scored high over the home team, before going back to their own shelter. The large array of fans saw the Gulfers in their might, as the latter walked away with the program.

George Christo, Gulf 133-pounder, needed only a little over a minute in the first chapter to score a T.K.O. over Teddy Bryce (Mountain). A heavyweight bout was exceptionally good, with haymakers dominating. A split three-round decision went to the PGC entry, Dave Smith, who triumphed over the Iran champion, El Jamchid. Georgie Stangelo, an M.P. with the Mountain outfit, well earned his win after a lusty quarrel with Marshall Nance, a Negro Gulf boxer.

Quoting my pal, Cpl. Henry Ussery, with a Parachute unit somewhere in Italy. "Thanks a lot for sending me THE RINGS. I really do appreciate them. You know yourself, how much they mean to a fellow like me." You sure bet we all do, Hank, and many letters, just like yours, are always coming in. My pals here in my outfit, after each is through reading his RING, passes it on to our sick and wounded patients, and after they have read them, are given to me to send to fellows like you, on the front line, and elsewhere.

Finding it impossible to have pictures printed of several teams that appeared in the Algiers meet, this past February, Cpl. Albert Reams, of Vero Beach, Florida, sent to this corner for the negatives and will produce prints of each, that will be carried in THE RING Magazine, eventually. Great work, Al.

Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine, receives many items for his RING Museum, from Pvt. Walter Lusa, a pal of this corner, who is stationed not far from here. Walter's gifts are deeply appreciated, too. They consisted of invasion money and stamps. Nat is now waiting for someone to send him a Jap and a German Nazi captured banner and U. S. French invasion bills.

Addition to the boxing council that is actively assisting the Sardinia Island Special Service, is Pvt. William "Chick" Curry, of Lawrence, Mass. Curry expects to do much for the sport. Chick is one of the new RING subscribers.

Somewhere in Sicily—Boxers in the Palermo area, which includes one of the best Negro boxers today, Ezzard Charles, Ohio light-heavyweight, have a chance daily to do their workouts at the stadium, in order to keep in the best trim for the boxing programs, etc. Beginners here have a swell opportunity to gain their initial knowledge of the sport. Classes are held every evening with Captain Cy Meinecke in charge, and assisted by the former ranking Ohioan, Cpl. Ezzard Charles. The idea—to keep in condition—was originated by a quartermaster outfit, but news travels, and others joined in the sessions.

Italy, May 25—Pro boxers headlined the fight card, sponsored by the Special Service Section. Pvt. Junius Woods, 150, Buffalo, N. Y., won an easy decision over Jackie Mills, British welterweight, in the five-round final. The Buffalo boy dodged his opponent's left hand continuously, and rocked the Britisher with hooks and uppercuts. The loser hit the deck in the first and then in the fourth heats.

A three-round exhibition between Carl Palombo and Leslie Chenery, saw the former named, hand the British boy a tasty boxing lesson. Palombo, winner of the amateur featherweight title in Algiers, in February, is from Amsterdam, N. Y. Charlie Watts, 137, Palestine, Texas, won from Charles Duckery, also 137, Wilmington, Delaware. Tommy Geoghegan, 128, British Army, stopped Pat Riley, 130, New York, in the third round.

(Continued on page 60)

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

DURING the past month, we only had a few important fights, but that does not say that we hadn't some real good fighter to talk about. As a matter of fact, the person I am going to mention is one of the greatest heavyweight champions of all times, the only retired champion of that division alive today, who was undefeated at the time of his retirement as heavyweight champion of the world—Lt. Comdr. Gene Tunney. He came here recently on a physical fitness inspection tour of the United States bases.

After an absence from his country of about six months, Young Tanner, our leading lightweight, returned to fill an engagement with our bantam and featherweight champion, George "Stinging Ants" Fraser. His absence from both the ring and the colony didn't seem to take away anything from him, for he was the same cool, calculating figure on May 29th, when he administered a beating to the "Ants." He scored a five-round K.O. over a very much feared opponent. Tanner weighed 132, to 119 for "Ants."

Young Joe Louis scored a T.K.O. in the second frame over Fearless Glasgow, 149, seven pounds heavier than Joe, but he did not please the crowd with his showing, because of the lack of action. Glasgow was hardly hit in the second round, when he began stumbling. The referee halted the bout in that round, and the Boxing Board abandoned Glasgow's purse, and seriously threatened him.

The first of two preliminary bouts saw Kid Singh winner on points over four heats from Young Samuels, who at 124½ had a three-pound weight advantage.

Nick Farley, 150½, scored a three-round K.O. over Fitz Williams, 140, after the latter was ahead on points.

At Rose Hall, Corentyne, on Sunday, June 18, a series of five bouts were held, and the country lads showed some remarkably fine art at the game. There were two exhibitions, the first of which was an evenly matched affair between Divian Singh, 133, and Boodram, 118, a pair of Indians, who were very skillful "at work." Next was a close and fast bout between Kid Singh and Babe Walker, two youngsters who went at each other like a pair of seasoned pugs. Both matches were of three rounds each.

There were two preliminaries, also three rounds each, which found Rajpaul Singh, 125, decisively defeating Fighting Rajah, 117, and Aroop Singh, 134, winning in the same style from Freddie Headecker. The main event between Robert Ross, 142, and Phil Forrester, 138, was won by the former, who was a much better boxer than his hard-hitting opponent.

This writer can be reached at 117 Regent St., Lacytown, Georgetown 8, British Guiana.

Record Book Correction

On Page 576, in record of Jack Hyams, change name to Tommy Hyams. His record continues through the year 1938. The remainder of that record, starting with 1939, should read, Record of Jack Hymas.

Add to Record of Kid Williams, page 412, in the year 1921 Oct. 14, Mickey Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y. Won 12.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

SHEIK RANGEL, Fresno veteran, finished fast to cop the ten-round decision over Jerry Moore, Baltimore Negro, at the Oakland Auditorium. Moore made Rangel miss time and again with wild swings in the opening five heats. However, at the beginning of the sixth Jerry was clipped on the point of the chin with an overhand right. Moore fell, where he remained for a nine-count. Sheik again dropped Moore in the same round for a no-count, with a right to the body. From there on Rangel had the situation pretty well in hand. Both boys started to throw low blows in the ninth. Weights: 148 for Sheik, and 145½ for Moore.

On the undercard: "Silent" Escobar, 169, deaf mute, decisioned Bobby Castro, 168, in six rounds. Joe Ybarra, 148, and Lepp Webster, 154, went six to a draw. "Silent" Leroy Pate, 164, also a deaf mute, finished Billy Harrison, 156, in the second.

An all-knockout card was produced at National Hall in San Francisco. The show started at 8:00 and was over at 9:28.

The headlines featured Beltin' Billy McCoy, ex-teamster, now in the Navy, against Jimmy Bryan, Eureka middleweight, with Billy flattening Bryan in one heat. Jimmy threw several blows, shaking up the southpaw teamster, but McCoy let loose with his left, flattening the Eurekan. Both are middleweights. The referee: Frankie Brown.

In the semi-final, Jack Howard, Alameda deputy sheriff heavyweight, kayoed Oscar Johnson for the full count in the first. A whistling right to the chin finished Oscar.

Cal Robinson, Negro lightweight, upset Manuel Plazza, San Jose, by winning via a technical knockout in the fifth heat. Plazza was dropped in the fourth and twice in the fifth before the referee halted it.

Sammy Drew came up with a victory when he technically stopped Jimmy Carroll in two rounds. The receipts were $1,742.10.

The "Round Ring," Russ Newland's invention, has proved to be a costly experiment. Charley Hunter of Marinship may discontinue amateur shows in San Francisco. The receipts of his amateur show, in which he used the circular ring for the first time, were but $680 net.

If no one else puts one together, the round ring may pass out of the picture.

There was only one casualty in the show at Civic Auditorium. Charlie Perkins, Treasure Island sailor, said he had hurt his arm when he fell against the "ropes."

Little Billy Burke, who refereed all contests, had a good workout. There were ten four-round bouts.

Eddie Marcus, Los Angeles lightweight, whipped Ace Miller, Columbus, O., Negro lad, in the ten-round main event at the Civic Auditorium. Marcus turned from long-range to body puncher to take the nod. Eddie played a steady pounding on the body of Miller from the fifth to the final round. Ace's punches lacked steam and, as a result, it failed to slow up Marcus.

Miller was going good for five heats, but the blows he took in the bread basket took something out of him. Ed sent home rights into Ace's body time and again, and when he was in close quarters he belted away with both hands. Miller tried to rally and did connect with a hook and cross to the jaw, but Eddie outpunched him in every exchange. Toby Irwin was referee.

Marcus scaled 134; Miller, 137. The house grossed $2,476.65.

The preliminaries: Manuel Plazza, 139, of Sacramento, made a last-minute spurt to grab a decision over Al Douglas, 140, of San Francisco, in the six-round semi-final. Al held a slight edge going into the final session, but Plazza won this round and the duke.

Pedro Jiminez, 147, Vallejo, scored a knockout victory in five rounds over Bobby Irish, 147, in a scheduled six-round special event. Pedro floored him in the fourth and dropped him for ten with a body punch in the fifth. Irish had started fast until Pedro caught him.

In the opener, Wally Roscoe, 156, climbed off the floor in the first to win a four-round decision over Jack Robertson, 150.

Winning one of the best fights of his career, Lloyd Marshall, a 10 to 7 underdog in the betting, pounded out a ten-round decision over Holman Williams, Detroit's fast stepping middleweight battler, at the Oakland Auditorium. Never before dropped in his career, Holman fell in the seventh for a three-count from an exploding right to the head.

Once again the belting boys took a "bath," which they all deserve. They (the boys who throw money away on a chance) thought Lloyd to have only an outside chance.

Marshall took the lead from the very first round and forced the issue throughout. Williams figured in the running for five heats, but from the sixth on, Lloyd left no doubt about the winner.

Marshall pounded at the body of the Detroiter in the sixth and just after the seventh got under way, Marshall timed a beauty that clipped Williams' chin. Hurt, Holman tried to grab Lloyd, but hit the canvas when the latter stepped aside. Through his ringcraft Williams was able to avoid further damage during the round. The round, however, took too much out of him. He had lost his speed and skill.

As a result of this, Williams was forced to slug it out with Marshall, and Lloyd, of course, belting harder to the body, won the last two sessions and the nod.

Marshall won seven rounds, Williams two, and one was even. The gross was $11,111. Weights: Marshall, 165; Williams, 163.

In the semi-final, Eddie Halligan, 148, Oakland, had little difficulty in winning a six-round duke over Joe Gibby, 148½. Gibby was down in the first for a three-count from a right to the jaw.

Billy Gibson, 126, decisioned Joey Mace, 122, in six rounds.

Mickey Gimmell, 149, nosed out Cal Robinson, 142, in six. Robinson was down for a nine-count in the first.

Rallying in the last two heats, Billy George, hard-punching sailor, took a close ten-round decision over Jimmy Collins at National Hall. Billy George is none other than Sailor Billy Born, who boxed here a few months ago. George was a substitute for Jackie Ryan, who was down with a cold. Billy is a hard puncher against Jimmy Collins' boxing. Collins outboxed his foe in the early sessions, but George opened up and won rounds nine and ten and the decision. Jimmy bested the sailor in close quarters, but it was the other way around at long range.

George scaled 140 to Collins' 145.

Cal Robinson's opponent failed to show up and the announcer had to promise an extra bout on the next card.

Billy Gibson, 124, outfought Joey Mace, 122, to win a six-round decision.

Jack Lister knocked out Sammy Drew in the fourth round.

The fast-stepping Portuguese bantamweight, Tony Olivera, made it two straight over Luis Castillo, Mexico's stocky youngster, by winning a ten-round decision in the Oakland headliner. Tony, who is the busiest 118-pound boy on the Coast, had a fairly close match for five heats, but then he took over and was complete boss. Olivera scored repeatedly in the clinches with both hands and at long range he used a good jab and right cross. The Mexican took but three rounds; Tony six, and one even.

The San Francisco Portuguese had won a ten-round decision some months ago down in Hollywood. Ringwise Tony weighed 120½; Castillo, 117½. Gross receipts were $3465.

In the six-round semi-windup, Paul Roguejo, 130, outpointed Billy Gibson, 126, San Francisco, in a fast go. Gibson was down for a count of nine in the third round.

LeRoy Wade, 160, won via the T.K.O. route in the second over Buddy Souza, 163.

Mateo Jiminez, ex-Golden Gloves heavyweight star, turned pro to beat Kid Larry, Oakland heavy.

Freddy Taylor, young, ambitious lightweight, won the Colorado 135-pound title by winning a ten-round decision over unbeaten Paddy O'Leary, Denver, in the headliner at Denver. Paddy copped the first three rounds, the fourth was even, and then Taylor set to work. He dropped O'Leary for a nine-count in the fifth and won all the remaining rounds. It was Paddy's first defeat in 67 starts. He had won 36 by knockouts. A win like that is quite a feather in young Taylor's hat.

In another ten-rounder, R. J. Lewis, Denver, middleweight, scored a knockout in eight rounds over Frankie Valdez, Alamosa, Mexican lad.

Silent Escobar, Oakland deaf mute middleweight, won by a technical knockout over Billy McCoy, ex-teamster, in the sixth round of a thrilling headliner at "Little" National Hall. The biggest crowd of 1944 grossed $2,362.80. The southpaw San Francisco lad was a 10-to-7 favorite in the belting. McCoy was dropped six times before Referee Joe Gorman halted the affair.

Escobar hit McCoy with everything in the second, but Billy stood up. In the third the "Silent" one dropped his opponent for a nine-count.

The fourth saw both boys let loose and swing wildly. McCoy fell near the end of the round. Escobar was hurt with two hooks in the body.

In the fifth Escobar dropped Billy with a right uppercut. He came up after nine counts. At the beginning of this round the ex-teamster's right eye was closed.

Fighting with courage only, McCoy fell when he again missed a left hook. Escobar dropped Billy with a right-hander. He came up at the count of six.

He again was dropped, so Gorman wisely stopped the affair.

Weights: McCoy, 160; Escobar, 167.

LeRoy Wade made the strong man act by appearing on the card twice. First, he defeated Manuel Garza on a T.K.O. in three rounds. Coming back he lost by a T.K.O. at the hands of Speedy Cannon in four heats. Speedy carried too many guns for LeRoy. When the bell rang for the fifth Wade failed to come out. All three are middleweights.

"Silent" Leroy Pate, deaf mute in the same stable with Escobar, flattened Buddy Souza, Oakland middleweight, in one heat.

Cal Robinson won a four-round decision over Manuel Plazza of Sacramento.

Frankie Scaler, promoter of National Hall, changed over to Civic Auditorium to bring local fans a ten-round main event between Sheik Rangel and Jerry Moore, with the latter winning the duke. It was Rangel's first defeat in this city. This was a re-match, the first setto appeared earlier in this column.

Referee Frankie Carter scored his card 57½ for Moore, 53 for Rangel.

They went at it hammer and tongs through the first five rounds. When they reached the halfway mark it was about even.

In the next three heats Moore connected steadily. He won all these rounds.

Moore continued in the ninth and tenth, counter-punching with well-timed rights, sending Sheik's head back. Both boys filled the tenth with action, but Rangel's aggressive tactics were outscored by Moore's straight punches.

The house grossed $4,138.

In the semi-final, Jack Howard, Alameda Deputy Sheriff, was stopped by John Dounelly, Los Angeles Negro lightheavy, in the fourth round. Referee Johnny Lotsey stopped the affair after big Howard hit the canvas the second time. Jack fell in the second and in the third claimed a foul. Referee Lotsey gave him a short rest, but to no extent did it help Howard.

Other results: Alonzo Williams, 156, Los Angeles, decisioned Leroy Pate, deaf mute, 163, in six rounds; Leo Green, 180, stopped Billy LaRose, 180, in two rounds of the opener.

Guadalcanal Marine Hero, Barney Ross, who held the light- and welterweight titles of the world, refereed the main event in which Paulie Peters, San Francisco, decisioned Vincent Villavicencio, Mexico's fighting lad, at the Civic Auditorium. Ross, who received an ovation when introduced, handled himself like a true veteran of refereeing. Barney has been and will referee bouts in California until the movie of his life is made. This writer believes we need not go back and tell of Ross's fighting days, both as a boxer and Marine. I think everyone knows how he killed Japs in a Guadalcanal foxhole.

The main event between Peters and Villa was a fast go with the gamblers again betting on the loser.

The first heat was fast and ended about even. Peters cut the side of the Mexican's right eye in the second, and it bled freely.

In the third, Punching Paulie almost knocked out his south-of-the-border friend. A right to the jaw sent Villa into the ropes, again several more blows clipped Vincent before the round ended. Peters also took the fourth but by a closer margin than the previous round.

Villa carried the fight to Paulie in the fifth, but the "'Frisco lad' caught him twice with right uppercuts. This round was fairly even.

Villa forced the fight in the sixth and had an edge. A good stiff left hook to the body won him the round.

Peters connected beautifully in the seventh, three solid cracks to the whiskers shook the Mexican lad up. He also scored inside while his game opponent kept piling.

The eighth was an even heat.

Villa was hit with a hard left hook that brought claret from his mouth. Paulie had the better of the final round, scoring with both hands. After the match, instead of immediately calling the winner, Ross first counted his points and then awarded the duke to Peters. His chart said 58, Peters; 52, Villavicencio. (Boy, what a name).

Peters scaled 158.

Preliminaries: Blond-haired Bud Cristman, ex-Golden Glove featherweight champ, won a six-round decision over Baby Santiago, of Stockton. It was Bud's sixth pro win.

Mickey Gimmell kept his winning streak by whipping Pedro Jiminez in six rounds. It was close for four rounds, but then Mickey cut loose and won.

In the opener, Joey Spangler, Eastern lad, defeated Manuel Garza, San Jose middleweight, in four. Spangler fought such outstanding fighters as California Jackie Wilson, Freddie Apostoli, and others.

SHORT JABS: Jack Kazarian, 17-year-old St. Ignatius High School light-heavyweight, won the California C.Y.O. Championship, when he beat Roy Johnson, Southern California champ, in six rounds at San Jose. Jack won four rounds, flooring Roy in the third and fifth. . . . Barney Ross is surely kept busy. He is being asked by almost all California clubs to referee their shows. In one week he refereed at 'Frisco, San Jose, Sacramento, and Eureka. A lot of work for the popular ex-champ. . . . Tommy Cello has two lads who seem to be going places. They are Bud Cristman and Mickey Gimmell. . . . Another lad who's coming along is Donald Wixson, who boxes in Oakland. Lou Nova has been licking foes left and right in Oklahoma, but put them all together and they don't amount to much. . . . Speedy Cannon is after a shot with "Silent" Escobar. . . . Abel Lucero is making a comeback. He has beaten four opponents down South. . . . Jack Mendonca has Mateo Jiminez signed to a two-year contract. Mateo has put himself in capable hands and the pair should do well together.

Guido Giometti has two new youngsters, Harry Allbritton and Cal Talbot. . . . Billy Newman will handle Aaron "Little Tiger" Wade's fights . . . The "Backyard Bowl," Bay and Powell Sts., in 'Frisco continues to stage shows among servicemen. . . . Tut Tabor, middleweight, who fought in Oakland prior to joining the Armed Forces,

was the middleweight crown in England in service bouts. He flattened Clarence Woods, of New York, in one round. . . . Ralph Figari, Golden Gloves heavyweight, was inducted into the Army. . . . Leo Green is fighting in these parts again after two or three months of working out of town. . . . Ray Salas is fully recovered from his auto accident. . . . He will soon return to the ring.

Verne Bybee will also start his comeback soon. . . . Tony Bosnich, who fought here previous to joining the Army, is expected home on furlough soon. He's a heavyweight. . . . Received a letter from Tony Gallo, now in the Navy overseas. . . . Tony fought as an amateur here awhile back. . . . The Newman-Herman gym has surely been packed with boxers lately. . . . Pat Valentino, Vic Grupico, Verne Bybee, Ernie Sanchez, Al Douglas, Ray Salas, Paulie Peters, Jackie Ryan, Aaron Wade, are among some of them.

NEW ENGLAND BOXING NEWS

By DAN "DOC" AVERY, JR.

MANUEL ORTIZ, world bantamweight champion, made his Eastern debut a winning one when he came through with a ten-round decision over Larry Bolvin at Braves Field on June 29. The El Centro, California, Mexican opened with a furious rush to cop the laurels. He and his rival came in over the weight so that his title was not at stake. Bolvin scaled 125½ pounds, and the champ a quarter of a pound heavier. It was a good battle and the spectators were satisfied that the titleholder can fight.

Bolvin scored repeatedly with heavy right crashes to the Californian titlist's head during the first five rounds before agreeing to turn it into a slugging match.

Ortiz, battling in windmill fashion, then hammered Bolvin with lusty lefts and rights to the head.

The Rhode Islander digested terrific punishment during the seventh and eighth sessions but he did not lose his footing until the ninth, when Ortiz floored him with a sweeping right hook for a nine-count.

In the scheduled eight-rounders, Jimmy Mullikan, 179, of Lovell, knocked out Ernie Williams, 190, of Paterson, N. J., in the first round with a terrific left to the body and Irish Johnny Flynn, 168, of Rochester, N. Y., outpointed Earl Lowman, 168, of Philadelphia. Lou Falco, 129, of Middletown, Conn., won a six-round decision over Al Rodriguez, 125, of Mexico.

Managers and fighters who would like to show in New England rings, can contact the writer at 9 Village Street, Millis, Mass. The writer is matchmaker for the Bangor A. C., Bangor, Maine. Men in the services of our country, who are planning to make boxing a business when the big battle is over, should contact me and keep me posted as to how they are doing.

Al Caroly has been made matchmaker of the West Springfield Dog Club Association, and will run every Monday night at the track.

The writer and Pete Andrew of New York have formed partnership in handling fighters. The New York office will be at 1440 Park Ave., New York City, N. Y., and the New England office is located at 9 Village St., Millis, Mass. Walter Speedy Du Val, Philadelphia middleweight; Willie Clayton, Atlantic City middleweight; Joe Montiero, New England featherweight contender; Johnny Nelson, heavyweight from Philadelphia; Jimmy Grinnage, Philadelphia heavyweight; and Black Jack Lewis, Cleveland, Oklahoma, heavyweight, are members of the Avery stable. Joey Puig, New York bantam and featherweight contender; Tommy Fountain, New York featherweight; Tino Alphonse, New York featherweight; and Young Granado, New York welterweight, are members of the Andrew stable. Bookings will be made by both myself and my partner, Andrew.

June 14—One of the biggest upsets in local ring history was the win for Sergeant Jimmy McLarin of Camp Reynolds, Penna., and New Bedford, over the sensational Brockton, Mass., favorite son, Pat Demers, in an eight-round main bout at St. John's Park, Woonsocket, R. I. Both boys weighed 135 pounds. McLarin, who is a good prelim boy, gave the claimant of the New England featherweight lightweight title a good trouncing. Demers was 2 to 3 favorite to win by a K.O. Demers in his last two bouts before this one, won from Jerry Dillo of Boston, and Jackie Callura from Hamilton, Ontario. This proves to the world that our Uncle Samuel sees that all his nephews in the service of their country secure the proper food and training. This win was a great victory for Jimmy, and he should from now on keep going ahead.

June 19—Willie Clayton from Atlantic City, N. J., beat Earle Richards of the British navy in five rounds at Bangor, Maine.

On June 8th at New London, Conn., Indian Benny Deathpaine, Bill O'Flanagan's lightheavy, was given a poor deal, when his match with Johnny Clark was stopped, and although Benny was on the losing side, he was not hurt sufficiently to have this bout halted. The Indian lost his head and took a crack at the referee, but the police interfered before any damage was done. The crowd was with Benny and could not see why the fight was stopped.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Tom Anderson, Minneapolis, Minn.

Q.—Where did the following bouts take place: Bob Montgomery vs. Joey Peralta, first fight; Montgomery vs. Davey Day; Ray Robinson vs. Sammy Angott, first fight; Ray Robinson vs. Maxie Shapiro; Ray Robinson vs. Marty Servo; Lew Jenkins vs. Sammy Angott; Lew Jenkins vs. Marty Servo; Bob Montgomery vs. Chester Rico; Lew Jenkins vs. Lou Ambers, second fight, and Henry Armstrong vs. Fritzie Zivic, second fight.

A.—Philadelphia, Chicago, Philadelphia, New York, Philadelphia, New York, Philadelphia, New York, New York, New York. I won't answer queries like this again. Get the record book, which contains all this information. That's why I spent years in getting this book out.

Tom Maloney, Washington, D. C.

Q.—Isn't the picture on the January cover that of Greco and not Terranova?

A.—Yes. An error in the pick up of the plates was made.

A Reader

Q.—Did Max Baer ever fight Ernie Schaaf, and when?

A.—Max Baer fought Ernie Schaaf in Chicago on December 19, 1930, and Baer was defeated in ten rounds.

Q.—Did Primo Carnera ever fight Ernie Schaaf?

A.—Carnera and Schaaf fought on February 10, 1933, and Schaaf was knocked out in the third round and died the following day.

Q.—What year did the former heavyweight champion, Primo Carnera, first fight in the United States?

A.—Carnera first fought in the United States on January 24, 1930.

S. J., U.S.A.

Q.—Did Carnera fight George Godfrey once or twice, and when?

A.—Carnera fought George Godfrey only once, on June 23, 1930. He won on a foul in five rounds.

Q.—When did Billy Conn make his first pugilistic appearance in New York and against whom?

A.—Billy Conn made his first appearance in New York on January 6, 1939, when he beat Fred Apostoli in ten rounds.

Q.—Who do you think was the better all-around featherweight, Pete Scalzo or Willie Pep?

A.—Willie Pep.

Q.—What do you think of Tippy Larkin and his chances of grabbing the lightweight crown?

A.—He won't be able to make the grade.

Ralph Welch, Marion, Ill.

Q.—What were the weights of Joe Louis and Buddy Baer in their two fights? What were the weights of Willie Pep and Jackie Wilson?

A.—Louis weighed 201 and Baer weighed 237½ in their first fight, and Louis weighed 206½ and Buddy Baer, 250, in their second fight. Willie Pep weighed 128 pounds and Jackie Wilson, 129 pounds.

Pvt. O. L. Lawell and Sgt. Jos. English, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Was there a middleweight by the name of Montana Jack Sullivan?

A.—There was a great middleweight by the name of Montana Jack Sullivan. He was born in 1879 at Calumet, Mich., and fought clear through to 1913.

Robert Lynch, Brockton, Mass.

Q.—In a recent letter to you, in which I asked what was the family name of Harry Greb, you answered:

"So far as the records in boxing are concerned, it was Berg. At least, so the stories of his career have it. The legend had Greb change his name from Berg, which is Greb spelled backwards, because of family objection to his fighting."

Then you added:

"However, recently a Pittsburgh paper carried an article in which it was stated that a discovery of a birth certificate knocked the props from under this legend and shows that Greb's family name was Greb." Now which is correct? Make up your mind.

A.—A letter to the City Clerk of Pittsburgh, Pa., brings this answer:

"Harry Greb was born on June 6, 1894, and his name appears on the record in the Bureau of Infectious Diseases, Department of Health, EDWARD HENRY GREB."

Well, Robert, that settles all arguments. His real name was Greb and not Berg, and so we must record it in future record books.

Horace Woodroof, Nashville, Tenn.

Q.—What ounce gloves were used in the Conn vs. Louis, Dempsey vs. Tunney, and Louis vs. Baer fights?

A.—Six ounces in each. This is compulsory under rules of New York State and Illinois for heavyweight bouts.

Pete Pfifer, Minneapolis, Minn.

Q.—Who was the youngest heavyweight champion? Who was the youngest in any division?

A.—Joe Louis, 23. Tony Canzoneri won a pro title when he was 17 years old.

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 37)

knocked out Harry Morris, 3. Luis Davila knocked out Bobby Simms, 4. Harry Cole beat Gene Rooney, 4.

John Gonzales knocked out Stanley Jamison, 2. Nat Litfin knocked out Ernie Davis, 6. Bobby Yeager knocked out Chuey Figueroa, 3. Joey Ferro beat Lou Melo, 4. Joey Peralta knocked out Oscar Lewis, 5. Paulie Jackson beat Jimmy Pitts, 10.

Frankie Fernandez beat Young Goldie, 4. A. O. Lee knocked out Billy Suggs, 1. Bill Hale beat Pete Sanchez, 6. Billy Stevens beat Jimmy Moore, 8. Tommy Davies beat Boyo Rees, 10.

Jackie Rankin beat Kid Tanner, 8. Benny Salica licked Sonny Hill, 4. Hill beat Dub Bowen, 4. Pete Martinez stopped Sal Uva, 3. Jimmy Evans drew with Pete Virgin, 6. Bobby Driscoll lost to Vince Tuminello, 4. Antone Moniz beat Henry Lee, 4. Richard Young Polite beat Phil Palmer, 10. Young Pedro Firpo beat Lucky Douglas, 6. Bobby Gunther knocked out Jimmy Santora, 1. Johnny Bratton kayoed Al Jordan, 4.

Maxie Shapiro decisioned Angel Aviles, 8. Steve Vaccarelli knocked out Tommy Wornock, 3. Dom Amoroso outpointed Johnny Wilson, 8. Bobby Gunther beat Julian Malavez, 6. Frankie Gromada beat Leroy Saunders, 8.

Featherweight bouts: Adolph Samuels stopped Yasu Yasutake, 6. Willie Pep defeated Willie Joyce in 10. Art Aragon won from Ray Puente, 4, and kayoed Frank Gallardo, 2, and Tino Wilson, 1. Gus Mell licked Kid Point, 10. Snooks Lacey outpointed Jerry Zullo, 10. Richard Germaine licked Melvin Brown, 4.

Nicky Quack kayoed Cleveland Crawford, 2. Mario Colon defeated Pete Virgin, 8, Rocco Progano, 6. Virgin defeated Al Pennino, 6. Leroy Jackson halted Mike Gravino, 1, Danny Russell, 2, also kayoed Jimmy Fox, 2. Charley Riley stopped Walter Cabey Lewis, 6, Corky Davis, 5. Davis knocked out Tommy Reardon, 5. Lou Alter defeated Sandy Sadler, 6, then drew with Sadler, 4.

Davey Allen halted Jerry Lavigne, 1. Billy Gibson drew with Joey Mace, 6. George Cooper won from Pete Virgin, 4. Jimmy Reynolds decisioned Bert White, 4, drew with Cruz Flores, 4. Joe Kauakahi decisioned William Henry, 4. Jackie Graves kayoed Irish Mike Kelly, 1, and Mike Gravino, 3. Louis Renai decisioned Al Byndum, Ray Young, 4 rounds each, and beat Battling Pering, 4. Bob Smith halted Lee Scheirer, 5, and beat Jeff Holloway, 10.

Teddy Swain won from Horace Leftwich, 4. Eddie Miller knocked out Les McDonald, 3. Vin Geddes licked Jack Josephs, 4. Young Ketchel drew with Max Broadbent, 4. Joe Caldwell stopped Wally Creedon, 3. Jackie Wilson beat Bill Walsh, 12. Doug (Buck) Sweeney upset Lee Q. Murray, 6. Midget Mayo trounced Frankie Jaynes, 6. Lou Falco won from Al Rodriguez (twice), 6 rounds each. Rodriguez was kayoed by Mike Konners, 4. Konners also licked Georgie Knox, 6. Ed Comiskey drew with Eddie Gallant, 4.

Eddie Reardon won from Joe Ferro, 4. Lou (Peanuts) Barbetta knocked out Clyde English, 4. Willie Lewis licked Howard Monk, 4. Eddie Herlihy stopped Paul Powell, 1. Walter Cabey Lewis beat Blond Tiger, 10. Proctor Heinold beat Joe Robinson, 6, and Terry Thompson, 8. Jock Leslie beat Joey Montiero, 8, and drew with Pete Virgin, 8. Bud Christman beat Baby Santiago, 6. Johnny Dillon beat Laurie Gamboa, 10.

Charley Cabey Lewis halted Tazewell Thompson, 1. Jackie Floyd stopped Santa Bucca, 7. Willie Roache flattened Ham Wiloby, 4, won from Santiago Riviera, 10. Maurice (Lefty) LaChance defeated Armand (Flash) Dutil, 8.

Pedro Hernandez was too smart for Hubert Samuels, 8. Archie Wilmer punched out a win over Johnny Cockfield, 10. Al Phillips beat Tommy Daniels, 8. Carlos Chavez stopped Davey Crawford, 1. Chalky Wright knocked out Ruby Garcia, 8. Eddie Chinese Lee knocked out Tony Brentz, 6.

Willie Alexander drew with Jimmy Allen, 6. Tommy McGlinchey beat Jimmy Brady, 8. Mick Gibbons beat Ivor Thomas, 8. Syd Worgan beat Dave Crowley, 8.

Pancho Villa beat Ralph Lara, 6. Whitey Donnelly beat Joe Kauakahi, 4. Ray Lewis beat Yasu Yasutake, 8. Clint Miller licked Ivor Escobar, 6 (twice). Tommy Kiene stopped Mike Crouchelli, 1.

Phil Terranova beat Snooks Lacey, 10. Baby Face Pennino licked George Knox, 6. Enrique Bolanos defeated Tony Olivera, 10.

The bantamweights had these bouts: Tony Olivera decisioned Luis Castillo, 10. Rush Dalma got the duke over David Kui Kong Young, 12, to retain bantamweight championship (Hawaiian version). Manuel Ortiz licked Larry Bolvin, 10.

Henry Sumi halted Al Rodriguez, 1, beat Vic Morales, 6. Sandy Sadler decisioned Jose Torres, 8. Frankie Jaynes drew with Earl Trader, 6, beat Jimmy Allen, 6. Toby Berg knocked out Doug McCourten, 4. Les Berry beat Billy Price, 5.

Ron Brain licked Eddie Jinks, 4, and kayoed Art Salt, 6. Dave Robinson kayoed Jackie Robson. Ceferino Robleto won on a disqualification from Kudo Ortiz, 7. Domingo Diaz won from Earl Mintz, 6. Florian Bibeau halted Manuel Torres, 6. Ronnie Clayton drew with Danny Woods, 10. Augustine Rodriguez drew with Leonard Marcus, 4. Joey Mace beat Al Rodriguez, 6. Jorge Robles beat Eli Golindo, 10.

Only one July flyweight bout was staged: Norman Lewis kayoed Hugh Cameron, 8.

Out in the Fall

"FAMOUS FIGHTS"

Stories of the Greatest Battles in Ring History

By

NAT FLEISCHER

Editor and Publisher of THE RING Magazine

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Out in the Fall

"FAMOUS FIGHTS"

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

WHILE Syracuse and central New York boxing fans continue to pine for their favorite sport, Promoter Henny Andrews is going through the usual legal phases subsequent to obtaining a brand new fistic franchise from the New York State Athletic Commission. Atty. Anthony Smith, representing Andrews and Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., hopes to have everything set so that at least three outdoor cards can be presented here this summer.

Moved indoors from Johnson Field to Kalurah Temple because of threatening weather, Binghamton presented another slashing card, June 21. Jamaica Harold Smith, New York welter, scored a sensational five-round technical kayo over Isaac Al Jolson, Binghamton, in the headliner, slated for eight rounds. Jimmy Evans, Auburn lightweight, battled six hard rounds to a draw with Pete Virgin, Schenectady. Vic Bellanger, Utica welter, drew with Johnny Taylor, Binghamton middleweight, in six fast rounds. Taylor had a seven-pound pull in the weights on the slamming Utican. Jackie Carpenter, Warren, O., middleweight, stopped Joe Robinson, Garfield, N. J., in two, while Irish Johnny Long, Rochester welter, halted Charley Moore, Binghamton, in two heats.

Leonard Bloom, former Coast boxer, is still quartered at the Army Air Base. Len keeps fit, but has not boxed in a year. He recently became a Benedict!

The following from the column of Lawrence J. Skiddy, Sporting Editor of the Syracuse *Herald-Journal*, speaks for itself:

"This morning's mail brings another echo of July Fourths that have gone by. It was a letter concerning Ralph De John, the fighter, a fireworks individual if there ever was one.

"The letter came from Pfc. Peter 'Boots' Carocci, a former *Herald-Journal* employe and a red hot fight fan.

"He attended a fight card on his Pacific Island base a few nights before he wrote and he says:

" 'In a five-round semi-final, Ralph De John, weighing 179½ pounds, administered a neat lacing to Lowell Strong, a Negro heavyweight, who weighed 204½. Strong had won his last 17 bouts but Ralph was too fast of foot, too clever a jabber and he made the big boy look bad.

" 'De John is in better shape than ever in his career and is one of the most popular fighters with the soldiers. In his present form he'd chase Millich, Woods and Courage out of the ring. Give him another year of this Army life and let him step into the ring as a civilian and he'll really come pretty close to being a champion.' "

A new Syracuse light-heavyweight has been uncovered in the war zones, according to a report from the South Pacific. He is Pfc. Mike Alivero. Mike dropped a decision to the more experienced Cpl. Dick Jara of Los Angeles, Calif., in his first bout, but has been advancing rapidly in Army tournaments staged weekly at an advanced island base.

LEFT-HOOKS—Reported missing in action, Sgt. Frankie Adams, Syracuse welterweight and former assistant boxing coach of the Y.M.C.A., is a prisoner of the Germans . . . . Gabe Genovese has named his new cafe and eatery "The Red Devil" . . . . It is located about 50 feet from the City Hall . . . . Johnny Wilson, Rome Air Base fighter, was offered a percentage to box in Binghamton, a p.c. that would have enabled John to have pulled down around $250 for his end . . . . But John demanded a guarantee, so Promoter Lloyd Welsh dropped him from the proposed card . . . . Result: John got nothing, the replacement, Pete Cappy, got the money and scored a victory! . . . . Rome's American Legion put on another slam-bang amateur card at Colonel's Field last month, Henry Holden, New York middleweight, winning from Frankie Brenno, rugged Ogdensburg slugger, in the five-round final bout . . . . The card was well attended . . . . Phil Vinci and Ralph Di Castro, ex-Rome boxers, are now rival business men . . . . Both run first class taprooms . . . . Cozy Storace, Rome's former National amateur 147-pound champion, is a boxing instructor at a Florida naval training base . . . . Eddie Dempsey, erstwhile Syracuse kayo king of the lightweights of other days, is doing a like chore for the Navy in the Hawaiian Islands . . . . Billy Browne, former topnotch referee, is stationed in Mexico with the Air Corps.

THE MAIL BAG—Raymond Murakami, Honolulu: Sorry, I have no pictures of Ralph De John at present, but expect some new prints and will mail you one. Thanks for the interesting letter. Glad you enjoy my stuff. Come again . . . . Pfc. Lewis J. LaBuc, A.P.O. 201, San Francisco: Misplaced your letter, but luckily had entered your address on my request list. Please write again . . . . Vincent DuPont, Hollywood, Calif.: Yes, I met and talked with Harry Winkler in my office when he was in Syracuse en route to New York with Red Greene and another boxer. He is a splendid columnist. Dominic Angelo is a Rochester boy, now in the Coast Guard. Babe Risko is employed in a war plant. Gabe Genovese managed Risko to the middleweight crown. Bill Lundigan, movie actor, now in the Marines, is a local boy. He was formerly an announcer on Station WFBL. Yes, he can really fight! . . . . Arle Ganz, Oklahoma City, Okla.: Have mailed you a copy. Sorry, I have no pictures. Impossible to obtain them at this time with so many local boxers in the service. Joey Kushner's picture was published in the July issue of THE RING, page 19.

Our correct address is: Billy Shaw, 503 Fellows Ave., Syracuse 10, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

LULU COSTANTINO, clever New York lightweight, handily won from Leo Dulmaine, Worcester, Mass., scrapper, in ten rounds at Civic Stadium on June 26. Despite the fact that Costantino won practically every round, Dulmaine was not a set-up and tried hard to make a showing. It was simply a case of too much class, and Costantino had the class. Costantino weighed 133¼; Dulmaine, 136.

Charlie Riley, St. Louis featherweight, 127, won a technical K.O. over Francis (Corky) Davis, 137, Worcester, Mass., in a sizzling bout. Davis, although beaten, put up a game and willing battle. He took some pile-driver punches, but always got up before the fatal "ten." Referee Chip Davis finally halted the proceedings.

In other bouts, Leroy Jackson, Cleveland, 121, stopped Danny Russell, 125, New York, two rounds; Billy Eddy, 133, Flint, Mich., a southpaw, stiffened Al Schritter, Chippewa, Ont., fourth round.

It was Billy Mitchie's Fairview A.C. second show, and while the gate was not up to expectations the card was excellent and the promoters look forward to some good crowds in mid-summer. The club will continue to operate at Civic Stadium during the hot months.

Promoter Billy Mitchie of the Fairview club has been trying to arrange a topnotch featherweight tilt for his July date. Sal Bartolo, featherweight champion, will be Mike Martyk's opponent if present plans do not go amiss.

Jack Singer, matchmaker of the Hudson A.C., is bringing on Lou Nova to fight Johnny Flynn of Rochester, August 10. This heavyweight brawl should attract a gate of from $8000 to $10,000. Singer is also negotiating with Phil Terranova to box Johnny Montreal in a main event.

Jimmy Mandell decisively won from Warren Powell of New York on the Fairview club's headliner June 12. The bout was one of three ten-rounders but apparently the fans do not want three tens and prefer a ten with three six-rounders. The turnout was not large but Promoter Billy Mitchie isn't discouraged and intends to go right ahead and arrange some bang-up cards for the summer.

Leroy Jackson made a whale of a hit on the Mandell-Powell program. Leroy is ready for the best at his weight.

Johnny Flynn, Rochester heavyweight, knocked out Gilbert Stromquist, 6 feet 8½ inch giant, in the second round of a scheduled ten-round setto at the Hudson A.C., June 21. Flynn earned the right to battle Lou Nova and now Matchmaker Jack Singer says the match is on.

AROUND THE TOWN—Bert Finch vows he'll have a new gym in the fall. "Just a small, up-to-date place for my own fighters," says Bert . . . Jack Singer and Billy Mitchie are both trailing Henry Armstrong for a bout here . . . . "Hammerin' Henry" will draw big, if matched right . . . . However, he won't go with a set-up . . . Billy Mitchie also announces that Sugar Robinson is definitely committed to box for the Fairview club in August or September . . . . Joe Nova, Syracuse manager and promoter, has been working with Billy Mitchie in arranging some of the P.A.C. cards . . . . Tommy McGlynn and Chip Dunn, new referees, are doing better work right along . . . . Davis ran into a few rough nights but is sure to become one of our best officials . . . . Charlie Murray will have nothing to do with boxing until next fall . . . . The Q.A.C. matchmaker is putting in his time arranging several National League football games for Buffalo.

BOXING BITS—Chick Johnson, accompanied by Eddie Hudspith (Young Huddy), went to Belton, Mont., where the pair visited Kid Fredericks, one-time Buffalo welter star. Fredericks is a brother of Chick Johnson and once was rated high among welters. He fought such tough ones as Stanley Ketchel, Curley Supples, Aurelio Herrera and others . . . . Fredericks has been a ranch owner and a Montana resident for over 30 years . . . . Harry Hitlian, the Worcester, Mass., featherweight, who boxed Mike Martyk as Adam Hunter here, is said to be a tough baby . . . . But Adam wasn't tough enough for Mike, who beat him handily.

Jack Herman enjoyed a great wrestling season and the popular veteran will keep busy this summer by booking a herd of grapplers throughout the smaller cities in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Ontario . . . . Frank Sexton, Maurice Tillet (The Angel) and Marv Westenberg were all splendid attractions during the 1943-44 season.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

DAVENPORT, IA.—The C.Y.O. amateur boxing team defeated a fast boxing team from Des Moines, 6 to 2, before 1000 roaring fans. Des Moines started off on the right foot when John Kamber defeated Ray Lonergan in three rounds, and Bill Heath of Des Moines followed this up with a technical knockout over Russell Turner of Chicago in the second round.

The next six bouts went to the Chicago C.Y.O. team. Don Philbin shaded Bob Lindeman. Jack Boyd scored a technical knockout over John Watrous in the third round. Joe Plummer made short work of Bob Wyer and knocked him out in the first round.

Jimmy Sarno took a close decision from Bill Dietz in three rounds. Lloyd Watts of Chicago had his hands full winning a decision over Bobby Tate. In the wind-up, Abe Lee, Chinese-American, had a good edge over the Des Moines boxer, Bob Rossie.

Lincoln, Nebr.—T/Sgt. Wilbur Donze, who is stationed at an army air field near here after 16 months in the Arctic, credits the army sports program in the Aleutians with an assist in victory over the Japs in that area. "After our bouts with the Jap," Sgt. Donze told the Lincoln Army Air Field *News*, "we'd go right back to what we were doing, and that was usually boxing, volley ball, softball or horseshoes. I don't know where the equipment came from, but without it, some of us would have gone daffy, because it eased the tension on our nerves. The sports kept us in physical trim and I guess that's the one thing that accounts for split second thinking."

Sioux City, Ia.—In a series of bouts held in the New Hebrides, an American boxing team was defeated by a group of Australians and New Zealanders. First Class Arthur (Lefty) Schroeppel of Sioux City was one of the stars on the American team. Fighting in a light-heavyweight bout with Joe Ward, the American scored a clean-cut win and kept on top of the New Zealander throughout the bout.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—The writer is pleased to announce that his services as a judge or referee for boxing cards in this section are again available . . . . Harry "Pop" Terry handled the arrangements for a boxing card under the promotion of the Slayton Civic and Commerce Association at Slayton, Minn. . . . . Larry Watson, Omaha light-heavyweight, knocked out George Bolin of Cleveland, O., at Minneapolis, while Paul Martinez, Omaha featherweight, was knocked out by LeRoy Jackson in two heats . . . . T/Sgt. Maynard K. Bennett of Sioux City, who is stationed in England, had his picture taken with Joe Louis, heavyweight champion, prior to "crewing" the plane which took S/Sgt. Joe on a trip over the United Kingdom . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City 19, Ia., and news for this spot must be in our hands by the fifth of each month . . . . If you can't buy bonds, buy war stamps—every cent will help the war effort.

IN HAWAII
By PVT. MACK SHERMAN

A CAPACITY crowd that included many service and civilian notables saw one of the most exciting cards of the season on Saturday, June 24. In the main event, Yasu Yasutake, the hard-hitting local K.O. artist who has established a remarkable record for himself by doing away with 17 of his last 19 opponents, met that popular Navy dan, Ray Lewis. After 8 rounds of interesting bisticuffs. Lewis was declared the winner.

In the semi-final of 5 rounds, Ralph DeJohn proved too sharp and fast for Lowell Strong, the former amateur C.P.A. champion. Although outweighed by nearly 25 lbs., DeJohn was the superior in this fracas. This victory puts Ralph back in good standing with both the fans and the promotor, Leo Leavitt, because in his previous bout with Monty Thomas, he looked terrible. Hats off to Ralph for a nice comeback.

Substituting for Eddie Mara, Young Pancho met Vince Tritto in the most interesting bout of the evening. This was a closely contested 5 rounder which could have gone either way. However, the judges awarded the verdict to Pancho. A draw would have been very popular.

In the main prelim, Whitey Donnely won a close decision in beating Joe Kaukahi at 126 lbs. In the opening 4 rounders, Frank Fernandez made his debut in the pros by K.O.'ing Young Leslie in one round. Frank looks very promising and should go far.

Sharkey and Jackie Wright did right well in handling both Lewis and Fernandez. They know their business. Seen around the lobby and the ringside at every fight are two of our most rabid and "fightingest" fans, Brig. Gen. Douglas and Brig. Gen. Flood. These two gentlemen direct the destiny of our 7th Air Force and it seems that they like a fight, regardless of whether it's in the air or on the ground.

The boxing game in Hawaii owes a personal vote of thanks to Gen. Flood for allowing his fighter boys to perform for money. It was through the efforts that Joe DiMaggio was also present at the fights in addition to representing the air force in his own game, baseball.

Col. Sandman, C.O. of Schofield and Capt. Bridgergrift, his athletic officer, were spied at the ringside. Hy Danvetz, the former Brooklyn sportswriter, is now doing his bit as a civilian worker at Pearl Harbor. We said Aloha to Dado Marino who entered the army recently. . . . This little champion who proved himself so popular as a civilian, has increased his following by joining up. What proves to be a loss to the boxing world adds to the gain of the army. . . . Aloha Dado.

For the first time in Territorial boxing history a double title holder was crowned on Sunday, July 2. Ray Powell, classy Negro, of New Jersey, who held the welterweight title of the Islands previous to this fight, now has the glory and honor of possessing both the welter- and middleweight titles by virtue of wresting the heavier crown from the former title holder, Art Lind, in twelve rounds at the Civic Auditorium. The fight was dull and very slow in spots.

In the semi-final of five rounds, Caesar Ferro and Al Triano mauled each other around for the entire distance and the judges declared the verdict a draw. They both weighed in at 157 pounds.

Lou Renai, in his fourth pro bout, looked impressive in licking Battling Pering in the main preliminary of four rounds. These boys came in at 126 pounds and staged a lively tussle.

In the other four-round prelims, Antone Moniz, Navy, took the decision over Henry Lee, 136¼, in a close one. Showing for the first time locally, Eddie Goodwin, 141, looked like a miniature Henry Armstrong and easily defeated Jose Fernandez, 140. In making his debut into the pro ranks Carmine De John, brother of Ralph, showed that he came from a fighting family when he handily disposed of Les Stanley in the opener of the card. They are middleweights.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

JACK McDOWELL, veteran boxing referee from Minneapolis, is around at all the boxing cards all over the state.

At the Minneapolis Auditorium—Jackie Graves, classy little featherweight from Austin, proved that he is ready for sterner opposition in the featherweight class by knocking out Mike Gravino of Niagara Falls, N. Y., in the third round of their scheduled six-round main event. Referee Jack Mullins stopped the bout in the third round because of a deep cut over Gravino's right eye. Graves weighed 122 and Gravino 127 pounds.

Bill Rafferty, 140, Milwaukee, defeated Sparky Reynolds, 139, Charleston, W. Va., in six rounds.

Leroy Jackson, 129, Cleveland, Ohio, knocked out Jimmy Fox, 131, Louisville, Ky., in the second round.

Walter Holba, 141, Milwaukee, defeated Billy Birkhill, 145, Minneapolis, in six rounds.

Stan Jordan, 147, Milwaukee, won from Rex Strouse, 145, Indianapolis, Ind., by a technical knockout in one round.

Don Eddy, 147, Hamilton, Ontario, kayoed Jack Durham, 145, Indianapolis, Ind., in three rounds.

Tony Stecher arranged another swell card and all the fans were satisfied with the Graves-Gravino main event; also the preliminaries. The gate was around $3000.

Frank Androff, Minneapolis heavyweight, has been fighting main events at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago and has been doing well.

Ted Morrisson, middleweight, is in the parachute troops over in the South Pacific.

Private Robert P. McKenna, who boxed under the name of Bob Luby from St. Paul is in the Marines in the South Pacific. He won the St. Paul amateur featherweight title from Tom Sperling after participation in three fights.

The second benefit boxing show under the sponsorship of the American Legion of this city and the C.I.O. Local 167 was staged at the So. St. Paul High School Auditorium before a good-sized crowd. In the main event Joe Stepka, 165, N.W. Golden Glove middleweight champion from St. Paul, outpointed a fellow townsman, Bob Phillips, 163, in the feature bout. Jimmy Lentsch, bantamweight from St. Paul, ran into a tough hombre in Dick Plante of Minneapolis, but received the decision. Plante weighed 119; Lentsch, 124.

The fight that caught the crowd's fancy was the battle between Erle Adkinson, 175, Negro light-heavyweight from St. Paul, and Gene Fessenmaier, Morton, Minn., light-heavyweight.

Ray Siviginy, 185, So. St. Paul heavyweight, won the decision over Chuck Hensel, 186, Montrose, Minn., in another good fight.

Maurice Marr, Minneapolis bantamweight, writes from the Admiralty Islands that he has seen plenty of action and he is boxing on the service team. Maurice now weighs around 150 pounds and feels fine.

Sgt. J. J. White, former welterweight from the Y.M.C.A. in St. Paul, is now stationed at Camp Davis. He won the welterweight title a few months ago while stationed at Camp Callan, Calif.

One of the best amateur middleweights boxing in Minnesota hails from Northfield, Minn., and his name is Johnny Dudley.

Jackie Sharkey, former Minneapolis featherweight who had his picture in last month's RING Magazine, is still a boxing instructor and stationed at Perrin Field, Texas.

Duluth, Minn., Shrine Auditorium—St. Paul fighters made a clean sweep of their bouts, with Joe Stepka defeating Gene Fessenmaier of Morton, Minn., in the main event. Stepka weighed 168; Fessenmaier, 174.

Al Hostak, who was born in Minneapolis, is in the Army and stationed in Texas. He is in charge of boxing in the camp down there.

Hank Postaway from Camp McCoy, the heavyweight who fought Lou Nova, has been transferred. He was a good drawing card in Minneapolis.

Percy Villa, former boxer and now sports writer on a Minneapolis paper, has an interesting column known as The Ringsider.

Minneapolis Auditorium—Tony Stecher, Minneapolis promoter, came up with an interesting boxing card on June 9. Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., featherweight, knocked out Marion Rhoeten of Milwaukee in the fifth round, and did it in such a workmanlike manner that the fans are anxious to see him again. Graves weighed 123; Rhoeten 124. Results of the other bouts: James Sherer, 143, Milwaukee, knocked out Bob Hale, 148, Indianapolis, in the second round. Larry Watson, 175, Omaha, stopped George Bolin, 177, Indianapolis, in the third round. Alvin Jordan, 137, Milwaukee, knocked out Al Irwin, 133, Minneapolis, in the fifth round. Frank Androff, 194, Minneapolis, decisioned Colin Chaney, 191, Indianapolis, in six rounds.

Joe Whelan, St. Paul amateur heavyweight, is now Lt. Joe Whelan and is a flyer for Uncle Sam in the Army Air Corps and stationed over in India.

One of the best amateur prospects hereabouts is Blaine Young from Minot, N. D., who enlisted in the Navy and has left for Farragut. This kid is a middleweight and made a great hit here and in Duluth. He beat Johnny Dudley from Northfield in St. Paul and knocked out Ross Johnson in Duluth, the following week.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., around the first of the month. Don't forget to subscribe to THE RING and send it to the boys in the service.

Would like to hear from the Minnesota boxers who are in the service.

Jimmy Collins, Minneapolis heavyweight, is back from the Pacific coast.

Johnny Mauer, Sr., has his three sons in the service of Uncle Sam—Johnny, Jr., middleweight, Hank Mauer, lightweight, and Kenny Mauer, feather.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY boxers were very active in out-of-town rings. Here are the results of the month: Billy Grant knocked-out Tony Gelia; Tippy Larkin knocked-out Freddie Archer; Dom Amoroso whipped Frankie Rosen; Earl Mintz knocked-out Harry Beauman and whipped Jimmy Jeannette; Pete Virgin beat Sammy LaPorte but lost to George Cooper; Larry Anzalone was stopped by Joe Agosta; Johnny Cool lost to Ralph Walton; Ernie Williams was stopped by Jimmy Mulligan; Ray Rovelli lost to Rudy Richardson; Johnny Tuck outpointed Jim Williams; Alex Doyle lost to Nick Camarata; Johnny White was knocked out by Jim Whiters; Verne Patterson outpointed Al Sanders, but lost to Benny Williams; Joe Robinson was stopped by Al Costa.

Best prospect of the Month—Charlie Fusari, young undefeated Irvington welterweight, who is both a good puncher and boxer.

Results for the Month—Roosevelt Stadium, Union City, June 6—Joe Carter, 155½, Rome, N. Y., outpointed Buddy Farrell, 154¼, Newark, 10. Johnny Thomas, 175, Atlanta, came off the floor to upset Teddy (Randolph) Reynolds, 175, New York City, 10. Tommy Fusari, 151¾, Irvington, knocked out Sam Boccali, 152, Baltimore, 3. Charlie Fusari, 141½, Irvington, outpointed Gary Williams, 139, Newark, 4. Johnny LaPeruta, 140, Brooklyn, outpointed Ralph Terrace, 141, New York City, 4.

Roosevelt Stadium, June 13—Lulu Costantino, 133, New York, outpointed Angel Aviles, 132, Mexico City, 10. Frankie Leta, 132, Newark, knocked out Tommy Murray, 136½, Boston, 4. Mario Colon, 129½, New York, whipped Pete Virgin, 128½, Garfield, 8. Sandy Sadler, 120, New York, outpointed Jose (Mannie) Torres, 124, New York, 6. Russell Richter, 138, Paterson, outpointed Boo-G Charles, 138, Elizabeth, 4.

Roosevelt Stadium, June 20—Tony Shucco, 187, Boston heavyweight, drew with Teddy (Randolph) Reynolds in ten rounds. Dom Amoroso, 132, Jersey City, battered Willie Walker, 135, New York, 6. Domingo Diaz, 122, New York, outpunched Earl (Pepper) Mintz, 121, Jersey City, 6. Milton Skyers, 144, Harlem, knocked out Russell Richter, 140, Paterson, in 29 seconds of the first round. Johnny Assey, 144, Point Pleasant, knocked out Sammy Fierstein, 148, Hartford, Conn., 1.

Address of the writer—Lewis Eskin, 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

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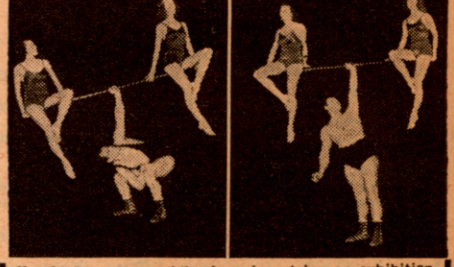

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NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE a gathering of 8,399 customers, Bolling Field's soldier boy, Nick Latsios, remained the distance of ten rounds with fistiana's former triple champ, Henry Armstrong. A belated ninth and tenth round rally gained a unanimous duke for Henry. This was the bout that had previously been denied a sanction by the D.C. Boxing Commission, and to one and all, the Golden Greek proved his ability. Nick fought a remarkable fight, with his flicking left, back-stepping, hit and run method. Henry was disgusted with his inability to catch up with the elusive Latsios. The veteran Armstrong tried every trick of the trade in attempting to upset the battle plans of Latsios, but Nick refused to be led into position for Henry to launch his attack.

In the final frame Armstrong almost scored a knockdown but the wiry Nick regained his balance after landing against the ropes.

The Liberty A.C. announced a gross gate of $18,630.56. Latsios weighed 145; Armstrong, 142.

The semi-windup, a sixer, saw Danny Petro, 129 pounds, Washington, win over Johnny Cockfield, 130½ pounds, Brooklyn. This was a real Pier Six brawl with no holds barred. Other prelims, all sixes, saw Steve Riggio, 147 pounds, New York, decision Torpedo Reed, 141 pounds, Los Angeles, and Bee Bee Washington, 162 pounds, Washington, kayoed Bob Howard, 160 pounds, Hartford, in 2:54 of the 5th. The opener ended in a draw between Jimmy Grinnage, 185 pounds, and Felix Del Paoli, 205 pounds, both Philadelphians.

Here and there—Missing from the fistic activities in and around Washington is A. E. "Whitey" Williams. Whitey, a Washingtonian by adoption, his home being Hartford, Conn., has gotten a defense job with the Bendix aviation plant near South Bend, Indiana. Whitey, friend of Cocoa Kid, Billy Banks, and a host of other fighters, has long been an ardent fan and student of the ring game and fistic fans marveled at his uncanny knowledge in picking the winners.

Visiting D.C. and over to see the Armstrong-Latsios bout was Izzy Silbert. Izzy has quite a stable of fighters and is anxious to keep them busy. Among his many proteges are heavyweight Al Blake, Jimmy Cullins, Maxie Starr, Jimmy Phillips, Frankie Maxwell and Bucky Sweeney. A little bird told us that Silbert's Bucky Sweeney is definitely a comer.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

THE swing-and-duck business is hot and cold as usual here in St. Louis. Now we have a show and now we haven't. The last one promoted in St. Louis was on May 11 and it grossed a gate of over $5000, with the complete card made up of fighters whose names were practically unknown to the local sporting fans. What would a card featuring two big-time boxing names do?

The latest rumors floating along Bash Boulevard in St. Louis have to do with the return of Sgt. Sam Muchnick. It is said Muchnick plans to reenter the promotion of ring activities here. He had just gotten established at the time of his entry into the service. Sgt. Muchnick has seen service in the Caribbean area and will, it is said, be reassigned to St. Louis. Muchnick, prior to his enlistment in the service, was a sportswriter and promoter of boxing and wrestling shows here. Hope to see you soon, Sergeant.

George Wilsman is still matchmaking for a club in Tulsa, Okla., and, according to last reports, is going great.

In last month's issue of THE RING and in this column, I stated that Marshall (Red) Wells had been promoted to corporal in the Marine Corps. Since then, Red has had another promotion and is now wearing the three stripes of a sergeant in Uncle Sam's Marines. Nice going, Red.

Don't forget to send me any news of fighters from this locality, either in or out of the service. Send same to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., De Soto, Mo.

OKLAHOMA FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

OKLAHOMA CITY—Oklahoma City fighters won three bouts from Tinker Field entries and lost one, before a crowd of some 1500 officers and enlisted men at the Air Base. Baxter Horne, city Golden Glover, decisioned Earl Winfield, 4913th Air Base (3). Proctor Heinold, city pro, won over James Redding of 4913th (3). Jerry Smith won over Clarence Roybourn, Air Base (3). Jack Bruza, a sailor from the Norman Naval Air Station, won over Hector Brabant, former Detroit Golden Glover, now soldiering at Tinker Field. Jake Stephens staged an exhibition with Ed Lewis for five rounds. Henry Samuels, Negro, representing the 4913th Squadron, turned in the only knockout and made the only dent in the city squad's record. Samuels belted Bennie Harrell, Negro, out in one minute and ten seconds of the first round.

Oklahoma City—The Oklahoma City Athletic Commission ruled that the Buddy Scott-Lou Nova fight, awarded to Nova, was a draw. The verdict announced at ringside was a decision in Nova's favor. The cards showed a draw as the correct decision.

When it was discovered that two of the officials, Referee Red Andrews and Judge Gilbert Harrison, had called it a draw, Eddie Sears, Scott's manager, filed a protest and was upheld. Nova weighed 204; Scott 180 (10).

Jake Stephens, 152, Oklahoma City, won over Howell Steen, 150, Dallas, Tex. (6). Pancho Medrano, 185, Fort Worth, Tex., won over Willie Barnett, 250, Dallas, Tex. (6). Proctor Heinold, 130, Oklahoma City, knocked out Joe Lamascus, 138, Sapulpa, Okla. (1). George Leehner, 134, Jackson, Miss., won over Tony York, 131, Norman, Okla. (4). Arthur Smith, Negro, 130, and Earl Winfield, 131, both of Tinker Field, drew (4).

Tulsa—Lou Nova took a 12-round decision from Jack Marshall, Dallas, Tex. Marshall, who lost a ten-round decision to Nova recently at Tulsa and demanded a return match, suffered the only knockdown for no-count in the third round. At another point in the bout, Nova missed a looping right and slipped to the canvas. The action was furious in some of the early rounds.

Proctor Heinold, 130, won over Terry Thompson, 132, St. Louis, Mo. (6). Otis Dedman, former Oklahoma Golden Gloves champion, outpointed Jake Stephens, middleweights (6). Doyle Cannon, Sand Springs, Okla., won over Amos Tiger, Tulsa, middleweights (4). Tony Janiro, Youngstown, O., decisioned Bob Bradley, Tulsa, welterweights (4).

FLASHES—Ragon Kinney, the Hartman, Ark., soldier, who was runner-up in the National Golden Gloves heavyweight tournament, has been transferred to Fort Bliss, Okla., from Camp Callan, Calif. . . . . Jack Friel, Tulsa veteran manager, has taken over management of Claude Shadrick, 225, Owasso, Okla. . . . . Bob Capocy of Chicago would like to show his new heavyweight, Bill Petersen, to the Oklahoma fans . . . . Baxter Horne, Proctor Heinold and Otis Dedman, please get in touch with yours truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

Oklahoma City—Ben Evans, 143, Oklahoma City, hammered out a ten-round decision over Kid Crosby, 145, Beaumont, Tex. Proctor Heinold, 125, Oklahoma City, outpointed Joe Robinson, 131, San Antonio, Tex., flooring him twice in the sixth and final round, scheduled six-rounder. Jake Stephens, Oklahoma City middleweight, took a close six-round decision over Vince Gambill, Fort Sill. Jimmy Boggs, 161, Oklahoma City, stopped Doyle Cannon, 163, Sand Springs, Okla. (3) Tony York, 132, Norman, Okla., won over George Lechner, 134, Norman (4).

Tulsa, Okla.—Proctor Heinold, Oklahoma City featherweight, won over Terry Thompson, St. Louis (8). Pvt. Al Barbour, 154, Camp Gruber, won over Arnold Deer, 154, Indianapolis (8). Deacon Logan, 160, Richmond Heights, Ill., knocked out Allen Matthews, 156, St. Louis (6), both Negro. Kid Irish, 131, Springfield, Ill., knocked out Harry Morris, 134, Davenport, Ia. (3). Henry Chuckaluck, 155, St. Louis, won over Jake Stephens, 157 (6). Claude Shadrick, 218, Owasso, Okla., knocked out Glenn Davidson, 180, Tulsa (1).

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WITH THE ARMY IN INDIA

ANOTHER capacity crowd of American, English, and Indian fight fans made the jam-packed Commandtown Football Stadium a bedlam of noise as they roared their enthusiastic approval to the first intersectional fight card. Nothing was lacking in finesse or fighting spirit as the Eastern Sector from Up-country team outpointed the local contingent by a margin of five bouts to three.

The feature of the thrill-packed card brought together two topnotch heavyweights—Ivory Lane, Long Beach, Cal., representing the Eastern Sector, and Lester Carter, Lakewood, New Jersey, of the Commandtown team. It was a fitting climax to the evening's fighting. Lane, a six foot three inch 200 pounder, was a tremendous specimen of fighting machine and topped the stocky Carter by almost a head. Lane was too big for Carter, and he was as good as he was big. Carter was game, smart, and willing. The unanimous decision went to Lane.

The semi-windup was the classic of the evening from the standpoint of the crowd. Two tough, fast, experienced welterweights met when Kenneth Swann, Washington, D. C., was matched against Kenny Blackmar of Brooklyn, N. Y. Blackmar, a seasoned campaigner, gave another great exhibition of courage, but was no match for the youngster who was faster and obviously in better condition.

The seconds worked hard to patch up the bad eye during the intermission, and Blackmar came out looking fairly fresh. Swann swarmed in and hit Blackmar hard and often and, weakened by the loss of blood, he was unable to counter effectively. Just past midround in the second Swann caught Blackmar over the eye again and the blood literally gushed forth. Blackmar was blinded and obviously in no shape to continue and the referee stopped the fight awarding a T.K.O. to Swann in 1:21 of the second round.

Two middleweights opened the show. Charles Grant, of the Up-country boys, outpointed the local favorite James Morgan of Washington, D. C., in a nice evenly matched bout. The edge went to Grant who scored with the cleanest blows. He also comes from Washington and in pro circles is known as Charles "Roughhouse" Grant.

The second fight of the evening was a fast and furious affair that matched William Cox, Gary, Indiana, and Joe Fricherz, San Francisco, Cal. Both boys kept up through the three-round bout. There was plenty of action as the two fighters threw leather, Fricherz had Cox in trouble in the second as he caught him coming in and rocked him with lefts and rights. The decision went to Fricherz.

Smart, heady boxing distinguished the third bout. Spurgeon Griffin, Washington, D. C., fought Carl Jackson of Hartford, Connecticut, with Jackson getting the nod. Jackson showed the nicest left hand seen out of a professional ring.

Johnnie Miller of Stockton, Cal., and the local M.P. Bn., showed the best all-around performance of the card as he outpointed Lewis Ferraro, South Bend, Indiana, a former Golden Gloves sectional champion. Miller was especially effective with a snaky left jab which never let the stocky Ferraro get set.

Eugene Smith was too tough for John Mays, Toledo, Ohio, of the local team. He floored him twice in the first round and had him in trouble at the bell.

The sixth bout provided a contrast in appearances and style. Donel Henderson, Boston, Mass., a tall, long-armed boy, fought in a hunched-up style, with his chin tucked behind his shoulder, and his face darkened by a grim scowl, while Joe Roberts of Washington, D. C., a roly-poly fighter, fought wide open, grinning cheerfully throughout the whole performance. The decision went to Henderson in a bout which could have gone either way.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

FITZIE FITZPATRICK, the Cleveland mauler, seems to be Ohio's No. 1 kingpin in the fistic game. Fitzie, barging into the West Coast during the month of June, scored two straight one-round knockouts in Los Angeles, thereby establishing himself as a supreme favorite with fans in that section. In his debut the Mickey Kilcher-Tommy Mulgrew stabber punched holes in Lane Hale on June 6 to come out a one-session winner. In his second start the Irish puncher knocked out Willie Johnson in a single round. Fitzie weighed 166 pounds for the Johnson fight, while the latter scaled 168 pounds.

Neal Stokes, a clever and hard-punching middleweight from New York, is being handled by the popular Dr. John Riley of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Promoter Lee Hammond of the Northern A. C., Dayton, is planning a big show for the summer.

June 26 brought out appearances of two of Ohio's leading fighters in out-of-city rings. At Pittsburgh, Tommy Bell, 149, Youngstown, punched out a ten-round decision over former middleweight champion, Fritzie Zivic, 156. Over in Newark, N. J., Sgt. Buddy Knox of Dayton, O., weighing 191 pounds, lost a close verdict to Lee Oma, Detroit, 193 pounds.

Latest out-of-town reports filtering into this department, is that George Ades, former Milwaukee, St. Louis, and Chicago fight matchmaker, may soon do the matchmaking for a new Cincinnati club.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their Pilots . . . Freddie Miller, former world's featherweight champion, is employed at the Wright Aeronautical Corporation at Lockland, O., near Cincinnati, Ohio, and is doing a grand job. . . . We sure would like to hear from Herman Katz, former Cincinnati promoter, who, when last heard from, was residing in California.

Cyclone Packs, the former KIO welterweight wrestling champion, is stationed down in Texas in the armed services under his correct name, George Liedel. . . . My Flashes service is still available for those who wish this monthly resume service on fights all around the country. . . . One dollar covers a one year subscription. . . . Address all communication to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio. . . . This address also available to fighters of all weights and managers who wish national booking connections. . . . My one dollar per copy Boxing Promoter's and Manager's Guide, featuring the names and addresses of over 400 boxing people, is going good and I have only a few copies left of the 1944 issue.

Jack Davis, former fighter, manager and promoter, is working in the shipyards at Los Angeles. . . . Johnny Buck, former good little welter from this section, is now employed at the Phillips Pump and Tank Company in Cincinnati, Ohio. . . . Don Buchan, Spencer, Iowa, amateur and professional fight promoter, reports that he is planning some big pro shows this fall. . . . One of the best Don produced is Floyd Vener, recognized as world's amateur boxing champion. . . . Ross Leader's wrestling shows each week at the Parkway Arena in Cincinnati aren't setting the world on fire, but Ross always turns up with action matches.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

JIMMY STATHIS, Springfield, Mass., featherweight, will try a comeback. Stathis is the boy who, a few years back, staged such a rousing fight with Angelo Manna that the promoter gave each boy a present of ten dollars out of his own pocket.

Vic Morales made a hit with the fans of Springfield, Mass., with his stand-up fighting although he lost a close decision to Henry Sumi. Morales is a featherweight.

The Springfield Gym has opened and there are plenty of boys working out there. This gym is opposite the Paramount Theater, near the Arch.

Tom Hogan of Holyoke, Mass., was home on furlough. Hogan did a lot of boxing with the Fifth Army Team in England and in Italy. He won four of his five bouts in Italy.

Irish Sandy Mack, now located in Springfield, Mass., fought gamely to win a close decision over Billy Kearns of Hartford, Ct. Kearns had Mack almost out in the second but Mack had Kearns down a few times near the end of the eight-round semi-final.

The Broden Brothers are packing them in at their club in West Springfield, Mass. Al Caroly, matchmaker, with George Sheppard assisting, seem to be able to pair up good fights. Walter McCormick has his eye on a few good boys and will have them ready for battle soon. Harry Broden is keeping his stable busy. He has K.O. Valentine and Gene Brown fighting weekly. Joe O'Brien is training Beau Jack's brother.

The Valley Arena will open early in the Fall, as it would be suicide to compete with the Springfield Sports Club in the summer season.

Pete Patrone of Hartford, Ct., who, with Lou Viscusi, keeps the boxing game going in Hartford, is now looking after the interests of Billy Kearns.

There are two clubs running in Worcester, Mass. Jimmy Villa runs at the Auditorium when he lands a good match; the other club, which runs weekly, is in Mechanics Hall.

Westover Field seems to be the only Army camp that does not encourage boxing. In fact, the soldiers are not allowed to participate in bouts at West Springfield. It is a blow to both the boys and the club.

Joey Peralta is quite a favorite in this part of the state. His fights with Tommy Jessup made him a card around here. He scored an easy victory over Oscar Lewis in his last start in West Springfield.

Nothing has been heard of Marcus Pitts's stable of fighters lately. Perhaps they are all in the Army. How about it, Marcus?

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

THE Hercules Athletic Club, which is the only organization staging boxing shows in the state, will offer a new plan to fistic followers. Instead of bimonthly bouts, the club, with Lloyd Carter promoting and matchmaking, will hold weekly programs every Thursday night. Seven scraps will be in order each evening with the absence of a main event due to shortage of good talent and name fighters.

Carter has announced that only fighters who fight and throw plenty of leather will be used on future cards. Previously this club had used only heavyweights in the main events, but several bouts were stale and sour, resulting in this new arrangement, which should prove popular to rabid fight fans. The new set-up will have its advantages in that new talent will be developed and uncovered. But it will be like going to a movie and not seeing the feature attraction. Prices, naturally, for the weekly show will be reduced.

Bob Garner, rising young light-heavy from Louisville, Ky., handed Johnny Denson, local heavyweight, a thorough trouncing in a 12-round bout featuring the inaugural outdoor boxing show at the downtown Sports Arena.

The bout, nearly stopped in the eighth round due to a severe cut on Denson's left eye, was the fourth meeting between the two hard-hitting punchers. Each had held a decision with one fracas ending in a draw. Garner, weighing 174, was the aggressor throughout the fight, winning seven rounds on our tally. Denson, scaling 188, won only one round, and the rest were even.

Frank Rand and Mike McKessick, both local middleweights, battled to a stalemate in an exciting six-round semi-windup. Each fighter scored a knockdown in the best bout of the evening, Rand being down for a one-count in the first canto and McKessick floored for nine in the third.

Jim Hiner, local heavy and Indiana state policeman, won over Al Small of Elwood, Ind., in a four-rounder. Small, recently discharged from the paratroopers, kissed the canvas for a nine-count in the first heat.

Sgt. Bill Jennings, Ft. Knox, Ky., won a six-round decision over Tiger (Clown) Kiggans.

A. C. Lee, undefeated local featherweight, scored a knockout over Billy Suggs of Louisville in 2:38 of the first round, scheduled for four.

Bob Simpson, local boxing writer and amateur pugilist, has been appointed Amateur Athletic Union boxing commissioner for the Indianapolis district.

Simpson, 18-year-old pre-medical student at De Pauw and Butler Universities, has participated in collegiate and other national amateur boxing tournaments and is the boxing coach at Wabash College and the Naval Armory here.

His commission was short-lived, due to his entering Uncle Sam's Navy. Simpson was presented with a token of remembrance, an identification bracelet, from the boys of the Leeper Boxing School, where he held his workouts.

Walter "Red" Strasinger, clowning wrestler, who assisted Tom Leeper, local fight mentor, in training activities at the latter's stable, is now stationed at Camp Sibert, Ala. "Red," a hard-working corner man, is at present confined to the station hospital. Tabbed the "Flying Dutchman," he was a former state middleweight wrestling champion.

Mitt-tossers from the Leeper A.C. helped round out the card on the first outdoor show held at Fort Harrison. Approximately 8000 soldier fans were in attendance.

Frank Rand won a three-round decision over Merrill Roberts. They are local middleweights.

Sparky Reynolds, Leeper's newest find from Charlestown, W. Va., won over Geo. Setters of Louisville in three rounds.

Jimmy Fox, Indianapolis, won the decision over Billy Sparks, Indianapolis, in four.

This scribe's address is 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

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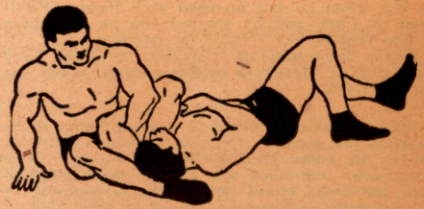

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

FREDDIE MILLS, holder of the British light-heavyweight crown, and contender for world honors, made another of his rare appearances in the squared circle, at the Royal Albert Hall, when he was paired with the Canadian heavyweight, Al Delaney, over the ten-round course. Mills, whose last showing wasn't one to inspire great confidence in him as a world beater, bounded back into public favor by giving Delaney quite a beating, after conceding him 18½ lbs.

Mills started the contest with his usual unbounded energy, and threw punches here, there, and everywhere, with the idea of "if one's good, all these should be better," and although many of them merely landed on thin air, the ones that did connect caused plenty of worry for the Canadian.

Delaney endeavored to turn the tide in the fourth stanza, and came in throwing punches at Mills, but Mills just kept throwing them right back, and in the fifth sent over a beautiful right cross to the chin that put Delaney down for nine.

When he arose, he was obviously at the champion's mercy, and another well-placed punch sent him down for the full count.

The rest of the program, which was staged by Major Jack Cappell in aid of the Soviet Russia Fund, was also thrill-producing, and the packed house was able to wax extremely vociferous in its appreciation of the fare served up.

Dave Crowley, former lightweight champion of Great Britain, gave an extremely good performance in beating Jack Carrick of Hull over the eight-round course.

Gwyn Williams of Oxford beat Harry Davies of Bethnal Green in the fifth of a scheduled eight-round contest, when Davies had sustained a badly damaged hand and was unable to continue.

Tom Reddington of Salford had an easy task set him when he was matched with Paddy O'Sullivan of Cork and he stopped the big Irishman in two rounds, the referee intervening.

Jackie Robertson of Glasgow defeated Tony Hardwick of Hereford in five rounds, when the latter retired.

Jackie Rankin of Southall seemed lucky to be awarded the decision over Kid Tanner of British Guiana in eight rounds. Tanner was far more aggressive, and when the referee gave his decision, the large crowd showed its disapproval in no uncertain manner.

Able Seaman Billy Cottrell of the Royal Navy defeated Paddy Roche of Ireland in eight rounds on points, while Douglas Bygrave of the R.A.F. kayoed Billy Hawkins of Watford in the first of what was scheduled to be an eight-round contest.

Freddie Mills and Jack London, both serving in the R.A.F., boxed a one-round exhibition.

The show took place at Hounslow.

Norman Lewis of Nantymoel, the Welsh hope for flyweight honors, gave another sterling display when he forced Hughie Cameron, Scottish flyweight champion, to retire in the eighth round with a damaged hand. At the end, Lewis was well ahead and was dealing out quite a bit of punishment to the Scot.

In the chief supporting bout, Tommy McGlinchey of Clydeside outpointed Jimmy Brady of Dundee in eight rounds on points after an interesting bout, with first one and then the other taking the lead. There was not a great deal to choose between the two men at the end.

The show was at Pontypridd.

Over ten rounds, Syd Worgan of Llanharan defeated Bobby Hinds of Barnsley on points at Pontypool. Tommy Davies of Nantyglo beat Boyo Rees of Abercymboi on points over ten rounds.

Vince Hawkins of Eastleigh, the 20-year-old undefeated middleweight, carried his score of victories to 50 when he defeated the fighting Irishman, Pat O'Connor, at the Queensberry All-Services Club, in the fifth of a scheduled ten-round contest, when the Irishman sustained a badly gashed left eye.

Hawkins showed marked superiority over O'Connor, and in the fourth stanza dropped the Irishman for a short count, but he was up almost immediately and tore back into Hawkins, who proceeded to coolly box him off.

During the fifth round, Hawkins caught O'Connor on his left eye and blood proceeded to pour forth once more, covering his face, and he looked like a tomato. The referee examined the damaged optic during the interval between rounds, and decided that O'Connor had best retire, and although the Irishman wasn't happy about his retirement, he took it in good part and left Hawkins the winner.

Al Phillips, hard-hitting Aldgate featherweight, punched Ben Duffy of the Royal Navy to a standstill over eight rounds after one of the most exciting bouts seen at the club in a long while. With both lads standing toe-to-toe, slugging away, Phillips was given the decision.

Duffy took heavy punishment from the Aldgate lad, but always fought back hard, and for the last four rounds was on the receiving end.

Jimmy Brunt of the Royal Marines knocked out Roddy McDonald of Canada in the third of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Joe Docherty of Glasgow beat Ron Kingston of Sittingbourne, the referee stopping the contest in the third.

Eric Joseph of India beat George Fordham of Tottenham when the latter retired in the first round with a cut mouth, and Ken Coffin of the Royal Navy beat Johnny Orgon of Oxford. The referee stopped the one-sided contest in the third of a scheduled eight-round bout.

One of the most interesting fights on the bill was that between Mick Gibbons of Haydock and Ivor Thomas of Wales over the eight-round course, and after a sterling bout, Gibbons was awarded a popular decision.

Billy Stevens of Glasgow surprisingly ran out the winner on points against Birkenhead's Jimmy Moore in ten rounds at Liverpool Stadium. Moore entered the ring the favorite, but the Glasgow man soon showed that this was not the case and ran out a good winner.

Sgt. Rex Arnolds of the Army outpointed Tim Hesketh of Liverpool over six rounds.

Peter Fallon of Birkenhead outpointed Eddie Shields of Liverpool over six rounds, while Jackie Hughes of St. Helens T.K.O.'ed Johnny Cato of Blackpool in the second round when the latter sustained a badly cut eye and was forced to retire.

In a bout of eight rounds, Bert Hyland kayoed Alf Gidman in the third round.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool's contender for world bantamweight honors, won another good contest when he kayoed Jimmy Dunn of Glasgow in the second round with a beautifully delivered punch to the jaw at Liverpool Stadium.

Billy McCarthy of Glasgow won on points over Jackie Hughes of St. Helens in eight.

Barry Walker of Shirebrook won over Arthur Nutter of Bradford when the latter was disqualified in the fifth of a scheduled eight-round bout for an alleged low blow.

Charlie Roberts of the R.A.F. kayoed Joe Ross of Liverpool in the second round of a scheduled eight-rounder, while Larry Williams of Barrow won by a technical knockout over George Wood of Blackpool in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest.

At the invitation of Lt. Maury Schwarz and Pfc. Irwin Goldie of the U. S. Army, I was privileged to witness the first public exhibition of the world's heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, in Great Britain at Teddington. The exhibition took place in Bushey Park and the area selected for the arena was packed with U. S. personnel, British soldiers, sailors, civilians and Allied troops.

Louis boxed three rounds with Sgt. Elza Thompson and showed that he is still the greatest heavyweight in the world.

Also giving an exhibition was Jackie Wilson of California, who proved to all that he is one of the best welterweights in the world today. His movements and boxing were sheer joy to watch, and both he and Joe Louis received tremendous ovations from the audience, which I estimated to be around 7000.

Arthur Danahar of the Irish Guards, at 145¾ pounds, was matched to meet the chief contender for Eric Boon's lightweight title, Ronnie James of Swansea, weighing 142½ pounds, over the ten-round course at Swansea.

James, whose crouching style seemed in marked contrast to Danahar's straight-up stance, opened the bout by trying to take Danahar out of his stride. In this he failed, as Danahar proved that he could give and take as well as the Welsh boy.

Danahar took the first two rounds by a wide margin, and although James improved and had Danahar in trouble during the fourth from a very hard punch to the jaw, Danahar recovered well, and ran out a good winner.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell, ex-lightweight champion of Great Britain, outpointed Jimmy Jury of Bournemouth in the feature bout of eight rounds at Hornsey Town Hall.

Al Phillips of Aldgate, No. 1 challenger for Nel Tarleton's featherweight title, had an easy task when he met Bobby Hinds of Barnsley in what was to have been over the eight-round course at Hammersmith. Phillips punched too hard and too fast for Hinds, and at the end of the fourth round he retired, leaving Phillips the winner.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell, who has been adding victory after victory to his comeback record, was surprisingly defeated by Syd Worgan of Wales over eight rounds.

Crowley tired after the fourth, and Worgan staged a late rally to win on points.

Al Marson of Poplar outpointed Ernie Woodman of Battersea over six rounds, and Roddy McDonald of the Canadian Army outpointed Harry Baltin of the Canadian Army over six rounds.

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

(Continued from page 51)

Billy Bento, 117, Providence, R. I., defeated Manuel Eureka, 118, of San Francisco. Jesse Hoskins, 173, Chicago, Illinois, took the nod from Michael Yalch, 175, Pittsburgh. Robert P. Lewis, 137, Elkhart, Indiana, copped his bout with Benny Miller, 159, Dayton, Ohio. Billy Rutledge, 112, British Army, beat his fellow soldier, Jock Gilchrest, 119. Lt. Daniel Frankel, of Atlantic City, N. J., was in charge, while the matchmaking was done by Pvt. Peter Pirrone of New York.

Italy, May 28—Knockouts in four bouts highlighted the fistic show arranged by the PBS here, with Sgt. Fidel LaBarba, former world's flyweight champion, doing the matchmaking. The latter also added a variety for the boys, and caused a howling glee among the on-lookers, as Pat Moran, a Hollywood stunt man with a U.S.O. troupe in the area, gave a one-man wrestling show.

In the fights, Bobby Berry, the Inter-Allied pro light-heavyweight champion, further extended his win streak, stopping Joe Buxton of the British Army, for keeps in the first round. Berry is from Cleveland, Ohio. Pvt. Billy Miles, Indianapolis, Indiana, scored a kayo in the opening heat over another British Army boxer, Fred Roberts.

Pvt. Junius Woods, Buffalo 150-pounder, added another sleep producer for the fans, chilling Sapper Curran, another British Army boxer, in the second chapter.

The English contestants had an awful bad night on this program, as the fourth kayo of the card resulted when Pvt. Dixie Fleming of Las Vegas, Nevada, iced Cpl. Jim Mitchell, in the third of a five-round pro bout.

Italy, May 31—A local unit put on another good show for the boys at the local theater, with some of the leading fistic artists displaying their wares. The main event was a honey bout. It resulted in a draw, as Pvt. Walter Zippell, 175, Hollywood, Cal., staged a hectic last-round rally to catch the eyes of the judges, after he had been trailing for three rounds. This is Zippell's second straight win over Pvt. Robert Johnson, also 175.

Pvt. Vic Greathouse, Spencer, W. Va., put the stopper on Pvt. Richard Splam, Detroit, in the second heat of a middleweight bout. Pvt. Carl Townsend, 144, Philadelphia, received a one-round T.K.O. over Pvt. Johnny Nasser, of Thryhoe, Indiana, 140. Nasser had trouble with his trick knee, which folded under him during a hot exchange of blows, all within 50 seconds. Pvt. Jake Tate, 155, Danville, Va., won on points from Sapper Jimmy Watts, 154, British Army. Pvt. Joe Carillo, 204, professional boxer from Hartford, Conn., defeated Pvt. Leo Campione, Detroit 195-pounder.

Pvt. Simon Williams, 145, St. Louis, Mo., took the decision in a bout with Pvt. Jackie Mills, 145, British Army. Cpl. Peter Rabbit, 170, St. Louis, Mo., keeps his win streak intact. He beat Pvt. Walter (or Willie) Bantum, Baltimore 170-pounder, in his latest. Both are Negro U. S. soldiers.

Italy, June 1—Keeping up in the win column, Pvt. Ernie Petrone, Pittsburgh's punching welterweight, added another scalp to his kayo list by belting out Tom Dawson, a British Army boxer, in the second round. Another kayo was in store for the fans, when a so-called young man of 43 years of age, Tom Paton, British Army, turned it in over Pvt. James Hutchinson of Nashville, Tenn. The end came in the second round. A third knockout, also ending in the second heat, saw Tony Crea, Manhattan, N. Y., drop Tom Double of the British Army.

Adding to the good boxers in the Italian area, is Sgt. Leon Haire, a 144-pounder from St. Louis, Mo. The sergeant was one of the best comers in his home town section, and the Joes will be able to see another ace performer.

At this writing, the most recent *Stars and Stripes* (Mediterranean issue) Question Box on Sports, included one on how the Joe Louis-Max Schmeling first fight, was called—whether a kayo, or technical kayo. The answer the sports office gave, is partly as follows: "In Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Book (Record Book), recognized as the foremost authority, a fight is recorded a knockout when the beaten fighter is adjudged unable to continue, fails to answer the bell or is in a helpless condition although still on his feet. Most of Louis' fights have ended with his opponent still standing on his feet but unable to defend himself, but in every case Louis has been credited with a knockout and not a 'technical knockout.'

"However when Louis was beaten by Schmeling he was counted out in the 12th round. He had managed to pull himself up to his knees with the aid of the ropes and he was in that position when Referee Arthur Donovan ended the count." This answer to the soldier's query, rather two soldiers, Cpl. Ray Sieg and T/4 William Klein, is the longest we have seen, or read in the *Stars and Stripes* Sports Box. And that the *S. & S.* has Nat Fleischer's Boxing Record Book for the answers to questions on boxing, is worth noting. It shows what Nat is doing for the game.

Cpl. Stanley Goicz, good-looking heavyweight from New York, is in East Italy. Stanley had his first fight, since deprived of the chance to show his stuff in the Algiers tournament, last February, after injuring his hand in a training session with the Negro heavyweight, Ira Boddie. Goicz, a pro boxer, and a Billy Conn-Tommy Loughran type, won over Boddie in a three-rounder, in a pro-amateur clash. Boddie weighed 204 pounds to Goicz's 183. The fight took place on May 21.

In Sardinia, with a Station Hospital, Pvt. Ira Cohen of New York City, keeps well in touch

with the local boxing through his swell dad, Morris Cohen, who is connected with the playground department in New York City. Ira, himself, worked there, prior to his Army entrance.

Back in February, it was our great pleasure to come in contact with the entire Fifth Army Boxing Team. In no time, we all became pals, and I regard this as my greatest thrill since entering the forces. Each of the lads, front-line fighters out in Italy, and I, are steadily corresponding. There isn't a letter that passes that does not mention what THE RING Magazine means to all the service lads. Many of the boys are subscribers to THE RING. Here are our heroes—the fighters—Tommy Bizzardo, Larry Cisneros, Harp Tomany, Bernie Colby, Autrey (Red) Barnes, Stanley Berlicki, Roy Nakamine, Marshall Higa, Jimmy Palmer, Jimmy Case, Dick Romero, Cecil Shumway, Bobby Berry, Jack Lisle, Clarence "Buzz" Bradley, Buddy Buford.

The trainers are Peter J. White, Frank Book, and Danny McKenzie. All have seen heaps of action, and still are in there punching for you and Uncle Sam. I wish that it were possible for you all to have met such swell soldiers and fellows. There would be no doubt that you all would be punching harder than ever before to help get this mess war all over with, and have our brave boys come back home, once more to rest comfortably with their loved ones. No pal is prouder of these here boys than yours truly. Yeah man!

From Pvt. Walter Lusa, in Sardinia, we learned that THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, sent two parcels of books and magazines to Walter, for the latter's buddies and for the hospital. The same to Nat Fleischer.

From all the Fifth Army boxers, a happy message from each greets this here corner. The lads have each received a letter from Lt. John Sullivan, who was in charge of them at the Algiers tourney, and it looks like they all may get another chance to put aside their rifles, etc., and take up the gloves again. Full details were not mentioned to them all, but it does look like good news for the boxers and their trainers.

Cpl. Jim Palmer, Fifth Army's light-heavyweight champion, returned to the front lines, after recovering from an operation. Just can't get these boys to take a complete rest. But they all have one objective and that is to get the war all over with. Great spirit in there, Jimmy.

With many thanks to Cpl. Frank Tihor, Air Corps photographer in our locality, for the pictures snapped of the All-Sardinia boxing team. Frank is anxious to help in whatever way he can to aid morale.

Okay, America—The Invasion is making rapid progress. It will be several months old by the time you at home have read all these notes. There's no stopping our boys, and it's for you all to help with War Bonds. We need your help and your prayers. Please do not forget them all. God bless each and everyone in there, and guide and protect you all. Give'm hell, boys.

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E.T.O. Titles Decided

(Continued from page 27)

earned the nod over likable Herbie Williams. Puente is not a flashy performer. He crowds in close, weaves, bobs and ducks—keeps his hands close to his body, catching most of the blows on his gloves, then punches short jolting blows. Williams, on the other hand, is a hard puncher with both hands, swings mostly powerful left and right hooks. But he missed far too many. Jesse ducked most of these dangerous blows and crowded Herbie all the way. Both boys are classy and the fight they put up would make any promoter smile with appreciation.

Doubt crept across the brows of the 8th AF men in the final between Kahn and Miller. As we heard the story, the decision at the end of the three rounds was officially a draw—the judges undecided as to a winner. Then, it is said, a civilian at the ringside, pointed to Kahn as the victor, whereupon the referee, Capt. "Baby" Stribling, took the cue and declared Kahn the better man.

Rules state that in a case of this kind, another round must be fought. This would have favored Miller, it seemed, who looked the stronger. Col. George Dauncey and Lt. Alexander, representing the 8th, protested but it was to no avail.

The 8th AF team got a break two hours before weighing in time when it was found that Bobby Volk, 165-pound entrant, could make the 155-pound class. This added another title, which previously had been conceded lost as the entries at this figure were not so experienced.

In the very first match of the three days' tourney, Cpl. Jesse Spivey of Houston, Tex., caused an upset when he won over the favored featherweight entrant, Pfc. Ray Wyzykiewicz of Buffalo. This was the first defeat of Ray in 20 starts in the ETO. Jesse is a good little feather when in shape, but wasn't, as he showed in losing to his next opponent, Sam Rebaldo, a fighter not nearly as good as the Buffalo lad.

USSTAF champions follow:

120 pounds—Sgt. Primitivo Molina, Concord, Calif.
127 pounds—Pvt. Jerry Pecoraro, Manhattan, N. Y.
135 pounds—Pfc. Herbie Williams, New Orleans, La.
145 pounds—Pvt. Joe Lucignano, Hoboken, N. J.
155 pounds—Cpl. Bobby Volk, Portland, Ore.
165 pounds—Pfc. "King Tut" Tabor, Oakland, Calif.
175 pounds—Sgt. Aaron Kahn, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Heavyweight—Cpl. Leo Matriciani, Baltimore, Md.

That the sight of blood has an effect on the judges was clearly shown when Pfc. Howard "Porky" Moreno, Santa Barbara, lost to Primitivo Molina for the bantam title. In the second frame, "Porky" ran into a powerful right to the nose that injured a cartilage and he bled from then on. In this round, also, "Porky" dislocated his right arm. With all these handicaps, gamecock Moreno tore into Molina in the third with speed and determination, weakening the champ with a two-fisted attack.

Covered with blood from nose to waist, yet strong and unhurt, the popular and colorful little Santa Barbara gamester did not appeal to the judges. It was noticeable that all the fighters showing blood did not get decisions. Moreno had whipped Pvt. Babe Labutta of Uniontown, Pa., in a hard-fought semi-final. Molina won over Sgt. Harry Taylor, a softer touch, also in the semi-final.

Pvt. Jerry Pecoraro of New York beat Pvt. Sam Rebaldo of New Orleans to win the featherweight title. Jerry had beaten veteran Pfc. Joe Hagy of Philadelphia, and Rebaldo had won a close one over Jesse Spivey in their semi-final contests.

Pfc. Herbie Williams, New Orleans Negro, and Cpl. Jesse Puente, Azusa, Calif., impressed the fans in their semi-final bouts. Williams had beaten Cpl. Matt Perfetti of Amsterdam, N. Y. Perfetti is the classy featherweight of a few years ago. He is about 35 now and is the veteran of nearly 300 fights, yet, even though he hadn't donned the leather mittens for two years before he won the 9th AF title, he put up a very good battle. Matt is unmarked and can still make 126 pounds.

It was plain to see his timing was way off. Jesse Puente looked very impressive as he stopped Pvt. Chuck Long of Richmond, Ky., in less than a round. So there is no wonder why this fine lightweight tiff was the talk of the show.

Pvt. Joe Lucignano, 145, won the welter title by punching out a hard-fought win over Pvt. Lou Cessere, 145, Batavia, N. Y. Both lads had to fight once to meet in the finals. Cessere took Cpl. Stanley McCarron, 145, Belleville, Ill., into camp. Lucignano won a hard-fought decision over the favored Cpl. Trinada Marquez, 145, El Paso, Tex. Marquez had won the 9th AF title by a series of kayoes and his loss to Joe was booed by some, but neutral observers agree that the New Jersey boy was the rightful winner.

Cpl. Bobby Volk, 155, Portland, Ore., and Pfc. Frank Brezowicz, 155, Trenton, N. J., had to fight hard to reach the finals. Each battled through three tough fights. Volk's strong finish earned him the senior welter title after being held nip and tuck by busy punching Brezowicz.

Brezowicz won over Sgt. Nassam Abraham, 155, Allentown, Pa., and Sgt. Holland Upchurch, 155, Muncie, Ind., before meeting Volk. Pvt. Lauren Mini, 153, Vallejo, Calif., and Pvt. William Wright, 149, Youngstown, Ohio, were Bobby's two opponents. In beating Wright and Brezowicz, the popular and hard-hitting Portland favorite took on two of the foremost boxers of this weight in the ETO.

Pfc. "King Tut" Tabor, 158, Oakland, Calif., was the outstanding performer of the show as he stopped his two opponents in less than a round each, to take the middleweight laurels. His semi-final foe was Cpl. John Zilka, 164, Pittsburgh, while in the final he met Pvt. Clarence Woods, 162, New York. Tabor, more vicious, punching accurately and hard, swarmed over his opponents and destroyed them both in quick time. Tut never looked more formidable than he did at this show.

The light-heavy class was one of close fights and upsets. It finally wound up with Sgt. Aaron "Killer" Kahn, 173, Brooklyn, being given the title by the confused win over Pfc. Harry Miller, 173, Philadelphia playboy. Kahn had beaten Pvt. Robert Mepham, 168, Long Island, and Sgt. Jimmy Wade, 175, Birmingham, Mich. Wade fought a nice battle, seemed to have outboxed Kahn in the first two frames but had a rough third session, which saw him bleeding from the nose and sporting a cut lip. Miller beat Cpl. Hal Raskin, 170, Chicago, the favorite, in the semi-final. Before this he won a very close one over veteran Pvt. Morris Cohen, 175, Brooklyn.

Cpl. Leo Matriciani, 210, Baltimore, won the heavyweight title. Butit's Pete (The Demo) Sinuk, 182, Bronx, that the fans will remember. When "The Demo" squares off you might laugh, you might get excited, you might feel sorry for him, but whatever your feelings, he'll give you your money's worth. There is no better card in the ETO. When he leaves the ring he has a stream of kids following him, the same as you have read about "John L."

Pvt. Irwin Goldie, one of THE RING correspondents, was assistant director of the USSTAF show. One of these tourneys is a lot of work and a lot of credit should be given him for the way everything went off. Goldie is in the Special Service department, working under Lt. Maury Schwartz, and his entire job is handling the boxing.

Pvt. Marty Weill, son of Al Weill, the well-known handler of top-notch fighters, was one of the judges of the show.

Cpl. Frank Marcella did a businesslike job of refereeing. As a second and handler he didn't do so badly either, as he has brought Tut Tabor along.

One of the unnoticed men who had a lot to do with the 8th AF unexpected showing is Pvt. Stanley Alicki of Grand Rapids, Mich. Stanley, who fought under the name of Stanley Allen, had a most impressive fighting record. He fought his first fight at the age of 14, then piled up amateur laurels, and finally fighting 18 pro fights without a loss before he gave up the game due to small purses.

As a boxer, he fought Wes Ramey and Fritzie Zivic. After that he coached the Grand Rapids amateur team when they toured the country. We have Stanley to thank for the following story on Stanley Ketchel, another son of Grand Rapids:

In Grand Rapids, where Stanley Ketchel is buried, there used to be a pair of bronze boxing gloves attached to his tombstone. These have been stolen, and no trace of them has ever been found. It was the custom for main event fighters appearing in Grand Rapids to visit the Michigan Assassin's grave before a fight supposedly to get good luck in their forthcoming battle. Today no fighter takes this visit, for a very good reason. In all the years that fighters have gone to Ketchel's grave NO ONE has ever won after a visit there. The Jinx still remains. Young Stribling, on his Grand Rapids appearances, never could be induced to go—and Stribling always won!

CLEVELAND NEWS

By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

CLEVELAND hasn't had any pro fights of late but Larry Atkins and Bob Brickman are lining up a high-class show for the summer.

Sparky Rudolph, former writer of this column, is doing very well in California managing fighters. His best boy is Fidel Rivera, 135 pounds, from Tampico, Mexico.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick is going great guns on the Pacific Coast, having scored two one-round kayoes. His victims were Lon Hale and Willie Johnson.

Lloyd Marshall beat Joe Kohut in Portland, Oregon, in ten rounds. It was the first defeat for the Northwest champ after 17 consecutive victories. Lloyd also beat Holman Williams at Oakland, scoring a knockdown. It was the first time Williams has ever been floored.

Leroy Jackson rang up four straight kayoes in June. His victims were Paul Martinez of Omaha in two rounds at Minneapolis, June 9. Mike Gravino of Hamilton, Ontario, in one round at Buffalo, June 12. Danny Russell of New York in two rounds at Buffalo, June 26, and Jimmy Fe of Louisville in two rounds at Minneapolis, June 30.

Jackson is improving rapidly and should be a leading featherweight before the end of 1944. He has made tremendous hits in Cleveland, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, and Buffalo.

Chuck Hunter scored three victories at Chicago over Robert Fowler, Gene Ward, and Bill Parsons, respectively. All were eight-round decisions.

Berry Wright, popular welterweight, will resume boxing after a brief vacation.

Harry Teaney, one of the leading lightweights in the world, lost to John Thomas on the Coast. The fight had been postponed one week because Harry had contracted a bad cold. Harry, not fully recovered, put up a good fight.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By JUANITA YEARGAIN

EXPANSION of the amateur boxing program sponsored by the Recreation Division of the Kansas City Welfare Department began June 19 at the Salvation Army playgrounds on Broadway between Thirteenth and Fourteenth Streets.

A 15-bout card was presented to the public free of charge and boxers aligned with the West Side Youth Club were featured. Charley Meyers, A.Y.C. boxing director, was in charge of arrangements.

Ring fireworks exploded for World War veterans at the Wadsworth, Kans., Hospital, July 2, when leading Kansas City amateur boxers, including Champions Joe Rima and Royal Martin, traded punches on an attractive six-bout program there presented by the American Youth Club. Rima defeated Stanley O'Brest, West Side A.Y.C. champion, who recently outscored Robert Childers, former city featherweight king. Hughey Henry, widely known sports announcer, introduced the principals. Henry is now a patient at the Wadsworth Hospital.

Wichita, Salina and Great Bend have closed their wrestling and boxing arenas for the summer months. Promoters in Topeka, Kansas City and St. Joseph are continuing their weekly shows in air-conditioned buildings.

S/Sgt. Kenneth H. Williams, former Midwest wrestler, who is attached to a Marine Aviation ground unit, recently was commended by Marine Maj. Gen. Ralph J. Mitchell for his devotion to duty during the Japanese shelling of the Bougainville airstrip.

Sgt. Dick Raines, popular Heart of America grappler, has been made combat instructor at Camp Hood, Texas.

The Midwest Wrestling Association's heavyweight wrestling title changed hands June 2 in Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kans., with Lee Wycoff, big Kansas City war worker, upsetting Dave Levine, Brooklyn, N. Y., gripster, who had wrested the belt from Orville Brown, April 27.

This writer's address is: 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kans.

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WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

HAWAIIAN junior heavyweight champion Charlie Carr, who holds THE RING Magazine title belt, still retains the number one posi- in among the Honolulu grapplers. In his most ent appearance he proves once again that he is ll the champion by beating villain Sammy Cohen, two out of three falls, before one of the largest estling crowds at the local Civic Auditorium.

In this championship match, big, bad Sammy Cohen garnered the first fall with a backbreaker. t the second fall went to Carr when the referee qualified Cohen for throwing Carr out of the ng. This evened up the score. Then Charlie really nt to work. He used all his experience and cks and finally got the final fall and the match th a figure four scissors.

Charlie Carr has been beaten in local rings quite number of times but when the chips are down d his title is at stake he is the hardest man to at. Many a wrestler has tried it but none has en able to gain the upper hand. The former uisiana State champion arrived in Honolulu in 39 and liked the place so much that he has ce made his home here.

Professional wrestling in Honolulu is enjoying big boom. Never since the days of Jim Londos d Bronko Nagurski have there been larger turn- ts. For the last three months the bi-weekly shows ve been attended by turnaway crowds and Pro- ter Al Karasick says that Honolulu wrestling s are real wrestling bugs, the most enthusi- ic wrestling fans in the world.

Hot on the trail of Charlie Carr and the Terri- ial title is one Axel Madsen who has already aten the champion in a non-title bout. Moreover has beaten Bucky O'Neill and all the rest of the pplers who have their eyes also on the title. dsen specializes in the crucifix spinner, as it is led, a complicated hold which even promoter Karasick confessed he hasn't seen in his 25 ars as a grappler. Madsen had to retire tem- arily when an appendectomy sent him to the spital. He is now fully recovered and is raring go. He's even willing to start all over and re's no stopping him.

Kaimon Kudo, who only recently returned to e wrestling game, has been defeated only once by mmy Cohen. Kudo has already become one of the atest drawing cards and his appearance is al- ys welcomed. He is a cleancut wrestler, never rting to rough tactics for his victories. He ntly defeated flashy Chester Hayes in one of e most scientific matches seen at the local ditorium.

Another grappler who has returned to Honolulu t wars is Andre Adoree. The handsome French- n was in Honolulu about five years ago when he k on all comers. He has proven in a recent tch that he has lost none of his old-time speed d would be tangling with the best of them before g.

A newcomer by the name of Frank Cutler, a bruiser, made a big hit with the fans in his t. Although he lost to Smolenski, the fans are dy asking when Cutler is gonna show again. ler is a great showman, one of the best to ar here and he also proved in his single match t he is tough as they come. You'll hear more n him.

A comparatively young man who has worked up m preliminary bouts to main events in a very rt time is Harry Dellis, the rough-houser from w York. Harry is a villain and makes no bones t it. In fact, he enjoys the role. He is not y either—he is willing to take on the largest or toughest and whether he wins or loses he ays puts on a whale of a show. His next match th Sammy Cohen and it won't be surprising Harry out-villains equally villainous Sammy. yway it should prove a match worth going a g way to see.

Sgt. Smolenski may not be the fastest but he tainly is the toughest in town. He gets out of t holds by brute strength and not because he ks science. It's just that he has more strength n he can use and finds wrestlers good objects se it on. He has won almost all his bouts far and will be clamoring for a title bout before g.

TWO CHAMPS LOSE IN MIDDLE EAST BOUTS

By PVT. RICHARD F. ZEHMS

(Special from The Persian Gulf Command)

THE shadow of defeat fell across the impressive records of two PGC, Middle East and Anglo-American boxing kings as the railway men Camp (Censored) at APO 523 staged the est mitt brawl—24 bouts—in the history of Mountain District. PGC, British R.A.F. and ian champs levelled their siege guns in the e royal."

ph Ivins, heavyweight monarch, was the first el the sting of defeat in an upset. James t, tall and muscular Negro from the 380th Port Bn. stables, piled up such a huge lead in the first two rounds that Ivins' last-round rally could not erase the deficit. As a result, the Ivins myth of supremacy was exploded.

The lethal fists of Alexander, Iranian champion, provided the other startling upset. Harold Augusta, PGC, ME and AA titleholder, was the victim. His veil of supremacy was ripped asunder when he lost the decision.

British R.A.F. boxers took part in four bouts, putting up stern opposition but losing three via the decision route. The grimacing Bill Hawkins outpunched Glen Evans for the lone R.A.F. triumph.

El Jamil, another Iranian fisticuffer, slapped James Crawford around for a well-earned decision.

Mike Bocanegra, 385th Port Bn. 140-pounder, pulled the "iron man stunt." He lost to Frankie Banas, 547th Medics of APO 784, by a hair in the best fight of the night. Bocanegra came back the next night to subdue "Toughy" Jenkins, British battler, via a decision.

Haymakers from the floor were numerous. Some missed, some didn't. Only one draw was ruled by the judges.

In line for solid pats on the back for the success of the two-night affair were Maj. Thomas J. Walsh, who did a peach of an officiating job; Sgt. LaCombe from APO 795, PGC's outstanding ring promoter; Col. J. H. Gildea, Capt. C. F. Gilpin, Lt. Paul B. Devlin, T/3 Charlie Clark, Sgt. J. Caffaro, Cpls. Vince Otto and E. Weeks and Pfc. Ivins of the railway camp; Pvt. Eddie Espineira, referee; Capt. F. T. Lynde and Lt. H. M. Clark, judges, and Maj. Jack C. Schoo, timer.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA

By DANNY MYERS

ALLENTOWN is going strong with its out-door shows for the summer and Promoter Claude Zotter is drawing the fans in large numbers. On June 12, Jesse Moraney, Harrisburg, 156, came from the Fair Grounds with a decision over the popular Walter Lamarr, 154-pound Quaker City battler.

The encounter was a bitterly contested engagement and the winner was extended by his more inexperienced foe. Moraney scored a knockout in the eighth. Lamarr hit the deck for a five-count which counted heavily in the scoring of the officials. The match was a good piece of match-making by Promoter Claude Zotter.

The results of the supporting card were as follows: Andy Klingest, 136, known as the little Pete Latzo, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., fought a six-round draw with Willie Smith, 134, of Camden, N. J.; Frankie Jaynes, 120, another Wilkes-Barre slugger, fought a six-round draw with Earl Trader, 123, of Wilmington, Del.; Jimmy Hill, 150, Harrisburg, a stablemate of Moraney, scored a clean-cut K.O. over Frankie Allen, 142, Philadelphia, Pa., in the third round.

King Sharpie, 151, Harrisburg, redeemed himself with the Allentown patrons for his "Believe-It-or-Not" ending on the previous card, by turning the tables early on Otha Brandon, 154, Wilkes-Barre. Sharpie won by a K.O. in thirty seconds of the second round. Red Fees, 138, Lebanon, Pa., landed a lethal punch in the first round to knock out Jackie Burrone, Philadelphia.

The only cities offering fistic attractions in central Pennsylvania are Allentown and Scranton. Philadelphia is in the center of the fistic world with Herman (Mugsy) Taylor promoting at the Arena and Shibe Park, Joe Wenke at the Cambria and Jimmy Toppi at the Olympia. They keep the Quaker City humming with boxing.

Western Pennsylvania finds Jake Mintz on the fistic horizon in Pittsburgh. York has Johnny Lehman as a promoter, but he has not been active, Reading, with Harry Weil, cannot find a suitable site for outdoor boxing.

Boxers wishing Eastern representation, and managers wishing Pennsylvania booking, should contact the writer at 1420 No. Sixth St., Harrisburg, or phone Harrisburg 2-4479. If you can fight and will fight, and you are not as yet contracted or your contract has expired with your former manager and you wish managerial services, contact the writer.

Claude Zotter saw the largest crowd of his outdoor season come through the gates at his Fair Ground boxing arena at Allentown, Pa., on June 26 when Archie Wilmer, 131-pound Wilmington, Del., mauler, turned in a masterpiece of boxing and slugging as he beat the durable Johnny Cockfield, 133, of New York City. Cockfield, the bull-shouldered boy, fought as he never fought before.

A split eye almost stopped festivities, but after being examined by the Pennsylvania Athletic Commission physician, Dr. Dengler, Wilmer was allowed to proceed and did everything but hit the game Cockfield with the ring posts.

Claude Zotter presented a strong supporting card for this star wind-up when he had Billy Dixon, 149½, of Philadelphia, Pa., meet Tommy Stewart, 143-pound Washington, D. C., puncher. Dixon won the six-round decision. Freddie Sammons, 149, Chester, Pa., won over the kayo route in the fourth when he stopped McCoy Jones, 146, Philadelphia, Pa.

A newcomer to Pennsylvania, Cpl. Johnny Gourley, 154-pound Zanesville, O., boxer, who is now stationed at Indiantown Gap, got off to a poor start when he met the long, rangy, clever Henry McNeal of Philadelphia. McNeal won by a T.K.O. when the referee, Jack Saurina, stopped the bout and awarded the verdict to the Philadelphian in the fifth of a six-round bout.

The opener was a draw between Willie Alexander, 122, of Chester, Pa., and Jimmy Allen, 122½, of Philadelphia.

Boxers having no managerial ties should contact the writer for representation, and those wishing Pennsylvania representation should write to 1420 No. Sixth St., Harrisburg, Pa.

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CAMP KOHLER, CALIF., NEWS

By SGT. JOE CORDOVA

THE big news of the month at this post was the return of Cpl. Buddy Gomer to the ring after announcing his retirement four months ago. In fact, he is our vote for the "best prospect of the month" in the light-heavyweight division. He lived up to the prediction we made in this column last month when we said that he could whip Scott Chapman, current light-heavy rage around northern California, "if he were in condition." Well, the veteran Gomer wasn't in shape this time either, but he took the fight on a few days' notice and surprised all the railbirds with his performance.

Stockton, Calif.—In the main event of the evening at the Stockton Civic Auditorium, Cpl. Buddy Gomer, 168, veteran Kohler boxer, made short work of Scott Chapman, 176, highly-touted Pacific Coast Negro star stationed at Treasure Island Section Base. Chapman, victor over Gomer once in a Sacramento ring, and a favorite to repeat, was met with a surprise rush and two-fisted attack to head and body that had the sailor reeling about the ring. A sizzling right hand to the head dropped the Negro for a count, and when he came up with a badly cut left eye, Sgt. Frank Thomas, the third man in the ring, stopped the fight and awarded the bout to Gomer on a T.K.O. in 1:56 of the first round.

It was a big victory for the Kohler puncher, for Chapman was the boy who marred his record of never having ever been stopped. Stockton seems to be lucky for Gomer, as he has never lost a fight here or there. A good crowd of around 2200 was on hand for the action-filled card, which consisted of four other bouts.

SHORT SHOTS—Cpl. Vern LaCross, formerly a topnotch middle here, has grown into light-heavy proportions during his stay in the Merced Hospital . . . . He may fight again as a middle if he can get time off to train . . . . Buddy Gomer has it on Henry Armstrong . . . . Buddy has retired no less than nine times! . . . . Pfc. Ed Breon, former star Omaha, Nebr., amateur heavyweight, who once fought Carl Vincequerra and lost the decision, is now stationed at the Signal Corps School at Davis, Calif., as a radio repairman student . . . . Breon won the Camp Kohler amateur heavyweight title last summer.

T/Sgt. Hugh Lackey, the big Kohler heavyweight via Carolina, has shipped out to parts unknown with a fighting Signal Service Company . . . . Sgt. Tom Murray, former St. Paul heavyweight, who was heavyweight champ at Camp Davis, Calif., last year, is now stationed at Camp Haan . . . . Pfc. Dave Jiminez, former post middleweight champ from Fresno, is now ring instructor for the 1st Signal Training Regiment at Drew Field, Florida . . . . S/Sgt. Tony "Punchy" Davis, former post open 118-pound champ and one-time winner of the National Golden Gloves title, boasts a string of 14 straight wins in southern California rings . . . . Davis is stationed in southern California.

Pfc. Mike Margolis, former Ohio middleweight boxer, who is stationed at Camp Davis, Calif., was made corporal and shot "Expert" with the rifle . . . . Margolis is also quite a baseball player . . . . Cpl. Ivan Hill, former Oklahoma boxer, now a cook here, shot "Sharpshooter," while Pfc. Vern LaCross, once a star middleweight for Kohler, shot "Expert" with the rifle . . . . Cpl. Dave Luker, former Salt Lake City pro lightweight, now a cook on the post, once held the record for "Expert" shooting with the Springfield on this post . . . . He shot 188 out of 195 . . . . Pfc. Neil Bowers, former Kohler boxer via Sioux City, who had to retire to his Medics duties due to a bad heart, has shipped out to Camp Davis, Calif. . . . . Pfc. Morris Ellis, post feather, and Pvt. Erv Steiner, light-heavyweight, have also shipped out . . . . That leaves this post without any ring performers.

DREW FIELD AND FLORIDA CHATTER

By PVT. W. C. "DUBB" JERRON

R.F.C. "TINY" FOSTER turned in the best fight of his career and brought his total to twenty straight wins when he beat out an easy decision over Dino Bleta, State Golden Gloves Champion, another Drew Field boy.

Joey Smithers, Third Air Force welterweight champion and "Irish Johnny" Taylor, recently discharged from the army, fought a six-round draw. Taylor opened an old cut over Smithers' right eye in the last round. The fight was rather slow as both boys were not in shape. Other fights were as follows: Dino Bleta of Drew Field came off the floor to dump "Red" Byran of Tampa to the canvas four times and win a popular decision. Jack "Killer" Deering, 154, beat Joe Poccia of Drew in four. George Pavlisak, 150, pounded out a decision over Manuel Ramirez, 147. Both boys were from Drew Field. Kid Dillinger, 120, of McDill Field won by a T.K.O. over George Gi[illegible] 120, of Drew.

Pvt. Ray Atkins beat Joey Smithers of McDill Field. Atkins' weight and snappy left were too much for Joey.

The following week Atkins came back and won over Chino Dioses when Dioses was disqualified for refusing to keep fighting.

Joe Poccia, 148, of Drew Field, won by T.K.O. over "Red" Byran in one round when he opened an old cut over Byran's eye. After a short rest he came back and fought a four-round draw with "Swing" Pearson of McDill.

In a slam bang affair, Billy Miller K.O.'ed Pvt. O'Day, but not until he had hit the deck three times himself. Both boys are featherweights.

Don McPhearson won over Mike DeMeo. Both are welters and Drew Field products.

Drew Field's Boxing Champions were crowned as follows.

Featherweight, Junior Laney; Lightweight, Mike DeMeo; Welterweight, Don McPhearson; Middleweight, George Pavlisak; Light-heavyweight, None; Heavyweight, Harold Lett.

Saw my good friend Lt. David Scarbrough who is stationed at McDill Field. Dave can be remembered by his athletic career at the University of Arkansas. Buddy Rose, old Tampa favorite, is now boxing instructor at Drew Field. "Chief" Leonard of McDill Field and Ray Atkins of Drew are serving claims to the Third Air Force Light-heavyweight crown. Dave Jiminez, who was Camp Kohler's, California, middleweight champion, is now stationed at Drew. He is helping with the boxing program.

Pvt. O. D. Hightower, former Drew Field whirlwind, is now stationed in New York.

Plans are in the making to bring some "name fighters" to Tampa to help build up the game.

I have a nice collection of boxers' photos that I show to the fellows here but would appreciate it that you may have to send. Address all news and notes to my new address: 105 Cedar Street, Tampa, Florida.

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Remember the new address: 26 East 14th Street, New York City.

TODAY FOR WAR—
TOMORROW FOR PEACE AND A HEALTHY AMERICA

EVERLAST

"WORLD'S BOXING HEADQUARTERS CORP."
26 EAST 14th ST. NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

What's My Job?—I Manufacture Weaklings into MEN!

GIVE ME a skinny, pepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll *feel* and *look* different! You'll begin to *LIVE!*

Charles Atlas

Actual photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN — IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system— *"Dynamic Tension."* And it turned me into such a *complete* specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much *on top of the world* in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping *other* fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how *short* a time it takes *"Dynamic Tension"* to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of pure MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snapshots what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others — what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80J, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80J, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

MAIL COUPON— NOW—FOR FREE BOOK

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80J
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of **"Dynamic Tension"** will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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